

Scanned by



BSL

Gorgon776



SUBSCRIPTION PRICE JUMPS UP

to 25 cents a year in May. Renew or extend your subscription two full years for 25 cents now, before the new rate takes effect.

# COMFORT

*The Key to Happiness and Success  
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

DEVOTED TO ART, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

Vol XXI

March 1909

No 5



*Published at Augusta, Maine*



# COMFORT

The Key to  
Happiness and Success in over  
A Million and a Quarter Homes.

In which are combined and consolidated  
SUNSHINE, PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION, and THE NATIONAL  
FARMER & HOME MAGAZINE.

Devoted to  
Art, Literature, Science, and the Home Circle.

Its Motto Is "Onward and Upward."

## SUBSCRIPTION.

United States and Cuba, 20c. per year.  
Subscriptions for England, Canada and Foreign Countries, 50c. per year.  
Subscriptions are entered on our books as soon as received, and are always dated from the current issue, unless otherwise ordered.  
Postage to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries is prepaid by us.  
When making a change of residence, in order to insure the uninterrupted delivery of COMFORT, it is essential that we be advised of the change in address IMMEDIATELY. As Postmasters cannot forward second-class matter with stamps, your missing copies of COMFORT will not reach you and we do not supply back numbers.  
TO CONTRIBUTORS: All literary contributions should be accompanied by stamped and addressed envelopes for their return in case they are not available. Manuscripts should not be rolled.  
Special Notice. We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the Post Office at Augusta, Maine,  
as second-class mail matter.

Published Monthly by  
W. H. GANNETT, Incorporated,  
Augusta, Maine.

New York Office, Flatiron Bldg. Chicago Office, Marquette Bldg.

March, 1909

## CONTENTS

	Page
CRUMBS OF COMFORT	2
COMFORT'S CALENDAR FOR MARCH	2
A FEW WORDS BY THE EDITOR	3
CHARLIE'S FORTUNE (concluded) Oliver	3 & 23
Optic	
THE ACCURSED PLOT An Inauguration Ro-	
mance (continued) Paul C. Neville	4 & 14
IN & AROUND THE HOME, Fancy Work,	
Comfort Sisters' Corner, etc. 5, 7, 13, 27, 28, 31 & 34	
A SPECKLED BIRD (continued) Mrs. August-	
a J. Evans Wilson	6 & 17
A FATEFUL WEDDING EVE; or, The Pirate's	
Daughter (continued) Ida M. Black	8 & 20
COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS Con-	
ducted by Uncle Charlie	9, 11 & 15
A CORNER FOR BOYS Conducted by	
Uncle Joni	10
HOW TO BECOME A VENTRILOQUIST	
Fred T. Darvill	10
THE PRETTY GIRLS' CLUB Conducted	
by Katherine Booth	12, 17, 26 & 35
POULTRY FARMING FOR WOMEN Mrs.	
Kate V. St. Maur	13
LADY ISABEL'S DAUGHTER; or, For Her	
Mother's Sin (continued) Mrs. Henry Wood	16, 22 & 23
INAUGURATION OF A PRESIDENT	18 & 19
VETERINARY INFORMATION	20
MANNERS AND LOOKS	22
THE CONQUERED VICTORIOUS A Ro-	
mance of the Blue and Gray (Concluded)	
Constance Beatrice Willard	24 & 31
VIRGIE'S INHERITANCE (continued) Mrs.	
Georgie Sheldon	26
HOME LAWYER	28
INFORMATION BUREAU	29
TALKS WITH GIRLS	32
FAMILY DOCTOR	33

## March

Say, March, you're like some folks we know,  
And always will be knowing.  
You're mighty willing, when you're round,  
To do a lot of blowing.

## Crums of Comfort

Fame is a flower upon a dead man's heart.  
Don't try to butter your bread on both sides.  
Strength is born in suffering rather than in joy.  
Nothing in this world is so good as usefulness.

A man without a smiling face must not open shop.  
Trifles make the sum of human things,  
And half our misery from our foibles springs.

—Moore.

Never balance a moment between right and wrong.  
A traitor is good fruit to hang on the tree of liberty.

Wise men never talk to make time; they talk to save it.  
The purse strings are the most common ties of friendship.

'Tis an old maxim in the schools,  
That flattery's the food of fools.  
Yet now and then you men of wit  
Will condescend to take a bit.

—Swift.

The rapture of pursuing is the prize the vanquished gain.  
No pleasure is so innocent that the excess of it is not harmful.

A man has learned how to live when he has learned how to die.

Tender handed grasp a nettle,  
And it stings you for your pains;  
Grasp it like a man of mettle,  
And it soft as silk remains.—Shenstone.

Unkind language is sure to produce the fruits of unkindness.

Great trials seem to be a necessary preparation for great duties.

If you deserve success, you will get it—in heaven if not on earth.

Money cannot buy happiness because nobody has enough to sell.

Vice stings us even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

The vows that lovers make are fit only to be written on air or on the swiftly passing stream.

Tolerance is a good thing in its place, but you cannot tolerate what will not tolerate you, and is trying to cut your throat.

To write a good love letter you should begin without knowing what you mean to write, and finish without knowing what you have written.

Progress, the growth of intelligence and power, is the end and boon of liberty; and without this, a people may have the name but not the substance of freedom.

## Four More Wheel Chairs Given by COMFORT in February

Twenty-four in All Since We Began Last Spring

### DEAR FRIENDS IN CHARITY:

Thanks again, and God bless you for your generous support of the Wheel Chair Club which has enabled me to bestow during February four more invalid wheel chairs to brighten the sad lives of as many poor, deserving unfortunates.

It is indeed a noble achievement, a record to be proud of. But so long as there are so many hundreds, yes, thousands of destitute shut-ins yet unprovided for in this land of wealth and plenty, I shall not be satisfied even with four a month, because I feel sure that, with so many of you interested, a little more exertion on your part might double the number of wheel chairs given each month. Therefore in the name of charity I appeal to you all to double your efforts, not only to send in more subscriptions to the credit of the fund but also to interest your kind-hearted Christian friends in this noble work.

On Uncle Charlie's favorable report, I was very glad to send one of these February wheel chairs to seventy-nine-year old Mrs. Satterlee of Berlin, N. Y., who has been crippled by a broken hip since a year ago and is too poor to hire help or buy a wheel chair. You will remember that she is the lady in whose behalf Mrs. Reuben Moon wrote such a pathetic appeal printed in February COMFORT.

The recipients of the other three February chairs are: Miss Lou Turner, Curtois, Mo. Mollie Bowman, Avena, Ill. Mrs. J. C. Bedford, 1718 Carpenter Ave., Des Moines, Iowa.

For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain, that for each and every 250 new one-year subscriptions to COMFORT sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S Wheel Chair Club instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled, I give a first-class invalid's wheel chair to some worthy destitute crippled shut-in and I pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for that number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do my part a little faster each month than you do yours.

I have taken so much space with my letter that you must excuse me for not printing more of the good letters from the friends of the shut-ins this month.

Again, thanking you most heartily and with best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, PUBLISHER OF COMFORT.

### Thanks from a Wheel Chair Recipient

MENDON, MICH., Jan. 2nd, 1909.

MR. W. H. GANNETT:  
DEAR SIR.—I received the lovely wheel chair nearly a month ago, but I have been too ill to acknowledge it. It is a beautiful chair, and it is very kind of you to send it to me. Just as soon as I am able to be taken from my bed and placed in it, I will have my picture taken and send it to you. You can not realize what a comfort and blessing this chair will be to me, as soon as I get sufficient strength to ride in it. God bless you all for your kindness. Gratefully, your sick friend.

MRS. IRA TILLOTSON.

### Touching Letter of Thanks from Another Wheel Chair Recipient

CROSSVILLE, ALA., Jan. 9th, 1909.

MY DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:  
I want to thank you for your great kindness in sending me such a beautiful wheel chair. I am so proud of that chair. It will sure be a help to me. When I wanted to go into the other room where my invalid sister was, my husband had to carry me (she has been confined to her bed for two years, and has to be turned over in bed, she is so helpless). I got terribly tired of the bed, and the chair will be a great pleasure and help to me. I am glad there are such splendid chairs for us poor suffering ones who need them. I will never forget you or the cousins for your kindness. With love and best wishes to you all, Your invalid sister.

MRS. ESTIE O. MITCHELL.

### Grateful Acknowledgment from Husband of Another Wheel Chair Recipient

EMERALD, ST. CROIX CO., WIS.

PUBLISHER OF COMFORT, Augusta, Maine:  
DEAR SIR.—The wheel chair has arrived safely, and we are under a debt of gratitude to you and Uncle Charlie and the cousins for the same. I put my wife into the chair, and wheeled her around the house, and showed her its various rooms which she had not seen for two years, on account of losing the use of her limbs. She can't raise her left hand or foot. We hope

with the help of the chair her health will improve so much that she will be able to walk again, and have the use of her chair to go out doors, and get subscribers to your good paper, COMFORT.

With gratitude to you all, Sincerely yours,

CHARLES W. POTTS.

(Mrs. Potts is over seventy years of age.—Editor.)

### Four Subscriptions and a Nice Letter from an Old-time Subscriber

Box 71, MORRILL, R. D. 1, NEB., Jan. 22, 1909.

MR. GANNETT, EDITOR COMFORT:  
DEAR FRIEND.—I have been a constant reader of COMFORT for several years, and have found it very interesting and helpful in many ways. I especially like it for the good work it is doing for dear shut-ins in giving wheel chairs wherein they may have the privilege of getting out in the blessed sunshine and get a glimpse of God's beautiful world. How thankful we should be, we who have good health, and how glad of the privilege to help those less fortunate than ourselves. I send four subscriptions to be credited to the Wheel Chair Club. Four seems a very little, but I send them along with my own renewal for two years. I hope to be able to send some more new subscribers in the near future. May God's blessing rest upon you, Mr. Gannett, for doing such grand and noble work for the unfortunate.

Your friend, LURA SMITH.

### 21 Subscriptions to the Wheel Chair Club from a 12-years-old Girl Shut In. Extract from Her Bright Letter

WEATHERFORD, OKLA., Jan. 23, 1909.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:  
Have you got enough room on your lap for a wheel chair and a twelve-year-old girl in it? I will make you a call this morning and bring twenty-one subscribers for the Wheel Chair Fund. A lot of my friends are helping me and I am going to try and get two hundred and fifty. I was glad to hear that Mary Kemp got a wheel chair. My folks got me one and I couldn't get along without it. Well I must close, hoping the cousins will do all they can to get wheel chairs for the shut-ins. I remain your affectionate niece and shut-in friend.

WINNIFRED SHAFF.

## COMFORT'S Calendar for March

Moon's Phases.			Eastern Time.			Central Time.			Mountain Time.			Pacific Time.			
			D. H. M.			D. H. M.			D. H. M.			D. H. M.			
☾ FULL MOON .....			6 9 56Even.			6 8 56Even.			6 7 56Even.			6 6 56Even.			
☾ LAST QUARTER .....			14 10 42Even.			14 9 42Even.			14 8 42Even.			14 7 42Even.			
☾ NEW MOON .....			21 3 11Even.			21 2 11Even.			21 1 11Even.			21 0 11Even.			
☾ FIRST QUARTER .....			28 11 49Morn.			28 10 49Morn.			28 9 49Morn.			28 8 49Morn.			
Day of Month.	Day of Week.	Light and Dark Moon.	Moon's Place.	Calendar—N. States, Lat. 42°+			Calendar—S. States, Lat. 33°+								
				SUN Rises.	SUN Sets.	MOON Sets.	SUN Rises.	SUN Sets.	MOON Sets.						
				H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.						
1	Mo	☾	☾	6 36	5 50	3 36	6 27	5 57	3 4						
2	Tu	☾	☾	6 34	5 52	4 28	6 26	5 58	3 57						
3	We	☾	☾	6 32	5 53	5 11	6 25	5 59	4 43						
4	Th	☾	☾	6 30	5 54	5 49	6 24	6 0	5 25						
5	Fri	☾	☾	6 28	5 55	6 21	6 23	6 0	6 1						
6	Sat	☾	☾	6 27	5 57	rises	6 21	6 1	rises						
7	Sun	☾	☾	6 25	5 58	6 27	6 20	6 2	6 37						
8	Mo	☾	☾	6 24	5 59	7 30	6 19	6 3	7 30						
9	Tu	☾	☾	6 23	6 0	8 27	6 18	6 4	8 22						
10	We	☾	☾	6 20	6 1	9 32	6 17	6 5	9 19						
11	Th	☾	☾	6 19	6 2	10 37	6 15	6 5	10 19						
12	Fri	☾	☾	6 17	6 4	11 41	6 14	6 6	11 18						
13	Sat	☾	☾	6 16	6 6	morn	6 13	6 7	morn						
14	Sun	☾	☾	6 13	6 7	0 47	6 12	6 7	0 19						
15	Mo	☾	☾	6 12	6 8	1 53	6 10	6 8	1 22						
16	Tu	☾	☾	6 10	6 9	2 54	6 9	6 9	2 23						
17	We	☾	☾	6 8	6 10	3 52	6 8	6 10	3 21						
18	Th	☾	☾	6 6	6 11	4 40	6 6	6 10	4 12						
19	Fri	☾	☾	6 5	6 12	5 21	6 5	6 11	4 58						
20	Sat	☾	☾	6 3	6 13	5 55	6 4	6 12	5 39						
21	Sun	☾	☾	6 1	6 14	sets	6 2	6 13	sets						
22	Mo	☾	☾	5 59	6 15	7 23	6 1	6 13	7 19						
23	Tu	☾	☾	5 58	6 16	8 43	6 0	6 14	8 32						
24	We	☾	☾	5 56	6 17	9 2	5 59	6 15	9 43						
25	Th	☾	☾	5 54	6 18	11 16	5 57	6 16	10 50						
26	Fri	☾	☾	5 53	6 19	morn	5 56	6 16	11 56						
27	Sat	☾	☾	5 51	6 21	0 25	5 55	6 17	morn						
28	Sun	☾	☾	5 49	6 22	1 29	5 53	6 18	0 58						
29	Mo	☾	☾	5 47	6 23	2 25	5 52	6 19	1 53						
30	Tu	☾	☾	5 45	6 24	3 11	5 51	6 19	2 42						
31	We	☾	☾	5 44	6 25	3 52	5 49	6 20	3 25						

### WEATHER FORECAST FOR MARCH.

1st to 3rd—**WINDY PERIOD.** Rather rough, blustery weather in western and central sections and over upper Lake region, where snow flurries in northern, and rain showers in southern, sections will prevail.

4th to 6th—**MILD PERIOD.** Clear to pleasant conditions at most points except in lower Lake region and in New England States, where damp, showery weather will prevail.

7th to 12th—**STORM PERIOD.** Snow storms and high March winds in all States of the west and north west. General rains in Ohio valley section and over Middle Atlantic States. Danger to sail craft on Great Lakes and North Atlantic coast.

13th to 16th—**PLEASANT PERIOD.** Rising temperature at most points in Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Kansas. Fair and clearing weather in northwestern sections and over Lake region. Temperature 75 degrees at Fort Worth, 70 at Wichita and 68 at St. Louis.

17th to 20th—**COLD WAVE.** Heavy snowfall throughout the mountain region. Low temperature in the Missouri and upper Mississippi river valleys. Much wind and bluster over entire eastern portion of the United States.

21st to 24th—**VARIABLE PERIOD.** Blustery and generally unsettled from the Dakotas to Texas and eastward as far as Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio. Heavy rainfall on north Pacific coast States.

25th to 31st—**STORM WAVE.** Very cold, backward and stormy weather in Wyoming, Idaho, Montana and the Dakotas. Heavy gales on Great Lakes and along all north Atlantic coast waters.

### Is March Your Birthmonth?

March is the third month of our calendar, and has thirty-one days. In the old Roman calendar it was the first month of the year, and was so in France till 1566, when January became first, by decree of Charles IX. Scotland followed in 1599, and the English ecclesiastical calendar did not change until 1752. The Romans called the month Martius, from Mars, god of war, and the Anglo Saxons called it Hyld Month, that is loud and stormy month. An old saying used to be that a bushel of dust in March was worth a king's ransom, which came from the fact that if March were a dry month all crops on clay lands were bounteous. Therefore a "dusty March" was as good a sign as a "wet March" was not. The Saints' days in March are St. David, on the first; St. Gregory, 12th; St. Patrick, 17th, and Lady Day (quarter day in England) on the 25th.

Historically March has no days on which unusually important events have occurred, the bad weather, no doubt, being the chief cause of this lack. St. Patrick's on the 17th has become to be a generally observed day in this country as a compliment to our large number of Irish citizens. The only legal holiday in the month is found in Texas, which is Texas Independence Day for that state. On the 4th of March every four years, a President of the United States is inaugurated, and the hope of the entire country is strong that this day will be taken away from March and given to some month of better weather manners. The Presidents born in March were Madison, 16th, 1781; Jackson, 15th, 1767; Tyler, 20th, 1790, and Cleveland, 18th, 1837. However, more Presidents were born in March and November, four each, than in any of the other months, and they are the two worst weather months of the year. Fillmore was the only President who died in March. Spring is supposed to begin on the 21st of March, but it rarely does except where it is spring most of the year.

### What the Astrologer Says if You Were Born in March

Astrologically March is ruled by the sign Pisces (Fish) up to the 19th inclusive, and to the close of the month by Aries (The Ram). The former is the sign of the feet, the latter the head, thus March birth affects the extremities of humankind. Persons born in the first sign, that is up to 19th, are apt to be of variable disposition, of rather feminine fancies, but practical, though inclined to be nervous in temperament. They are pessimistic rather than otherwise, and will look on the dark side. Literature, science and the fine arts appeal to them, and their moral nature is hard to define, as they may be moved by their feelings rather than their judgment, or by the written law. As a rule though, they are honest in their dealings and will be fairly successful, though not enough to satisfy them.

Persons born after the 19th will have simple, unaffected manners, with plenty of courage and a lofty soul. They will have many enemies, one at least among their closest friends, but they will overcome obstacles and rise to high positions if they will exert themselves, which they may not do as their wills are not constant. Love affairs will be sudden, fanciful and soon be over. They will be high tempered, but easily forgive and forget. They are apt to be religious in a spasmodic way, and their practical opinions are strong only for the moment. At seven, nineteen, thirty and forty-four there will be a change for

the person or for his family. There is a tendency to suicide. The man will own much real estate in the country, and the woman will have few children. They will marry too young and their marriage relations will not always be pleasant. The 3rd, 15th, 20th, 24th and 31st are the best days for all purposes. The 8th, 17th and 29th are bad days. The 5th, 6th and 13th are especially bad for women. The best months for those born before 19th, are November and May; their good day is Wednesday, their bad day, Friday. Those born after the 19th find lucky months in June and July; good day, Thursday; unlucky, Monday.

## Picture Puzzle Prizes Paid

Our Dissected Picture Prize Puzzle Contest announced in January COMFORT closed on the fifth day of February. This proved to be a very popular puzzle and we received quite a number of very carefully cut out, neatly put together and beautifully mounted answers. I wish that we could reproduce some of the best in COMFORT, but their distinctive features would not show up in a picture.

We have paid to the following named persons the 17 cash prizes in accordance with our prize offer:

### List of Winners January Picture Puzzle

1st Prize \$5.00.	Mrs. Jacob Hare, No. Kaukauna, Wis.
2nd " 3.00.	Janette L. Norman, East Christian, Miss.
3rd " 2.00.	C. L. Truckenmiller, Stonington, Ill.
4th " 1.00.	Mrs. Olivia Wahl, Fergus Falls, Minn.
5th " 1.00.	Katherine Kauffman, Safe Harbor, Pa.
6th " 1.00.	E. H. Galligan, San Francisco, Calif.
7th " 1.00.	Miss Hattie Hine, Benson, N. Car.

### To Each of the Following Ten Persons, 50 Cents

Mrs. Lee Harris, Gallatin, R. D. 4, Tenn. Miss Ella Beck, Lucasville, Ohio. E. M. Naramore, Bradford, N. H. Tracy Shikes, Uman, Mo. Robert DeJarnette, No. 213 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md. Walter Henderson, Rural Valley, Pa. Miss Myrtle Jahn, Hempstead, Texas. Miss Veve, Maxwell, Resaca, N. C. Mrs. B. G. Long, DeGraff, R. D. 1, Ohio. Mrs. Chas. W. Bushong, Saint Marys, Ohio.

We have also paid two special extra cash prizes of \$1.00 each, not promised in our prize offer, as follows, because the answers sent in by these two persons were deserving.

Special Extra Prize \$1.00 O. J. Pennell, Williamsport, Pa.  
Special Extra Prize \$1.00 Mrs. Cora T. Lewis, Stonington, Ill.

To each of the 25 persons who



# A Few Words by the Editor

**T**HIS is the inauguration number, and on another page we print an interesting and instructive article especially written and illustrated for COMFORT which gives a graphic description of a present-day presidential inauguration and a historical sketch of those of the olden times.

The inauguration of a President of the United States is a great event, a momentous occasion, which is solemnized by a simple but impressive official ceremony and is celebrated unofficially with extensive and beautiful decorations, a splendid parade and magnificent social functions.

All this is well worth a trip to Washington even from the remotest corner of the Union, to say nothing of the privilege of seeing the capital of our country, which with its many grand public buildings, beautiful parks, monuments and streets is one of the finest and most interesting cities in the world. It has but few rivals and no superior in point of interest and beauty among the famous capitals of Europe.

Washington, with its three hundred thousand inhabitants, would be classed as a large city in any part of the world, and yet it has neither commerce nor manufactures to support this large population which depends for a living directly or indirectly on the salaries paid by the federal government to its officers and employees. The sole reason for its creation was for the purpose of providing a national seat of government; the only cause of its continued existence, growth and prosperity consists in its being the capital of the nation, and its business is that of government. In this remarkable respect it is unique, because the capitals of all other nations of any considerable importance are large commercial or manufacturing cities, usually the largest in the country, and dependent only to a comparatively small extent on government patronage. They were made capitals because they were great cities and would continue to be great if they should cease to be capitals. The numerous government buildings among the finest in the world, constitute more than half of the total valuation of the city of Washington, and new ones are always in process of construction to furnish necessary accommodations for the rapidly increasing business of the various departments of government. The increased expenditures of the government keep pace with the growth of the country, and this results in a steady growth in the size of Washington.

Besides the many government buildings varying in architectural style from the Capitol, unsurpassed in majestic grandeur to the exquisitely decorated Congressional Library, there are the innumerable departments of government, the botanical gardens, growing an endless variety of rare trees and plants, and the government's museums filled with curious and scientific collections from all over the world, all which combine to make Washington the most interesting as well as the most beautiful city in America. A week's stay in Washington is quite an education, the more so if you make it take in inauguration day. The day before you may see Congress in session and enjoy the rare sight of the U. S. Senate under the necessity of winding up the affairs of a closing administration actually do business instead of idling its time in

purposeless discussions of useless matters or purposely talking against time to prevent the enactment of important and necessary legislation. You can hardly believe it, but it is true, that according to the Senate rules any senator can talk day after day as long as he likes on any matter that the Senate is trying to take action on, and so prevent it from ever coming to a vote during the entire session of Congress. This privilege is frequently abused, and in such cases the talk is nonsensical, the purpose most reprehensible and the result inimical to the interests of the country. This is the so-called senatorial dignity which enables unscrupulous members to successfully filibuster a meritorious matter to death and mean time fiddle away the time of the Senate and blockade all legislation. Such an absurd idea of dignity would be ludicrous were it not attended by such serious consequences, and the fact that the Senate shows no disposition to amend its rules and mend its ways has aroused the indignant protest from business men and sensible people and resulted in a widespread and growing movement to have the U. S. Senators elected by the direct vote of the people instead of by the legislatures of the states.

You would also see the House of Representatives doing business in a businesslike manner under the business rules devised by that great Maine statesman, Thomas B. Reed, when he was Speaker of the House.

The next day you would see the great men of the nation, including the governors of many states assembled to do honor to the new president.

If you have never been in Washington, by all means go, see and learn for yourself. If possible arrange to go at inauguration time. Make up your mind that you will attend the next inauguration and save up your money for this purpose during the next four years and go, and you will say that it is well worth it.

It is worth something to see a live President and hear him talk; to see a plain citizen who has been chosen by his fellow citizens, sworn in as the most powerful ruler over the most powerful nation on earth, and hear him tell the people how he thinks the government ought to be administered during the next four years.

Perhaps you are surprised that I call the President of the United States the most powerful ruler in the world, but I say it advisedly. Perhaps you think that the monarchs of Europe have greater powers. Theoretically they have, but practically they have all lost their powers. They have become mere figure heads and dare not attempt to exercise any decisive governmental function. This is because they are all hereditary sovereigns and do not represent anybody or anything. By custom England has become a democracy governed entirely by the House of Commons elected by the people, and all that King Edward does or dares to do is to sign every bill that is passed by Parliament and sign all the commissions that the prime minister elected by the House of Commons passes up to him. The prime minister of England is the real ruler. The king or queen of England has not dared to veto a bill passed by parliament for more than a hundred years.

It is just the same with all the other monarchies of

Europe except Russia. Russia is neither governed by the Czar nor by a representative parliament, but Russia and the Czar are both governed by a small company of corrupt nobles to the unutterable misery of the country.

The President of the United States is given great powers by the constitution, and as he represents the people and is elected by them to exercise these powers, he is expected to do so without fear for the benefit of all the people, and we can take pride in saying that most of our presidents have governed conscientiously, fearlessly and to the best of their ability in the interest of the whole people.

I wish that everyone of COMFORT'S readers could be in Washington on the fourth day of this present March to cheer that noble hero who is about to retire from the White House, whose name will be written on the scroll of fame second only to Washington and Lincoln. Like them, he is "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." Like Washington, nothing but his most resolute refusal prevented the people from forcing upon him a third presidential term. Physically and morally he is such a fearless fighter in the cause of justice, honesty and good government as the people love and idolize; not only the American people but the whole world, for today he stands the foremost citizen in America, the most powerful and influential ruler on earth,—not merely because he has the constitutional power nor because he rules the mightiest nation, but because on every occasion he has proved himself the true servant of the people, with far-seeing wisdom he has judged rightly, acted prudently and fought successfully against tremendous odds for the people's rights, and in doing so has displayed an unflinching devotion, a tireless energy and a moral courage that even surpasses the splendid gallantry with which he led the famous charge at San Juan Hill.

Of course he has enemies, and they are the enemies of the people, and we love him the more for the enemies he has made.

His enemies say that he has trespassed on the prerogatives of Congress. But I notice he has come out a winner in all his conflicts with Congress, and history does not record any case of conflict between the President and Congress in which the President has won out unless he was right.

We wish him health, happiness and long life, and hope that as a private citizen he will continue to exert his tremendous personal influence in fighting for the people's rights and interests. The country needs his aid, he knows it, and he will not quit the fight so long as he has life and strength.

We have faith in his successor. We believe that his mantle has fallen upon worthy shoulders. He has worked for Mr. Taft, and Mr. Taft has given his solemn promise to carry out President Roosevelt's policy. If he does it vigorously and fearlessly we can ask no more. But if he does not the people will be most grievously disappointed.

This is COMFORT'S inauguration toast: "Thanks and best wishes to President Roosevelt. Hopes and best wishes for President Taft."

Comfort's Editor.

## CHARLIE'S FORTUNE

Copyright, by Wm. J. Benners, 1907.

### CHAPTER XX.

EXIT MR. TWITTERTON AND A BRAVE BOY'S FORTUNE

**P**ERHAPS Charlie was more astonished than anyone else at the conversation that had taken place in the carriage. In years past he regarded himself as a waif from the sea, and accepted Job's explanation that his parents were lost.

Mrs. Seagrain was surprised also at what her husband had said, and she looked with a degree of respect on the young man which she had never felt before. Mr. Lynmore was a millionaire, and the Seagrains, including Charlie, regarded him with a sentiment of awe which did not permit them to express what they felt. Job seemed to possess the key to the situation, and he was anxious to tell all that he knew. Mr. Subtile and Mr. Cornelius had arrived at the town residence of the senior partner when the carriage containing Mr. Lynmore and the Long Islanders drew up to the door. Mr. Vanderwent senior was in his library, and the son of his father was with him, setting forth the details of the conspiracy which had been sprung upon him. The merchant listened to him with attention, and his indignation had begun to gather when the carriage arrived. He was not ready to receive his visitors, and they were ushered into the drawing-room; Mr. Subtile was allowed to wait in the hall until his testimony was needed.

Mr. Vanderwent, although a kind-hearted, fair and just man, was disposed to be obstinate. He was tenacious of his consistency and having done a thing, he insisted that it was rightly done. It had been very difficult for him to accept Mr. Cornelius as his son, and he had done so only when the evidence seemed overwhelming. The scar on the left temple, the shawl, the night-dress, and the story of Tom Twitterton, the sailor, and the general resemblance of the young man to his son had absolutely convinced him, as they had his friends, to whom he had submitted the testimony. Having reached the conclusion that his clerk was also his son, it would be humiliating to acknowledge that he had been deceived and imposed upon. In fact he almost preferred to deny the deception, and submit to the imposition, to acknowledging the fact.

Mr. Vanderwent, senior, was ill that day, and, perhaps, he was more credulous than usual, and more disposed to be obstinate and unreasonable. To ill treat his son was to insult himself, and he could even break with Mr. Lynmore on such an atrocious issue.

In the next room, unconscious of the volcano warming up for an eruption, were the Lynmores and the Seagrains. Miss Fanny was delighted to see Charlie, and Job and Betsy Ann were struggling to be all that the momentous occasion required of them. Presently the servant said that Mr. Lynmore's presence was desired in the library.

"What does all this mean, Lynmore?" demanded Mr. Vanderwent, senior, as his partner entered the room.

"Simply that this young man has robbed the firm of at least six hundred dollars; and it may be a thousand."

"This young man!" growled Mr. Vanderwent, "Is that the way you speak of my son?"

"There seems to be some doubt whether he is your son or not."

"Doubt! I have acknowledged him as my son; and expect my friends—if I have any—will do the same. It seems very strange that any doubts should be raised on a question that concerns me alone, before I have heard a word about the subject."

"I am perfectly willing that you should decide that question for yourself, Mr. Vanderwent; and I am as willing to abide by your decision. Admit that he is your son, and I repeat that Mr. Vanderwent, Jr., has robbed the firm of from six hundred to a thousand dollars."

"That's a grave charge to bring against my son," said Mr. Vanderwent, savagely.

"I know it, sir, and I should not make it without the most convincing evidence."

"Have you had any suspicion of him before today?"

"For several weeks, sir."

"You have suspected him for several weeks!" exclaimed the excited millionaire. "Have I any claims upon your friendship, Mr. Lynmore? If not upon your friendship, then upon your consideration?"

"Undoubtedly, upon both," replied Mr. Lynmore, amazed at the hostile attitude of his partner.

"I did not expect such conduct from you, sir. Why, Lynmore, if you had a son suspected of a crime, I should have told you of it. I wouldn't entertain suspicions of him for weeks, without hinting the matter to you. At least, I would not expose him before the clerks and junior partners."

"It is a foul conspiracy, father!" sniffed Mr. Cornelius.

"Mr. Vanderwent, I should not be willing to accuse your son of a crime, unless I had good evidence to substantiate the charge," replied Mr. Lynmore, with dignity. "It was only this afternoon, that such evidence was obtained; but now we have it in abundance, from several different sources."

"But you permitted yourself to suspect him, without saying anything to me about it."

"I was on the point of discharging him for this very thing—robbing the money drawer—before he claimed to be your son."

"So much the worse! And you have watched him as a wolf does his prey ever since!" said the exasperated parent.

"Mr. Vanderwent, I am not accustomed to hear such language from anyone," added Mr. Lynmore, gently.

"You were watching and dogging my son for weeks, without hinting to me that anything was wrong."

"Mr. Vanderwent, I have nothing more to say," replied Mr. Lynmore, bowing and moving towards the door.

The heart of Mr. Cornelius leaped higher still. The insulted partner passed out of the library into the hall.

"Where is my prisoner?" asked Mr. Subtile.

Mr. Lynmore pointed to the door of the library, and then joined his wife and daughter in the drawing-room. Mr. Subtile was not satisfied with the situation. He had been left in the hall while his prisoner had conferred with his father. He was indignant, and he opened the door of the library, and entered.

"Who are you?" demanded the irate millionaire.

"My name is Subtile; I am the detective that has worked up this case," replied the chief shadow.

"You may go—leave," said Mr. Vanderwent, pointing haughtily to the door.

"I am willing to go, but I must take my prisoner with me," added the shadow, taking a pair of handcuffs from his pocket.

Mr. Cornelius retreated to the side of his

father, as he still fondly insisted that he was.

"What do you mean, you villain! That young man is my son."

"Perhaps he is; I don't know. I am not called to investigate the paternity—only his crime. He is under arrest. Stolen property was found upon his person. I had no business to bring him here. I ought to have committed him to the Tombs. He is an uncommon scoundrel for one so young."

"You—; will you leave my house?" gasped Mr. Vanderwent.

"With the greatest of pleasure, sir; but not without my prisoner!"

The merchant sprang to his feet and placed himself between his son and the detective. Mr. Subtile drew from the folds of his coat a small billy.

"The majesty of the law must be vindicated," said the shadow. "I must do my duty, sir, however painful it may be."

"Do I understand that you mean to take my son out of my own house by force and arms?" added the merchant, turning to the officer.

"By force and arms, sir, if necessary," answered Mr. Subtile, bowing.

"That is the charge against him?"

"He has been robbing the money drawer for weeks and months, and conspired to cast the guilt upon the other young fellow who writes at the desk with him."

"Who is that, Cornelius?" demanded Mr. Vanderwent.

"Seagrain; but he has been the cat's paw to ruin me," growled the son of his father.

"But this young man paid two passages to Brazil with the money stolen from the cashier's desk, on the steamer. He wanted to get the old oysterman out of the way," added Mr. Subtile.

"What old oysterman?" asked Mr. Vanderwent, whose curiosity was excited in spite of himself.

"Why, the old man in the other room, and the detective told his story about the old man and the marked bills. The merchant's curiosity was excited still more, and he sent for Job, who presently appeared, attended by Betsy Ann and Charlie. Mr. Vanderwent gazed earnestly at the young man as he entered the library, and kept his eyes fixed upon him for sometime.

"Is this the old man?" asked Mr. Vanderwent, turning to the detective.

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Subtile.

"Did my son pay your passage to Brazil?" demanded the magnate, sharply.

"I don't know whether he did or not," replied Job, who confined himself to the literal truth within his own knowledge. "I don't know anything about the passage, but I know he gulled me into going aboard the steamer."

"What for?" asked Mr. Vanderwent, savagely.

"To get me out of the way. I'll tell you all about it. He got that shawl and night-dress out of me. I gin 'em to him."

"You?" gasped the merchant, springing to his feet.

"He gin me twenty dollars for 'em, but he shall have the money again."

"This is all a lie, father," groaned Mr. Cornelius, desperately. "He never had the shawl and night-dress—and never saw them."

The magnate was intensely interested in the case by this time, for the articles mentioned were the only satisfactory evidence of the identity of his son.

"He never saw them?" he added.

"Never!" protested Cornelius.

"Haven't I had those things in the house for

the last fifteen years?" demanded Mrs. Seagrain.

This answer gave rise to a suggestion in the mind of the merchant. He sent Job out of the room, and when he was gone, he asked Betsy Ann to describe the articles. She did so, with the utmost minuteness, giving an accurate description of the peculiar figure of the shawl, and of the monogram on the night-dress. Then Job was called in, and required to do the same thing.

He was less successful than Mrs. Seagrain had been in giving details, but his delineation was intelligent enough to convince the merchant that he had seen the articles. The monogram he said was "one letter top of t'other," and he made something like it on a sheet of paper with a pencil. Mr. Vanderwent was amazed, for he was certain that the old man and his wife had both seen the shawl and the night-dress.

"Where did you get the shawl and the night-dress?" demanded the merchant, as he turned to Job.

"I took 'em from the child when he came ashore, lashed down to the grating in the stern sheets of the whale boat," replied Job, much excited.

Mr. Vanderwent rang his bell, and the servant opened the door.

"Has Mr. Lynmore gone?" he asked.

"No, sir, he's in the drawing-room."

"Ask him to step into the library."

"Don't let them entangle you, father," pleaded Mr. Cornelius.

"Lynmore, pardon my rudeness," said Mr. Vanderwent, extending his hand, as the partner came into the library. "Forgive me, I am ill and petulant."

"Don't mention it, Vanderwent," said Mr. Lynmore, grasping the offered hand.

The senior explained what had just transpired in the room, and Job was invited to tell the whole story of the wreck, which he did in all of its details.

"This ship was the 'Albatross' you say?" asked Mr. Vanderwent, musing.

"Yes, sir; the Albatross."

"But my wife and son sailed in the 'Gladwing'."

"I don't know nothin' about that," added Job. "All I've told you is just as true as a book."

"You may depend on't," said Betsy Ann. "We brought up the child just as though 'twas our own; and here he is."

She pointed to Charlie, and Mr. Vanderwent looked at him earnestly again. The features were not unlike Mr. Cornelius.

"My son had a scar on his left temple," continued Mr. Vanderwent.

Job dragged Charlie out of his chair. Brushing aside the hair, he exhibited the scar.

"It's very strange that both of these young men should have the scar in exactly the same place," added Mr. Vanderwent, looking from one to the other.

"No, 'tain't nuther," protested Job. "Tim Twitterton gouged his head a-purpose to make his, and I know when he done it. 'Twas last September, when he had his vacation. He had a plaster on it, and he told me that he tumbled off the fence."

"I remember that the scar looked very fresh when I first saw it," added Mr. Vanderwent. "I see the expression of my first wife in the face of the young man."

"What was your boy's name, Mr. Vanderwent?" asked Job.

"Cornelius Charles, the same as my own. We called him Charlie."

"Betsy Ann knows, and I know that the child gave us his name, and we have allers called him Charlie ever since."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 23.)



# THE ACCURSED PLOT

## An Inauguration Romance

Copyright, 1909, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

The Story of Booth's First Attempt to  
Assassinate Lincoln

By Paul C. Neville

"THAT tyrant will never be inaugurated, mark my words, Edward Thompson."

"Not inaugurated? Booth you are talking rank nonsense to give it no harsher name, but then the speaker laughed, although there was a flash in his clear, blue eyes. 'Lincoln has escaped his cowardly enemies and would-be murderers and is now in Washington safe under protection of General Scott, who has the situation perfectly in hand.'"

"I am not theatrical, Ned," the first speaker said earnestly bending his wild, dark eyes upon the face of his companion as they stood half way up the steps of the capitol, that bright morning, March 2, 1861. "I am speaking in sober earnest when I say that Abraham Lincoln will never be permitted to assume control of the Nation. If he were to be inaugurated, there would be war, bitter, cruel war."

"Then war there will be, Jack, for as surely as the sun rises on the fourth of March, Abraham Lincoln," here he saluted, "will be inaugurated President of the people who elected him."

The other shook his head mournfully, then raising his right hand, of which he was always so inordinately proud, he said gravely, while his dark eyes seemed almost starting from his head:

"So said another tyrant who fell by the hand of the inspired assassin. When it is all over, Ned remember the Ides of March," and with these words, which later were to form a part of the diary found upon his person when he was miserably shot and captured, the speaker flung the end of the military cape much affected in those days across his shoulder and strode rapidly down the broad, white steps.

His companion who wore the uniform of a Lieutenant of Company C, First Regiment, District of Columbia Militia, stood looking after him muttering:

"Poor Jack, his head is fairly turned by his acting and Southern sentiments," but he was interrupted by a clear, silvery voice which cried in his ear:

"And can anything interest this Son of Mars aside from the lovely Clarissa?" and turning his eyes met a pair of saucy ones peeping from among a confusion of golden curls.

Instantly the gallant young officer doffed his cap and stood bareheaded in the soft spring breeze. He was handsome enough to attract the attention of any woman, but the one who thus addressed him cared little for his manly beauty, for already she was deep in conspiracy, for she was one of those women who were to worry President Lincoln and his advisors nearly out of all reason during the mighty struggle which ensued.

"Do you know Jack Booth?" the young officer asked, a smile breaking over his face; for she was very lovely, and dainty, and his heart was tender towards all women on account of his love for fair Clarissa Leclergue to whom he had been betrothed for nearly a month.

"Slightly," returned the future spy, "and I have heard the lad act, isn't he an ideal Romeo? Eh?" and her silvery laugh rang out, reaching the ears of a gloomy appearing young man who wore the uniform of a captain in the same company as Lieutenant Thompson, in fact he was his superior officer. Clinging to his arm was the girl who had assumed control of young Thompson's heart, Clarissa Leclergue.



"MAN, DO YOU KNOW WHOM  
YOU ARE ACCUSING?"

"And what are they doing together?" the captain asked between clenched teeth, then hurried on his lovely charge in time to interrupt the conversation with a brusque:

"Lieutenant will you take my sister home? She would come down with me. The streets of Washington are not a fit place for ladies these stirring days," and while he bowed low to the golden-haired girl, the frown remained on his face.

Clarissa Leclergue's sweet face flushed slightly as she greeted the other woman, for her womanly instinct warned her against the fair one of whom she could not approve, although she knew nothing against her.

Lieutenant Thompson needed no urging to act as the escort of his lady love, and so giving her his arm he carried her off, his handsome face beaming with pleasure.

As they passed out of hearing, Captain Leclergue said with stately courtesy:

"May I not take you to a place of safety," but the girl shook her head and returned for the benefit of those who might be passing:

"No, Captain, but I wish you would take me to the top of the Capitol, I have the fancy to view this fair city from a height," and without a word the man obeyed for he recognized in her one of those high in the confidence of the conspirators with whom he was consorting. Yes, he an officer in command of the militia who were to guard the safety of the president-elect, was conspiring against his life.

Silently the two climbed up the winding steps

### INTRODUCTION

#### Startling Historical Facts on which this Thrilling Romance Is Founded

After Lincoln was elected President and before he was inaugurated on March 4, 1861, it was publicly predicted that he would never live to be sworn in as President, and open threats were made that he would be assassinated before inauguration. The secret service agents of the government discovered a well-laid plot to murder him on his journey from his home in Springfield, Ill., to Washington. The plot involved a large number of well-organized conspirators, some of whom were to follow him on his journey and avail themselves of the first opportunity to kill him. Others were to lie in wait for him at various favorable points along the route for the same purpose. Baltimore, through which Lincoln had to pass, was the head center of the gang and was the point of greatest danger, as the populace and some of the authorities of that city were so hostile to him that it was determined to mob his car and kill him openly in the mix up as his train stopped in Baltimore, in case all previous efforts failed. While this was known to the government detectives and to Lincoln's friends, legal evidence could not be obtained to warrant the arrest of the conspirators, so Lincoln was closely guarded by his friends who accompanied him on the journey, and much against his will he was induced to change trains and pass through Baltimore in disguise. He thus narrowly escaped assassination on his way to Washington.

Even in Washington his danger was almost as great, as the prevailing sentiment of Washington was nearly as hostile as that of Baltimore, and the conspirators were firmly resolved to kill him before the close of inauguration day. Besides the peril of a secret attempt on his life there was great danger of a riot on the streets of Washington and an open attack on him during the inauguration. So threatening was the situation that General Scott, commander in chief of the U. S. Army, issued a proclamation, took personal command of the city and stationed artillery at the street corners, lined the route of the inaugural procession with soldiers and posted sharpshooters on the housetops, patrolled all the streets with troops and put a strong guard in and about the Capitol building. Between his arrival in Washington and the inaugural Lincoln lived at the Willard Hotel under guard and watched over by volunteer friends and secret service detectives. On inauguration day he was driven from the hotel to the White House in a closed carriage with the curtains drawn so that he could not be seen and was accompanied by a strong guard. From there he drove openly in the state carriage accompanied by the retiring President to the Capitol surrounded by a large body of picked troops lead by a fine company of sappers and miners from the U. S. Engineer corps. Arrived at the Capitol, he was conducted from the carriage through a subterranean tunnel into the building so as to avoid the danger of passing through the crowd.

So great was the alarm that the U. S. regulars and marines available were not considered sufficient in number to cope with the situation and the District of Columbia militia was called into service to supplement the regular troops. The foregoing are undisputed facts of history.

The U. S. Regulars and marines were absolutely reliable, but the District Militia contained some hot-headed young men violently hostile to Lincoln.

It was a situation mostly forgotten now and hardly believable at the present day, but it is true. Washington was almost in a state of panic and presented the appearance of a military camp in time of war.

Thanks to these extreme precautions and vigorous measures on the part of Lieut. Gen. Winfield Scott everything passed off peacefully and no hostile demonstration was attempted.

until they reached the very top and emerged on the platform, from which could be seen the beautiful city lying out before them like one in miniature.

"Well?" the officer said tensely.

Although there had been but the mildest of spring breezes on the Capitol steps, here up so far above the city the wind was so strong that the girl was forced to place her lips almost against his ear in order to make herself heard without raising her voice.

"All is in readiness. The deed will be done here, if other means fail."

"How here?" the Captain whispered back, his face through the closely cut beard showing ghastly white.

"Listen, for these are the only instructions you will receive. Today is Saturday, March 2. Tonight you will be handed a forged pass to Sergeant Brown. He is one of us and can be fully trusted. It will be your duty to admit John Wilkes Booth through the tunnel which you will be guarding. See that he may get a place on the platform behind Lincoln. All interest will center upon this Illinois rail-splitter, and Jack can shoot him from behind and escape in the confusion which is sure to follow. The very audacity of the plan gives best promise of success. Old Scott is so careful who he issues the passes to that no one will look for trouble from the speaker's platform."

Desperately as he was in sympathy with this

when he is known to be so bitter against the principles advocated by the Republican party?"

A strange, bright smile flitted over the girl's beautiful face.

"One question at a time. You remember that Jack is an actor? You remember that he can assume almost any part, yes and act it to perfection. He is an expert at disguises and make-ups. Now it is proposed that he shall be disguised as a beautiful young woman; one who comes with a pass signed by Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott. How are you to penetrate the disguise or suspect that the pass is forged?" and the soft, golden curls blew about the young man's face.

"But—this—is awful!" he finally stammered. "I never planned for murder, I only thought of abduction," he faltered.

The girl drew back a little her eyes flashing a living flame.

"Are you a coward? What good would it do to abduct Lincoln? He would soon be rescued and we should hang or go to prison for it. Have you no conception of what is involved? Let this man be inaugurated and war will result. The whole land will be drenched with blood. Brother will rise against brother; fathers against sons; families will be divided, and the whole world will stand aghast, and you and John Wilkes Booth can prevent it all. What is one life against that of thousands? George Washington Leclergue in the name of the great Virginian for whom you were named, I command you to remember what lies within your power. You are given the destiny of a nation to make or break. Will you be false to the trust reposed in you?" and then as though this appeal, false to the very core in its ingenious sophistry, were not enough to sway the inflamed disloyalty of the young man by her side, she leaned still closer and whispered:

"You have spoken to me of love. Do you think I would not know how to reward the man who was brave enough to dare? Do you imagine what my contempt would be for the man who was a coward?" and then as the man started and tried to clasp her in his arms, she said softly:

"Remember George the whole of Washington is looking at us," pointing laughingly at the city beneath them.

"If I carry out my part of the bargain you will marry me?" he cried, his voice broken, his face mad with love of her and the strange fanaticism that is never fully understood by those

who have been loyal and level-headed enough to keep without the pernicious influence of conspiracy.

"My hand and heart will go to him who succeeds," was the quick reply, and Captain Leclergue had to be content with that oracular reply, and maddened, lost to every sense of honesty, manhood and loyalty, false to his country, his oath as an officer, and his citizenship, George Washington Leclergue bent his head and pressing a kiss upon the unglowed hand of the woman who was tempting him, and said in a deep, low voice:

"Wherever you direct my lady, I will go, even if it be to the gallows," and her eyes flashed forth a triumphant light, for she had conquered.

"But," she told him as she gave him a few more instructions, "we must keep Booth's lips sealed. Warn him to stop his indiscrete predictions. He was ranting today to that precious brother-in-law-to-be of yours as I interrupted."

"Ned?"

"Surely. Captain you must keep a watchful eye on that gentleman who is about to enter your family. If he should in any way get an idea of the way the straws are blowing, he might send us all to the state of that instrument of martyrdom you but so lately mentioned. You may be willing to mount it for my sake, but I do not think you would care to be sent there by him, eh?" and her laugh had an ugly sound. The man shuddered, and he felt intensely angered against Edward Thompson who no longer was beyond any suspicion, a gallant, true-hearted officer, proud of his country, and loyal to his duty.

While these two were planning murder, Lieutenant Thompson was guiding his beloved home to the stately mansion which had been the home of the Leclergue family for nearly half a century. As they passed into the house an aged darkey came into the hall bowing and pulling at his forelock.

"Hody Missie, Hody Massa Ned," he kept saying until Clarissa asked with some astonishment:

"Why Cato how is it that you have not gone as I ordered you to? I want all the Jassamine I can get. I'm going to trim the whole house in it for the Fourth, that glorious day, Ned. I'm going to have Cato run down home to the old plantation and get me wagon loads. What do you think of it?" and her soft dark eyes glowed at the thought of it.

"Then my gown is to be all yellow, just like the dear flower, and I will put my whole heart into the entire ceremony. Still Cato why is it you did not go?" and she turned towards him, but displaying no anger. It was said of her that she could not lose her temper.

The old man explained that he had been fixing up the horses, but that he was going that very afternoon, or "evening" as he called it, and after the Lieutenant had tossed him a coin he left bowing and bestowing thanks enough to overpower one not used to the enthusiastic exaggeration of the simple blacks, and the two lovers strolled into the elegantly furnished parlor, where they had spent so many happy hours. As they walked back to the old-fashioned black horse-hair sofa, there was a scuffle at the door and then several yelps of joy and two immense bloodhounds came bounding in, to jump about the two, who fondled them, and spoke to the intelligent dogs as though they understood every word spoken to them. These two, Bruno and Rex, loved Ned as much as they did Clarissa, and obeyed both equally. When Clarissa told them to lie down, they stretched themselves between the two, and lay there, with eyes half closed, their tails beating a regular melody on the Brussels carpet, where immense pink roses in great wreaths stood out boldly on the gray background.

"And to think they could be so fierce," Clarissa whispered, for not two weeks before her brother had used them to hunt an escaped negro, who had taken refuge in the Great Dismal Swamp.

"Never think of that darling," the young officer pleaded, stopping to reverently raise her chin and gaze into her sweet eyes, "because I want to plead my cause today."

"What cause, Ned?" she asked, blushing prettily. "I want to beg you to tell me when I can put another ring on your hand?" he whispered, raising her right hand to his lips, the little hand upon the forefinger of which gleamed an exquisite ring set with a large flawless diamond of the first water. This jewel was an heirloom through generations in the Thompson family and Clarissa prized it next to life and love. It was her engagement ring.

"The other little hand looks lonely," he whispered, drawing it into his own. "I want to put a plain gold ring on it. When can I? Tell me, my love. What date shall be engraved inside it?" The girl hesitated. She loved the boy who had grown up with her, who had fought all her battles, who had given her of his best ever since when a child of five he had seen the tiny girl of one. She recognized the fact that once they were engaged he wanted to claim her as his bride, but she felt too young, too immature, and she tried to explain to him.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.)

TWO IM-  
MENSE BLOOD-  
HOUNDS CAME  
BOUNDED IN.  
"I WANT TO  
PLEAD MY CAUSE  
TODAY."

dreadful cause, Captain Leclergue could not help shuddering, as he asked hoarsely:

"How can he escape? How can I admit Booth

C. H. WARREN

"YOU ARE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER. RESISTANCE IS USELESS."



# IN & AROUND The HOME

CONDUCTED BY MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON

## Terms Used in Crochet

Ch. chain; ch. st. chain stitch; s. c. single crochet; d. c. double crochet (thread over once); tr. c. treble crochet (thread over twice); dtr. double treble crochet (thread over three times); l. c. long crochet; r. st. roll stitch; l. loop; p. picot; r. p. roll picot; sl. st. slip stitch; k. st. knot stitch; sts. stitches; blk. block; sps. spaces; \* stars mean that the directions given between them should be repeated as indicated before proceeding.

## Terms Used in Knitting

K. knit plain; o. over; o. 2, over twice; n. narrow 2 stitches together; p. purl, meaning an inversion of stitches; sl. slip a stitch; tog. together; sl. and b., slip and bind; stars and parenthesis indicate repetition.

## Terms Used in Tatting

D. s. double stitch; p. picot; l. p. long picot; ch. chain; d. k. double knot; pkt. picot and knot together. \* indicates a repetition.

## Baby's Dress

THE little dress here shown is a dainty example of what can be done without much expense, as the materials required are only two yards of lawn and two spools of thread Mrs. Ida Jester, who made and sent in this little gar-



BABY'S DRESS.

ment, adds that the total cost was only thirty cents, which is surely very little. Either knitted or crocheted lace could be utilized, and this, of course constitutes its chief beauty.

## Knitted Insertion for Baby's Dress

Fine knitting needles should be used and No. 40 thread.



KNITTED INSERTION.

as first, repeat each row, making every other row plain. It is very simple and easy to do.

## Knitted Edging for Baby's Dress

Cast on 14 sts., knit across plain.  
1st row.—K. 3, o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.  
2nd row.—K. every other row plain as in insertion, except 12th row.  
3rd row.—K. 4, o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.  
5th row.—K. 5, o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.  
7th row.—K. 6, o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.  
9th row.—K. 7, o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.  
11th row.—K. 8, o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n., o., k. 2.  
12th row.—K. 1, n., o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n. 2, k. 6.  
14th row.—K. 1, n., o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n. 2, k. 5.  
16th row.—K. 1, n., o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n. 2, k. 4.  
18th row.—K. 1, n., o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n. 2, k. 3.  
20th row.—K. 1, n., o., n. 2, k. 3, o., n. 2, k. 2.  
21st row.—Repeat from 1st row.  
Both the insertion and lace are original patterns of the sender.

KNITTED EDGING.

## Butterfly Sofa Pillow

The materials required to make this pillow are a square of white muslin, one and one half yards Turkey red calico, one half yard each of green, orange and lemon-colored sateen.

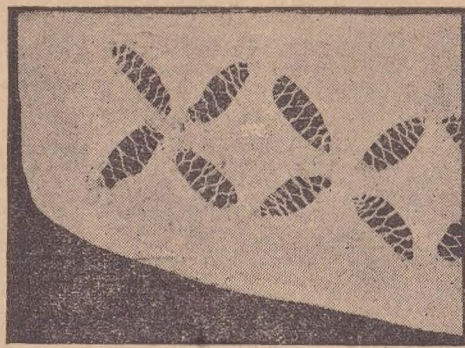
Make six butterflies in the following manner: Draw the pattern of a butterfly on paper and cut out separately the body, front, back, wings. Cut material a quarter of an inch larger than pattern to allow for turning under. Cut the bodies of the butterflies from the green sateen. For the four corner ones cut two front wings from the red, for each of the four butterflies, making eight wings. Then cut eight wings of the orange yellow from the back wing pattern. For the two center butterflies cut four front wings of orange yellow and four back wings of lemon yellow. Baste on muslin square to form butterflies, as illustrated. Turn all pieces under and overcast down neatly. Finish the bodies and wings with small but-

tonhole stitch in yellow silk finish cotton. Make a plain border of red one and one fourth inches deep around pillow. Make back of red and finish with ruffle of red.

MRS. LIDA M. DEARBORN.

## Linen Collar

As illustrated the collar is made of two thicknesses of India linen buttonholed to-



LINEN COLLAR.

gether around the edge, the other decoration consisting of the cutwork. Any design can be drawn on simply with straight lines, then cut with buttonhole scissors and turn the raw edges in, cat stitching from end to end.

MRS. F. S. SKIDMORE.

## Top for a Sofa Pillow or Tidy

(For illustration see page 7.)

To make this top black and white mercerized cotton should be used. When changing from one thread to the other catch the hook in a double crochet and bringing the thread up in a loop, crochet two stitches to make even with the color previously used, then proceed as before until another chain is required. Keep the thread dropped on the under side beneath the color you were using instead of breaking each time. In the following directions W will indicate when the white should be used and B the black, and the change each time from one to the other should be made as per directions. Beginning with the white make a chain of one hundred and forty-five stitches.

1st row.—1 d. c. in 6th st. of chain, ch. of 2, 1



BUTTERFLY SOFA PILLOW.

By Mrs. Lida M. Dearborn.

d. c. in 8th st. This makes a space. Make 46 more sps., turn.  
2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th rows are each of a W, 47 sps.  
7th row.—W, 25 sps., change of thread, B, 22 d. c., W, 25 sps.  
8th row.—W, 23 sps., B, 37 d. c., W, 12 sps.  
9th row.—W, 11 sps., B, 43 d. c., W, 22 sps.  
10th row.—W, 22 sps., B, 27 d. c., ch. of 2, 1 d. c., W, 16 sps.  
11th row.—W, 14 sps., B, 16 d. c., W, 3 d. c., B, 36 d. c., W, 22 sps.  
12th row.—W, 22 sps., B, 11 d. c., W, 6 sps., B, 24 d. c., W, 2 sps., B, 9 d. c., W, 9 sps.  
13th row.—W, 8 sps., B, 25 d. c., W, 2 sps., B, 23 d. c., W, 23 sps.  
14th row.—W, 23 sps., B, 33 d. c., W, 3 sps., B, 8 d. c., W, 9 sps.  
15th row.—W, 14 sps., B, 36 d. c., W, 22 sps.  
16th row.—W, 22 sps., B, 33 d. c., W, 15 sps.  
17th row.—W, 16 sps., B, 33 d. c., W, 21 sps.  
18th row.—W, 21 sps., B, 33 d. c., W, 16 sps.  
19th row.—W, 15 sps., B, 36 d. c., W, 21 sps.  
20th row.—W, 21 sps., B, 45 d. c., W, 12 sps.  
21st row.—W, 12 sps., B, 45 d. c., W, 21 sps.  
22nd row.—W, 21 sps., B, 49 d. c., W, 11 sps.  
23rd row.—W, 11 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 4 sps., B, 34 d. c., W, 20 sps.  
24th row.—W, 20 sps., B, 31 d. c., W, 6 sps., B, 4 d. c., W, 11 sps.  
25th row.—W, 10 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 6 sps., B,

40 d. c., W, 17 sps.  
26th row.—W, 15 sps., B, 46 d. c., W, 7 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 9 sps.  
27th row.—W, 9 sps., B, 4 d. c., W, 8 sps., B, 52 d. c., W, 13 sps.  
28th row.—W, 12 sps., B, 55 d. c., W, 18 sps.  
29th row.—W, 17 sps., B, 3 d. c., W, 2 sps., B, 76 d. c., W, 8 sps.  
30th row.—W, 10 sps., B, 67 d. c., W, 16 sps.  
31st row.—W, 16 sps., B, 80 d. c., W, 8 sps.  
32nd row.—W, 10 sps., B, 6 d. c., W, 1 d. c., ch., 2, 1 d. c., B, 8 d. c., W, 1 d. c., ch., 2, 1 d. c., B, 29 d. c., W, 1 sp., B, 18 d. c., W, 14 sps.  
33rd row.—W, 12 sps., B, 19 d. c., W, 2 sps., B, 28 d. c., W, 3 sps., B, 19 d. c., W, 10 sps.  
34th row.—W, 12 sps., B, 16 d. c., W, 4 sps., B, 22 d. c., W, 4 sps., B, 17 d. c., W, 10 sps.  
35th row.—W, 9 sps., B, 11 d. c., W, 7 sps., B, 16 d. c., W, 7 sps., B, 10 d. c., W, 14 sps.  
36th row.—W, 15 sps., B, 4 d. c., W, 9 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 10 sps., B, 4 d. c., W, 9 sps.  
37th row.—W, 16 sps., B, 4 d. c., W, 3 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 25 sps.  
38th row.—W, 25 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 3 sps., B, 7 d. c., W, 15 sps.  
39th row.—W, 15 sps., B, 22 d. c., W, 25 sps.  
40th row.—W, 26 sps., B, 16 d. c., W, 16 sps.  
The next six rows are each of white, 47 sps.  
MRS. BESSIE DEVAULT.

## Eyelet Embroidery

This work which our grandmothers enjoyed, is still seen on all kinds of dainty articles, and



EYELET EMBROIDERY.

the handsome design here presented we feel sure many of our readers will be able to copy

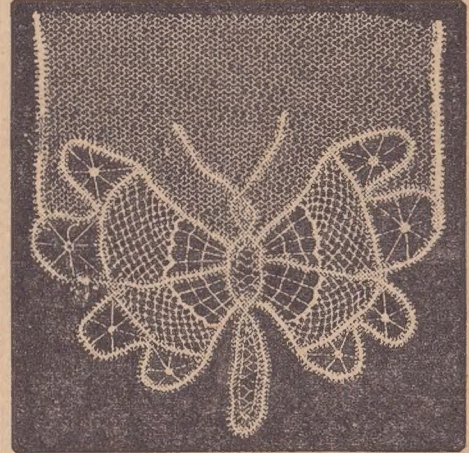
## Pearl Edge Braid Lacework

The three illustrations given this month show a few of the numerous ways in which pearl edge braid may be used in making attractive and useful articles. This braid should



INSERTION LACEWORK.

be basted carefully upon a pattern and the intervening space filled in with any of the lace stitches usually employed in making Battenberg or other lace.



BUTTERFLY NECKTIE END.

The insertion illustrates a pretty pattern which can be used as an edging, insertion or applique on sheer or heavy white goods, gingham, linens, etc. To make the butterfly end for the necktie first complete it and then applique it to white wash net or thin lawn, finishing the sides with a straight row of the braid.



BABY YOKE.

The baby's yoke is very lacy and pretty as illustrated, or could be made a little more substantial by filling the background with closer stitches.

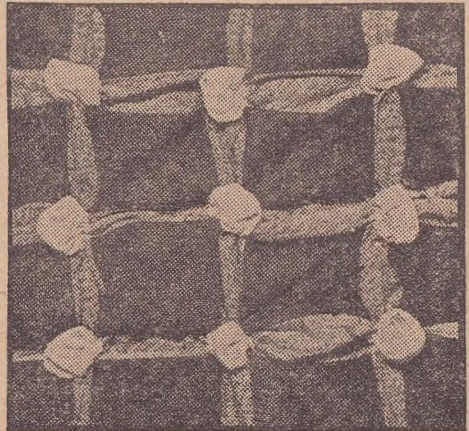
## Clothespin Apron

Take a piece of mattress ticking fourteen inches wide, sixteen inches long. Take another piece of ticking fourteen inches wide and twelve inches long. On this piece make a hem about one inch deep; then baste this piece on to the large piece with hem to the top as this forms the pocket for the clothespins. Mark scallops and embroider with buttonhole stitch. After this is done cut out scallops. Then lay two backward turning plaits on both sides of the apron. Put on the band, making this about one and one half inches wide and thirty-two inches long. Place button and buttonhole so that the apron will fit. Trim the band with a row of feather stitches. In the pocket of the apron stick the monogram of the person it is intended for or a few clothespins will do.

## Popcorn Cushion

For this cushion one yard of the largest blocked gingham is necessary. Count the white squares in the width, and count the same number in the length to make your square. Start at one corner and gather the white squares, each separately, on the left side and knot them. When you have gathered all the white squares you have completed the top of cushion.

For the back use solid color gingham corresponding with the color of top of cushion



POPCORN CUSHION.

and for the ruffle use solid color gingham with lace of same width to cover it. Three yards and one half of lace will be sufficient.

MISS ELIZABETH GROENINGER.



EYELET HOLES WITH FILLED CENTERS.

center with No. 50 thread, by taking button hole stitches down one side and in going to the opposite side, put the needle between the stitches already taken thus drawing them together.

Espy suggests using three of the medallions for a waist front, and another of our readers, Mrs. Clara Emerson submits an original manner of working eyelet holes which must be used to advantage working only this pattern.



# A SPECKLED BIRD

Copyright, 1902, by G. W. Dillingham Company.

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Egbert Maurice, a Confederate general, dies, leaving a wife and daughter, Marcia. At seventeen, Marcia meets Allison Kent. There is a clandestine marriage.

Mrs. Maurice is called from Europe by the death of her father, Robert Mitchell, whose wife, Eliza, is sheltered by Mrs. Maurice. Loving Marcia, Eliza intercedes with a letter. It is returned unopened. Dr. Eggleston and Bishop Vivian plead for Marcia. The latter gives Mrs. Maurice a letter. Marcia is dying, and he asks the mother to be merciful. Mrs. Maurice writes the word, "Come." Marcia Kent is brought home. Three days later she dies in her mother's arms, and Eliza Kent is given to the care of the foster-mother, Eliza.

Noel Herriott visits Mrs. Maurice and brings papers announcing Judge Kent's marriage to his stepmother, Mrs. Nina Herriott. Noel Herriott will be friendly with Eliza. She only wants her father. Eliza is awakened from a sound sleep by Eliza. She hears her grandmother call "Egbert." Marcia. They enter the memorial chamber where Mrs. Maurice lies in the silence that death consecrates. Eliza guards Eliza. Two years later Mrs. Kent is suddenly killed. "Father," Temple, cousin to Judge Kent, invites Noel Herriott to Calvary House. He inquires of Eliza and her religious tendencies. Noel advises him to let the child pick her own way to peace.

The rector of St. Hyacinth is called away and Father Temple explains his presence. Leighton Dane, a boy socialist, held spellbound by Father Temple's magnetic voice, asks if he may learn the words he speaks. The boy passes two hyacinths to the Father, who reproaches him for touching sacred gifts. The boy admits he brings them. A sob and tears follow. Eliza recognizes in a dash boy the soloist of St. Hyacinth's. His mother, Mrs. Nona Dane, has the glove counter at — Fourteenth St. Noel and Eliza drive to a department store. Eliza makes the desired purchase. It is part of the business to fit the gloves, but the woman's repellent bearing proclaims all intercourse is restricted to the business of the counter, and the wish to mention the chorister of St. Hyacinth's is extinguished. Noel learns Mrs. Dane's history. She is an avowed socialist of the extreme type.

A note is left and the menace to Judge Kent's peace of mind is discovered. Noel Herriott offers to Eliza the unshared love of his life. She trusts and admires him but will marry no one. Noel Herriott shows Father Temple drawings. He is deeply affected, and the hour of his humiliation comes when he tells the sad story of his life. Noel Herriott calls to see Leighton Dane, and asks to take the boy to ride. His mother refuses all help. Eliza realizes her father's restlessness and her bitter disappointment comes when she learns from strangers his determination to resign his senatorship.

Father Temple visits Mrs. Dane. He finds in her his long lost wife. She refuses all pleadings and the privilege of caring for his boy. The law frees her—she is not his wife. Leighton begs for his father, who recognizes no validity in divorce. Eliza's father watches impatiently for the announcement of her acceptance of Herriott. Her father warns her of bitter consequences. Eliza questions Noel why her father resigns the senatorship. Vernon baptizes his boy. He begs to be carried where the daisies grow. Suddenly the boy cries: "The gates of heaven! Mother, mother—" Beside the body of his dead boy Vernon again asks his wife's forgiveness. She cannot forget and requests to be alone with her dead.

The barrier between Judge Kent and his daughter strengthens with Eliza's assurance that Mr. Herriott will not ask her the second time to marry him; she begs for the old place in her father's heart. Defiance he never forgives. Until she comes to an appreciation of his wishes, she can expect only the courtesies one cannot avoid. Eliza goes to work. Herriott finds her in the old Greco-Roman theater at Aix-les-Bains and he realizes an annoyance by his presence. Mrs. Mitchell asks Herriott to explain the cause of Judge Kent's secretiveness. She cannot see Eliza break her heart over his selfishness.

In a street strike Mrs. Dane is seriously injured. Father Temple takes her to a hospital. Dying she forgives everything. Eliza and her father return to Nutwood, Mrs. Maurice's old home. Mr. Winfield continues his stewardship. Judge Kent is called away. He refuses an explanation and Eliza fronts the world with calm defiance. She learns from a newspaper clipping the cause of her father's resignation.

Father Temple tries to dissuade Mr. Herriott from his proposed Polar trip. Eliza receives and reads a letter from Mrs. St. Clair concerning Mr. Herriott's future plans. Eliza hears footsteps, and her father's voice, "Eliza will be home soon." Herriott is glad to talk in her absence. Judge Kent knows the deplorable matter to which he refers. Duncan Keith dying exacts an oath from Herriott, that he take a box to his boy when he is twenty-one—the proof of his innocence is in it. Judge Kent knows it will disgrace him and break Eliza's heart. She listens numb with shame, she will secure it at any cost. She begs Noel to beg him not to leave her. If he goes it breaks her heart. If he must go will he take her with him. They can be married at night. They board the train. There is only one proof that will convince her she is first in his heart. Give to her the box of papers that will incriminate her father. He refuses and she admits her object in marrying. She cannot get possession of what she purchases. She has no papers and he no wife. He requests the ring. Will she allow him to throw it away. He has no right to it—it is hers. He places it back. It is the badge of her loyalty—not his. Nothing avails to abate the rage of his disappointment.

Noel receives a telegram announcing Duncan Keith's death, and her father's shame is shielded. Judge Kent receives a telegram requesting him to meet Eliza at Philadelphia. Mr. Herriott takes Eliza to his old home. Amos Lea meets them at the door. Going to Noel's room, Eliza realizes for years he has been entirely hers. She begs for one word of forgiveness—he shall never be out of her life.

Eliza returns to her home. Her father avoids all mention of Herriott, except to rail at the imbecility of Arctic explorers. Eliza receives a parcel from her husband and a note without any address. His words sting her. Mrs. Mitchell refuses to believe she wronged him. Eliza notices the frequency with which her father falls asleep. He is stricken with paralysis. Recovering a little he asks Eliza to remember that no other man ever had such a daughter and how precious she is. Judge Kent dies and Eliza carries his body to his native State in New England.

Eliza is called to Noel's home. Amos Lea is ill, and he worries over Noel's continued absence. His news of Noel is the latest Mrs. Herriott hears.

## CHAPTER XXIV. (CONTINUED.)

HER voice quivered, and replacing the flowers in an envelope, she laid the unread letters on the cot.

"Was your last letter from him the same date as mine?"

"No; it was earlier."

The cold, light-gray eyes in their deep, sunken sockets probed hers like steel.

"Madam, it was your fault he went away."

"No, his word was pledged before our marriage, and I am not responsible for this journey. I did all that was possible to keep him."

Amos leaned forward and grasped her wrist.

"You know you are to blame. What was it you did to him? That night you came—a bride—I saw when he took you from the carriage everything had gone wrong with him. I knew what that grip of his mouth and that red spark in his eyes meant. You did him some wrong."

She shook her head, and even in his wrath, the hopeless sorrow in her eyes touched him.

"You struck him a bitter harsh blow somewhere. You see, since he was a year old and his mother died, I have watched him. His father was away with his railroads and his mines out West, and Susan and I had the care of him till he was put to his books and had a tutor to teach him Latin. They set him at that stupid business too early. I made his kites, and played marbles with him, and sailed his little boats, and—"

His voice broke, and he paused to steady it.

"He was always truthful, and honorable, and generous, but—may the Lord have mercy on him—he was born with the temper of Beelzebub. Not from his mother did he get it, but from his hard old father, Fergus Herriott, who somehow managed to keep himself under check-rein and bit. He never punished the lad but once, and that was when the devil possessed the child. He was barely ten years old. He fell into a terrible rage with Susan about the fit of a bathing suit she made for him, and kicked the clothes into the lake. Then he turned on her like a son of Belfal with rough, ugly, sinful language till she cried. His father happened to be in the boathouse near by. He came out, took him by the shoulders and shook him, ordering him to

apologize instantly to his nurse. The boy set his teeth and shook his head.

"If you do not apologize properly to her, I shall thrash you."

"The lad's eyes blazed."

"As you are my father, you will do as you like, sir."

"Then and there he thrashed him. Susan howling, but not a sound from him. Mr. Herriott sent him to his room, and ordered Susan not to go near him. There were several railroad officials to dinner that day, and they staid late. Susan sat yonder by the window, crying fit to break her heart, when the lad walked in and went close to her. She held out her arms, and the tears ran down her cheeks."

"Susan, I am sorry I was such a beast. I am ashamed of what I said, and I beg your pardon. Dear Susan, forgive me."

"My poor wife, how she hugged and petted him, only he never would let anyone kiss him on his lips. As he sat in her lap, with one arm around her neck, his face was deadly white and his eyes looked like two red stars; the devil had not loosed his grip. Then his father called at the doorstep, 'Amos, is Noel here?' When the old man came in, the boy was standing in the middle of the floor, with his hands behind him, and Susan ran forward."

"If you please, Mr. Herriott, I am sure he is not well. I thought so at the lake side, and he is feverish. His head is hot."

"Yes, Susan. Truly his head is too hot. Come, my son."

"He held out his hand, but Noel did not move. His father went to him, put an arm around him,

"I am glad to see you here, doctor. Knowing Mrs. Orr was called away, I have a trained nurse, who will help you get Amos Lea out of bed. I shall send her at once to you for instructions."

Without attempting to analyze her complex emotions, Eliza surrendered herself to the strange new comfort of wandering hour after hour about the house, where every nook and corner babbled of the owner. Despite her efforts to placate and win the dogs, they sullenly rejected her overtures, echoing the repudiation of their master, and watching her with suspicious enmity. On the second afternoon the doctor and nurse assured her the gardener would soon be relieved by electricity, massage, and tonics, and when a letter from Mrs. Orr to Hawkins announced her expected return two days later, there seemed no reason for prolonging Eliza's visit. She wished to avoid an interview with the housekeeper, and arranged to start south a few hours earlier than the time fixed for her arrival. In the stone cottage she spent a portion of each day; had gone carefully over Arctic maps and charts with Amos, outlining the probable course of the exploring party. She explained some terms, and gave him a duplicate of the calendar she had made for herself, whereby he could tell when and how long the moon shone, what day the sun set, and when, after months, it would rise again. As the old man watched through his silver spectacles the sad, worn, pallid face, and realized that she too suffered, his resentful antipathy diminished, and Mr. Herriott's farewell charge began to invest her with an unexpected sanctity.

The last day of her stay was unusually warm

## None of Your Business!

If you are not a subscriber to COMFORT this does not concern you. But if you are a subscriber, it is important for you to know that COMFORT'S subscription rate jumps up to 25 cents a year next May.

You still have a chance to renew or extend your subscription two full years from date of expiration for 25 cents, if you attend to it at once. This is just half what it will cost a new subscriber after next April.

If your subscription has run out or will expire any time within a year, don't fail to send us a quarter immediately and have it renewed or extended two full years from date of expiration.

## We Make this Offer only to our Present Subscribers

Again let us call attention to those buff envelope folder subscription blanks which went out wrapped in January COMFORT to such of our subscribers as were nearly at the end of their subscription rope at that time.

It was a warning, which most of them have heeded by sending us a quarter for a two years' renewal. But a few are still missing.

If you received it, hunt it up, fill it out, put in a silver quarter and mail it to us now, for it is your last chance to renew for two years at this present low rate. If you have lost it, use the subscriber's special rate subscription coupon below, and do it now, or you will not receive

## BEAUTIFUL EASTER COMFORT

next April, and will lose track of all those interesting stories, puzzles, prizes and awards.

Our price jumps up in May, but we shall make COMFORT enough better the coming year to more than make up for the advance in price.

If you renew now you will get the benefit of the improved COMFORT at the present special low price offered only for renewals by present subscribers.

Easter COMFORT next month will be a very pretty and interesting number, with numerous attractions including a beautiful full page new Resurrection picture, a special Easter article and charming Music and stories written exclusively for COMFORT.

Easter commemorates the Resurrection which is the distinctive tenet of Christian faith.

We paid a large price for our Easter picture, special article, music and stories.

Don't miss it. Take no chance. If in doubt as to when your subscription expires, send us a silver quarter now, make sure we keep your record, and will set your subscription ahead two years from date of expiration.

## Do It Now on the Blank below before You Forget It

The coming advance in price makes it easy for you to get some new subscriptions now at 20 cents a year and earn some nice premiums and a good cash prize. Our great cash prize offer is still open for March and April.

See what you can do in this line also this month.

## SPECIAL RATE SUBSCRIPTION COUPON, FOR RENEWALS ONLY

Publisher of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine:

I enclose 25 cents for renewal of my subscription for two full years from date of expiration.

Date \_\_\_\_\_ Name \_\_\_\_\_

P. O. or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_

County \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

and forced him away. Next morning the doctor was sent for, found him in a raging fever; said it was measles, but Susan knew better. For a week Mr. Herriott never left that room, even for his meals, and he chastised him no more. Each day he was prouder and fonder of the boy. Madam, I am telling you all this that you may be sure I make no mistakes about him. He was hard hit the day he went away. There is a place far around the beach bend, a stone bench, where he has fought battles with himself since he wore frilled shirts. It is his stamping-ground when his blood is up, and the devil squats at his ears. Now I want to know why he spent his last night at home down there alone?"

His bony hand tightened its grip like the claw of an eagle on her wrist, and beneath the shaggy white brows his keen, fiery eyes demanded answer.

"Madam, you drove him there."

"Mr. Herriott was very angry with me. Unintentionally I had wounded him, and he did not forgive me: I fear he never will. He is not to blame. I did what seemed right and necessary at the time, but afterward I found I had made a terrible mistake. It is all my fault, not his. Amos, I am very unhappy, far more so than Mr. Herriott; but some matters I discuss with no one, and you must ask me no more questions."

"Of course he was not to blame; he never is. You did not read his letters." He held them toward her.

"No, they were intended solely for you."

"But I am more than willing you should see what he says about the God-forsaken den of bears and wolves where he is blundering around in the dark."

"Thank you, Amos, but they would only distress me."

Watching her pale, beautiful face, the old man sighed. "Madam, if you are not to blame for his going on this wild, godless chase, I must not feel so bitter against his young wife as I have done. Dear lad! The very last words he spoke to me that day at the gate were, 'If I never come back, do all you can for Mrs. Herriott, for my sake. Amos, I have loved her since she was ten years old.'"

There was a tap at the door, and the doctor entered. Eliza rose and drew her veil over her face, but Amos clutched her sleeve.

"Doctor, this is Mrs. Herriott, the lad's wife."

for the season, and after reading to the sick man and leaving a bunch of jonquills near his cot, Eliza went quite late in the afternoon for a farewell walk along the beach. She coaxed the dogs unavailingly. Pilot, the collie, followed as far as the stone stile, and then deserted her. Beyond the end of the curve, where silver poplars came to the water's edge, she found a white marble seat, shaped like a horseshoe, with broad arms and an arched back elaborately carved. Winter rains had rippled and drifted the d over its feet, and across one corner a bramble strayed. It was here Mr. Herriott had spent his last night at home. She brushed aside dead leaves, sat down, and plucked away the encroaching vine. Deep in her heart sang his final words to Amos: "I have loved her since she was ten years old." Living or dead, he was hers; angry and estranged, but hers—always hers.

She thought of what life might have been with him here, remembered the warm, close clasp of his hand, the lover light in his fine eyes that was a caress that first hour on the cars; and recalling the last moment, when he strained her to his breast, her fair face flushed, her sad heart thrilled. Now that beautiful "might have been" lay irrecoverable as the "lost land of Lyonesse," under its transparent shroud, and haunting echoes of tender tones tolled faintly, like buried bells of Folge Pond.

The day had been sultry, but the wind rose with the full, red moon that swung now above the cliffs, a globe of burnished copper, taking on the glory of gold as it climbed higher, and from some distant belfry a vesper benediction, low and sweet, slowly drifted over the great lake. The water, glassy an hour before, thrilled and swelled in answer to the fingers of the wind, as a viol to the touch of its bow, and wavelets widened, shimmered as they ran. An eastbound schooner, all sails set, midway from shore to horizon, followed the path of light like a gigantic white moth fluttering upward to the moon. Where did her rays find Mr. Herriott tonight? Sleeping his last sleep in the wind-carved marble sepulchre of glittering *sagstrugi*, with that white moon of the "Great Ice" silencing the face now so dear to his abandoned wife? Or frozen and embalmed under the lee of towering blue hummocks, in the grim shadow of looming iron-bound shores? Or dying of starvation in a lampless, rent, ruined, iglooyah, with only Innuir corpses encircling him?

She fell on her knees, bowed her head on the seat, and prayed as never before for his safety.

The wind freshened from the south, and far away in some mountain lair thunder growled. Eliza looked long at the beautiful curve of the land, at the shivering poplars turning white in anticipation of storm, at the irregular outline of the old stone pile projecting its spectral shadow on the shining water lapping the terrace wall. Two hours later a gale swept the lake, and under bluish glare of lightning the waves showed their flashing teeth.

With fine feminine instinct that penetrates far below the surface, yet gives no hint of the depths, Eliza divined that the unhappy woman desired unbroken solitude, and her foster-mother went early to her own bedroom.

Slowly Eliza mounted the spiral stairs that led to the billiard room and thence to the tower. The former was dark, and as she placed her candle on the table something fluttered and fell. It was a Chiriqui quetzal, perched upon a small slab brought from Palenque and fastened as a bracket above the fireplace. She picked it up, smoothed the brilliant, drooping feathers, and set it securely on the table, but a legend she had associated with it made her shiver as she opened the door and stepped into the tower.

High above her, and just under the roof, the great lamp with its reflector threw light far out over the tossing waste of water, kindling crowns of fire where the wave crests broke. She sat down on a wooden bench at one of the open arches, and watched the departing cloud fringe of the storm rushing from the far, sweet, throbbing South, to the icy silence of a more distant North. Persistent study of Northern travels had so completely filled Eliza's mind with Arctic images, that by an inevitable magnetism every change of atmospheric conditions pointed to the Pole.

As the night waned, the moon emerged from ragged clouds, and gradually the lake quieted to its wonted crooning monologue, broken only by the strophe and antistrophe of startled water-fowl scattered by the storm. Eliza heard the clock strike two. She hurried down-stairs and locked herself in the den, the master's favorite room. Cabinets were sealed, busts shrouded in cambric hoods, pictures veiled. Only Mr. Herriott's desk remained as she remembered it, and here, with her arms crossed on the morocco cover and her face hidden upon them, she watched the night depart, saw the dawn of the day that would take her away forever from the home she had learned to love too late.

## CHAPTER XXV.

"I WAS SO CLOSE TO HIM—AND YET."

Heavy are the brakes with which suspense and anxious longing clog the wheels of time, yet seasons end; the spokes spin and come again, insistent reminders to waiting watchers of the endless, inexorable procession of years.

An early frost had hastened autumnal effects usually due a month later, and the atmosphere was crisp and sparkling. White oaks, maples, and sweet gums rustled their amber leaves sprinkled with red, black gums swung scarlet torches from every bough, wild grape vines festooned supporting trees with fluttering lace-of-gold, and crimson and bronze berry-brambles had colored warmly under the first frost kiss. Close to the little wire gate of the Dingle a tulip tree shook its burnished, brocade banners, and in and around its branches coiled a muscadine, hung with glossy, snarl-black clusters that filled the air with delicious, challenging fragrance.

With an unopened roll of newspapers in her hand, Eliza leaned for some moments on the gate, admiring the superb vestments of yellow and red that nature hung out to bar the cold—a small cloud island of ruby near the horizon against which an acacia etched its slender lines, and listening to the song of a mocking-bird, that rose like a flute above the whistle of a partridge astray in feathery broom sedge. On the orchard slope Mrs. Mitchell, basket in hand, groped and peered amid tufts of golden-rod, hunting a beated brood of young turkeys. Eliza passed through the gate, went into the mill, and found a seat on one of the circular grinding stones. The wall had partly fallen on the west side, and the glow of a sinking sun lighted the dusty, cobwebbed rafters that upheld what remained of the roof. The chant of a portion of the stream rolling from mossy rocks to the ruined, sluggish rapids was low and soothing as a lullaby. It had been a sad day, marking two years since the evening in the library when Judge Kent had been stricken; the beginning of a slow death. Dwelling upon the indelible incidents, an acute pain was added to the chronic ache from which his daughter's heart was never free. While missing her father sorely in her sorrowful isolation, she realized that death had come at the behest of mercy. As long as he lived his enemies could assail him at any moment; now he was comparatively safe under the snow of his native hills. If it were possible to recall him, she would not; she preferred to suffer alone that he might rest in peace. Two days before she had gone for a few hours to Y— to see in his favorite church the recently completed tall, arched window, ablaze with rose, purple, crimson, and emerald glass, erected by her, "To the glory of God and in memory of Allison Kent."

Depressed and heartsick, she often sought the solitude of the mill, but in the gray gloom of the rafters above her head a pair of wrens had dwelt for several seasons, and now resented her presence, twittering their protest. Opening the New York and Boston papers, she glanced over one and laid it aside. Unfolding another, her fingers clutched the sheet, where headlines had been reprinted from an English journal:

## "RETURN OF THE 'AHVUNGAH'."

"After an absence of more than two years, the 'Ahvungah' has brought back the scientific explorers who, having investigated the phenomena of Arctic midnights, are glad to return to less rigorous temperatures. The second winter the vessel, while frozen in, was lifted upon ice hummocks in Whale Sound. Deeming the 'Ahvungah' fast until early summer, some of the party, availing themselves of a continuously shining, two weeks' moon, and in order to avoid sun glare later in the season, made a sledging trip inland over the 'Great Ice'—the *Servikssoak*, but the loss of their dogs cut short the journey. During their absence the floe holding the vessel had been broken from the shore-ice by some upheaval unusual at that season, and had drifted many miles. While traveling on the 'ice-foot' to overtake the 'Ahvungah', the members of the sledging party suffered very severely. Only two deaths occurred during the long voyage; a sailor was drowned in attempting to jump across a lead that closed suddenly after he fell, and the meteorologist, Herr Sprotmund, succumbed to heart disease while climbing a glacier. The 'Ahvungah' touched here only long enough to land the surgeon, Dr. Klinehurst, and the mail for America, then went on to The Hague. It was learned from the surgeon that two gentlemen of the party preferred to remain in Polar regions at least another year—Professor Roy, the paleontologist, and Mr. Herriott, of New York, who is much interested in ethnography. Having studied the Eskimos of the Greenland coast, they crossed to the west shore of Smith's Sound, and will make their way slowly through Ellesmere Land, hunting traces of an Innuir tribe they believe to be the descendants of the Onkilon of Siberia. These gentlemen expect to meet walrus next year somewhere along the west coast, but should their plan fail, still another winter will imprison them."

Until this spasm of pain seized her heart, Eliza had not realized or acknowledged that she

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17.)





### Points to Remember

- Always write on one side of the paper only and leave space between the lines.
- Write recipes, hints and requests on separate paper instead of including them in the letters.
- Mail all letters at least THREE MONTHS before the issue for which they are intended.
- Always give your correct name and address, as no letter will be published excepting over it. This enables the sisters to write directly to each other.
- Do not write us for samples or patterns of the fancy work which have appeared. When publishing any particular piece of work, we give the plainest possible directions for making and usually illustrate it. It is absolutely useless for you to write for more information, or for samples, or patterns of anything unless stated that they can be supplied.
- As it has come to our notice that sisters have been asking certain sums for information and patterns that should have been furnished free, we here give notice that no charge should be made or money asked for any offers of assistance or information which have or will appear in any letters here published; should there be, kindly notify us, and the offender will be denied the further use of these columns. As this department is run solely to afford an opportunity for the mutual exchange of ideas, recipes, and helpful information, we do not intend it to be used by anyone for a commercial purpose.
- Do not send us exchange notices; we have no exchange column, and cannot publish them.
- Do not ask us to publish letters referring to money in any way, such as requesting donations or offering articles for sale. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.
- Do not request souvenir postals unless you have complied with the conditions which entitle you to such a notice. See offer.
- All subscribers are cordially invited to write to this department and all stand an equal chance of having their letters appear, whether they are old or new members. As our space is limited, naturally the most interesting helpful letters are selected.
- Write fully of your views and ideas, yourself and home surroundings, "give as freely as you receive," but if your first letter does not appear, do not feel utterly discouraged. Remember the old adage, "if at first you don't succeed, try, try again."
- Address all letters for this department to Mrs. WHEELER WILKINSON, care COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Mrs. S. D. Pearl. Will you kindly send your address to Mae Brown, Clinton, Ark.?

Will any of the readers who in the long ago knew May Vierhellig write to May V. Wickless, No. 1728 Second St., Ft. Madison, Iowa.

Will someone send me tried remedy for enlarged tonsils? I will give cure for moles and warts. Moistens them frequently with castor oil.

Mrs. D. W. McCULLOUGH, Marvell, R. D. 1, Ark.

Mrs. Jane Wells, Palmer, R. D. 1, Kans., would like peacock in either cross-stitch or block crochet.

Clara G. Moore, Spartanburg, S. C.—You better have your little son examined for worms. I think this is his trouble. S. R.

Will Florida readers please send me information, prices, etc., about land in Florida?

Mrs. J. M. McELVEEN, Edinham, R. D. 2, S. C.

Mrs. R. J. Orris, Box 65, Millerstown, R. D. 1, Pa., living in the country, but preferring town life, would like to hear from any of the sisters. She is the mother of five little ones, two boys and three girls. She particularly requests Mrs. Amy Hart, Catharine Becker and Mrs. Emma Parish to write.

Mrs. G. wants the old poem entitled, "How Katie Knocked at Heaven's Door." Please send direct and postage will be returned if requested. She adds, if the sister who complains of a rusty boiler, will rub it thoroughly with kerosene each time after using, and then turn upside down on something so the air can pass under it the kettle will soon be free from rust.

Mrs. MINNIE I. GARRISON, Norris City, Ill.

The following is from a boy of nineteen and some brotherless girl will surely be glad to write him:

He says, will you kindly allow a lonely boy to peep into your charming circle just this once? I should call at Uncle Charlie's door but I have all the cousins I wish for and I have brothers. What I want is a sister, I thought how delightful it would be to pretend I had a sister for even a little while, and here where there are so many it seems as if I might have one.

JAMES G. COTTON, Genoa, Nebr.

Mrs. H. Huntley asks the sisters to remember two dear old ladies who live far away in the foothills of Cal. One is nearing her ninetieth birthday and is somewhat of an invalid and the other is well along in the seventies. Letters will be gladly welcomed as they have no near neighbor and rarely get out. Their address is Mrs. E. J. Woods and Mrs. L. Jarvis, Raymond, Med. Co., Cal.

An old subscriber makes her first appearance, bringing these suggestions:

Wash an infant's head with water to which has been added a pinch of baking soda; it will prevent crust from forming. Soda just wet with water is fine for burns, too.

To rid a hen-roost of mites, saturate once or twice with kerosene and this dreaded pest will disappear.

I am forty-one years of age and a busy housekeeper. I should be pleased to receive letters at any time.

Mrs. EVA WHEELER, Memphis, R. D. 5, Mo.

A lifelong sufferer sends this appeal which should not be overlooked:

DEAR COMFORT FRIENDS:

May I remind you that it is five years since my

**The RESURRECTION beautifully pictured on title page of EASTER COMFORT in April. Renew your subscription now 2 years for 25 cents. Price goes up in May.**

letter appeared and in response you visited me. I am still in the same room in my bed by the window, and it is twenty years since I stood on my feet. Now I am sixty-two, and according to nature I cannot live many more years, but while I am here pray for me that I may be patient and at all times able to say, "Thy will not mine be done." Please visit me again with letters and reading matter which will help to pass the time. I will answer all letters containing stamps if strength permits.

MRS. RHODA SMITH, Bear, Ark.

Miss Lillie Murdock, Sidney Center, N. Y., has not sent cards as promised on account of illness, but will do so soon.

Mrs. Annie B. Jones, Valentine, Va., an almost disheartened invalid asks for cheer, promising to answer all letters containing stamps.

Mrs. Mattie Davis, Harves, Ark., would like to hear from someone living in Boone Co., Texas.

A curly-headed girl comes with the following for flower lovers:

Let me tell you how to root roses, cape-jasmines and geraniums. Get a box about one foot deep and fill with good sand, set in a sunny place wet with water, put cuttings about three inches long in sand about one third or one

half up on cutting. Keep wet for about a month, and in this time I think you will have some nicely rooted cuttings. If not let me know.

Mrs. Wilkinson and J. A. D. I was so glad to see your photos. I wish some could appear every month.

MISS ANNA DEARING, Waldo, R. D. 2, Miss.

E. M. Arless. For ringworm wash and apply white wood ashes from the fire, rubbing on a little frequently.

Success and long life to COMFORT and all its editors is the wish of a sister from sunny Kan. We live on a farm of six hundred and forty acres and usually are very busy. How many housewives use a small brush for cleaning milk pails and dishes? I always keep one hanging near your meat chopper? It is much quicker. Those having the long neck squashes may like them prepared in this way:

Cut in thin slices, dip in flour and fry in hot fat, season with pepper and salt. Write me sisters and I will come again and tell you more of this part of the country.

MRS. W. A. OWENS, Ness City, Kans.

From Mrs. S.'s letter I clip a portion:

I've been married nearly fourteen years and have five children, two boys and three girls. I find them lots of help and company. We live in the good old state of Pennsylvania. I think each one is apt to think their own state the best. I have lived here all my life and would not care to live anywhere else.

A good remedy for carache is onion juice. Fry the onion a little, put in a cloth and let the juice drip in the ear.

I would love to receive letters or cards from any of the sisters and I would return all I could.

MRS. EDITH STANTON, Clark's Summit, R. D. 1, Pa.

A new sister of one hundred and twenty pounds, having brown hair, blue eyes, five feet tall, and nineteen years of age, comes next.

I have been married two years, but have no children, though I love them dearly. It seems to me a mother by patient and intelligent living could mould the character of her child into that of an ideal man or woman. What a pure, sweet, innocent thing a young baby is! I often wonder if the home is happier before these little darlings enter it, or is the happiness doubled by their presence? Do they strengthen the husband's and wife's love for each other? How pleasant and interesting it could be, if all the sisters would write expressing their opinion upon this subject.

I would be grateful if someone would tell me how to have beautiful house pants. Mine never grow to be very large, and then they die.

MRS. ELSIE DAX, Millgrove, Mo.

A Southerner asks why more of this band



TOP FOR SOFA PILLOW OR TIDY.  
Sent in by Mrs. Bessie De Vault.

living in the South do not write and continues, saying:

I am a great flower lover, have a beautiful pink which begins blooming in June and is very sweet, perhaps it is the kind Mrs. Stowe was inquiring for, if so write and I will send some.

Miss Alexander. I have beautiful pansies but they were not as varied in color as yours.

I do all kinds of fancy work and would gladly exchange samples with anyone. How many crocheters use a piece of court plaster to prevent scratching the forefinger?

My husband is a music teacher; we have had five happy years together and are blessed with one little daughter. My parents live within seven miles of us and my mother-in-law so near she can hear if I call from my yard. I sympathize with everyone who is far away from dear ones.

All white wool garments can be beautifully cleaned by washing with flour, just as one would use soap and water. Articles will look like new. If very dirty add to the flour part of a cake of any good white soap, very finely shaved.

Mrs. HETTIE BEARD, Nome, Miss.

Kindness and a desire to be helpful prompted the following offer, taken from an interesting letter:

It is several years since I have had the pleasure of reading these columns regularly. I always did until my time was so fully occupied by taking up a course in shorthand and type-writing, which, of course, compelled me to leave the dear home "down on the farm." After a few years' success in my chosen line of work, a pair of bonny brown eyes, black curly hair, and five feet eleven inches of manhood changed my course in life. That was two years ago, and now as I write this, a little curly-haired boy who seldom cries, is crawling at my feet, and trying, oh, so hard to talk and walk!

Happily married, a loving husband and child, I find leisure to write and have had several stories and poems accepted. My greatest aim and desire now is to correspond with some of the young people who contemplate earning their own living, either as stenographers or with the pen, as I am sure a great many readers of COMFORT would appreciate a word of advice gratis from one who

"started at the foot of the ladder" and who has not as yet found a stumbling block too great to be surmounted by determined effort and established purpose. I trust I may be of use to some of COMFORT's admirers.

MRS. EUNICE WEBER, 4411 9th Pennsylvania Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Vera Cooks. Your long letter was good, but I am compelled to condense somewhat. I am sure all will agree with your sentiments and much good would result from practicing them.

How often are we deterred from acting freely for fear of criticism or public opinion, and how apt we are to express our thoughts when we know little or nothing of the circumstances.

This is a subject on which I have thought long and vigorously. If our chance of Heaven was based on what others thought of us, few of us would ever get there.

See where the prizes went;  
See where the money's spent;  
See the big checks we sent  
To the prize-winners.

(See Page 30.)

If we would only stop and think seriously of how little we really know of others' affairs, we would say nothing, as in the following case. Two gentlemen were walking along the street, one attired as befits a man of wealth, the other shabby and pale of face. An observer remarked, I cannot see why Mr. A. associates with that fellow, they are so often together. Yes, I replied, and why not, Mr. B. though poor, is honest and also brave, perhaps you do not know that years ago he saved Dolly A. from immediate death, by clinging to the bits of a runaway, thus receiving injuries which have ruined his life. The man of the remark was silent, as we would often be if we but knew the whole story.

There is but one God and we are one people. I believe in brotherly love and Christian charity. If we can live keeping our conscience clear, we can be absolutely fearless of the results or what may be said. So let us all reach to judge not, but scatter love, kindness and sunshine.

I hope the sisters will extend a welcome to me by sending me a few lines.

MRS. VERA COOKS, Laredo, Mo.

GOOD MORNING SISTERS:

I have come in to chat a while. We live four miles northwest of Waynesboro, which is a thriving little town of about two thousand inhabitants, there is talk of two new railroads going through here.

I would like to hear from some of the Western and Northern sisters, as Texas is my native state. This is a nice country to live in, but I like the West better, on account of my health I have to say here. I suffer with asthma and do not know what a good night's sleep is. I am

autumn and a farewell to sweet fragrant fruition. The leaves so fresh and green in early June are falling and in saddened tones are speaking that harvest time is near.

MRS. SUSIE HANNA, Martinsville, Wacogoches Co., Texas.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I have just received the jubilee number of dear old COMFORT. Isn't it grand! How can we thank the dear editor and publisher for their unceasing efforts to give us the best magazine published, in which they have succeeded beyond our greatest expectations. We ought to show our appreciation by getting them long lists of subscribers. I am going to try and get everyone I know to subscribe. I came here nearly two years ago from Quincy, Fla., from which place my last letter was written. I long to get back to the dear land of flowers. I guess you will wonder why we left a place I praised so highly, but the truth is we were forced to leave because the man that owned the place we lived on sold it and there was not a vacant house in the town we could rent and real estate was so high we were not able to buy and build and as our only living child lived in Mobile we came here and bought, thinking we would be satisfied, but dear old Florida will always seem like home to me. But to return to COMFORT, I so much enjoyed the good things it contained and also enjoyed seeing so many of the sisters' and cousins' pictures, especially J. A. D. It saddened my heart when I read Mr. Gannett's description of dear Uncle Charlie, whom we have all learned to love so well, who would ever have imagined him to be a shut-in. Now let us all try to help him in his great work he is doing by trying to get every subscriber to join the League of Cousins so he can have the pleasure of distributing lots and lots of wheel chairs. Let's get to work and give him the needed twenty thousand to make the fifty thousand he had set his heart on. I also enjoyed Uncle Charlie's description of COMFORT and its publisher, he and his entire family are all so nice looking and their home is certainly lovely, but for all of Uncle Charlie's praise of Maine it cannot compete with our Sunny Southland where the birds and flowers abound all the winter to gladden our hearts.

If any of the sisters have the June and December numbers of COMFORT for 1907 and January number for 1908 and will send them to Mrs. S. S. Wilkerson, No. 465 South Conception St., Mobile, Ala., she will appreciate it. With best wishes for COMFORT, its editor and publisher and all its readers, your COMFORT sister,

MRS. A. A. RANDALL, Whistler, Ala.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I wonder if in this wide circle of friends there are any who knew me under my pen name of "Jasmine"; if so I shall be glad I am taking the time to reach out my hands in greeting to you all. The years have been long and "many a summer the grass has grown green over our faces between," since I wandered through the columns of this paper, and oh! the changes, the thorns and the roses, the tempests and sunshine, I've known as the waves of time beat about me!

For some six years I have been with and writing to the sick and sorrowing; owing to ill health I was compelled to shut it out the past year and went down to the beautiful "Valley of Evangeline" early in the "month of roses," for a complete change and rest. You no doubt know—have read at least how the "fire fiend" swept over our lovely little city of Chelsea last March and left it wide and desolate, like a tree in winter waving its empty arms in the breeze under the pitiful skies. Such sights and such sounds! The wild roar of living flame, the black smoke curling up, crash of falling buildings, sobbing women and little ones, all mixed in one great anguish of soul has left a memory in my heart that will linger until I die, for though my little home was spared I was out in it all, helping what little I could and fearing the worst as the horrible flames came nearer and nearer, from dawn until dusk, and until ten that night I was in the heart of it all.

You can guess what a heaven it was to see instead of blackened ruins, the green beauty of wildwood and meadow! I have heard that God smiled when he created California but I am sure he did when he finished making that beautiful picturesque country, for never have I seen such sun-kissed valleys and blue mountains smiling in the golden sunshine; such wide fields of grain swaying in the scented breezes; such orchards, miles and miles in length and such wide expanse of silken tasseled corn like an emerald forest stretching over acres and acres and dotted here and there with yellow squash and pumpkin. And the forests—fir, hemlock, spruce, hactmatack and pine—tossing their plumed heads under the tender skies and filling the air with spicy, pungent odors. Such mountains in all their rugged glory, as I have climbed up and up until the valley shimmering and shining like a broad ribbon lay before me dotted with villages and farms as far as the eye could reach.

I have seen the sun set over the mountain's rim in one gorgeous mass of scarlet and gold splendor paling into soft cool tones of exquisite beauty no pen could express. I have seen the same sun dip almost down into the green sea and held my breath in ecstasy at the rare, rare picture. I have seen the "storm king" in all its terrible majesty sweep over the mountain crest and against the dusky clouds a rainbow bend its roseate, pansy-hearted purple arch. And I have seen the moonlight on the hilltops and the spire of a little church set against the mountain's base while the soft and entrancing notes of an organ floated out on the still air. Such moonlight and such starlight, with roses dew-wet and such sighing pines as one dreams of and reads about but seldom looks upon.

The length of my letter has made up for the years of absence and I will now wish you all that life holds sweet and dear and close for the present. I am with you to remain now and at some future day will come again if I can steal the time and you give me welcome.

Yours in friendship and love,  
ANGIE L. FAIRCHILD, 47 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass.

For Mrs. Abbie Grant and others:

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

Your letter appeals so much to me I must write a little. I am not a sister but I am a brother with a heart full of sympathy for every sad and longing soul on earth. I have been through a little hell myself to speak strongly, and I have learned sorrow by heart. I have also known the joy of getting acquainted with Jesus, and felt the sweetness of His peace and communion. My friend, I understand the longing of your soul for a closer walk and touch with God. I have been there. I have struggled along in the dark and prayed for years and years for light and wisdom. Don't give up. Pray on. God's ear is

**A CHARMING EASTER ROMANCE and Easter Music in April COMFORT, 25 cents paid now renews or extends your subscription two full years from date of expiration. New subscribers now have to pay 20 cents for one year. After May they will have to pay 25 cents for one year of COMFORT.**

not deaf nor His arm shortened that He can't hear nor reach you. His love that saved me from sin and death can save you. Remember faith is the direct gift of God. It is not something springing up within us. It is given by our Father in answer to prayer. If you are not in as close touch with God as you desire, remember He said: "Blessed are they who hunger and thirst" after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

This has been worth more to me than any other promise and "God is not slack concerning his promises." They "shall be filled." See how positive He makes it. "Who hunger and thirst?" See the condition you must get in before you are filled. Study your own heart. What is in it? Is it a true, hungering for righteousness, or is it merely a simple longing for your loved one you miss so much?

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 13.)



# A Fateful Wedding Eve

## or,

# The Pirate's Daughter

By Ida M. Black

Copyright, 1908, Ida M. Black.

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Moonlight everywhere, and Aunt Hope Hastings declares it's bright as day and there is no risk in a ten minutes' run to the village, and she asks Carlyn if she's scared. She is not, but takes Duke for company. The sands are a little lonely. Fifteen minutes pass and Carlyn is not in sight. Aunt Hope calls again and again. She is startled by Jack Devere, who tells her that King Carl is off the coast and there is a chance to make a cool thousand if they catch him at his old trade. Carlyn, heedless of her danger, goes on her errand. A tall, powerful man places his hand on her shoulder, asking, "In the name of heaven, who are you, girl?" In an instant Duke is at his throat. Carlyn hears the muttered oath and springs to defend Duke when she catches the stroke of the keen blade. She begs to be carried to Aunt Hope and swoons, and the man mutters, "What have I done?" He takes her to the cavern of the cliff. "This once, if never again can I hold you to my heart. I can press a father's kiss upon your unconscious lips and before God and my lonely heart call you my own."

Dame Trotter opens her parlor to Captain Jack Devere. Pat Burns declares he sees King Carl carrying off Carlyn Durham. If harm comes to the girl, neither God nor man shall save Burns from Devere's vengeance. Aunt Hope wonders how he came to claim his child? Captain Devere offers four thousand dollars for the captor of Carlyn Durham alive or dead. He springs forward—loses his footing, the earth opens beneath him, and he falls down. Regaining consciousness he finds himself the center of a group of men. He hears Pat Burns' voice. A keen dirk is raised. A strange spasm of pain dawns King Carl's countenance, and he orders Dallas to take the prisoner into the inner cavern. His life is the forfeit of their laws. Jack appeals in the name of God and man that their law may reach the villain who has Carlyn Durham in his power. Jack Dallas enters. The men swear Devere shall never leave the place alive. King Carl has reason to hate the name of Devere, and he exacts an oath from his prisoner that he will never reveal aught he sees or hears, and as he deals with Carlyn Durham's loving heart, so may heaven deal with him.

Carlyn regains consciousness. The old hermit bids her sleep and a bearded man bends over and kisses her with the purity of a father's farewell.

Squire Devere calls for his niece, Hortense. He hears from Jack. He has a fall and is at Dame Trotter's delirious from his sickness. Hortense goes to him, and falling on her knees prays for his life. Jack's lips move and he whispers, "Poor little Carlyn. Is she safe?"

Aunt Hope tells Carlyn of the curse upon the hut of Jonas Devere, and his warning himself in with the Durhams. She means the Durhams of Mrs. Dunham being timid when he was near, and Master Carroll's dislike for him, and of Mrs. Dunham too old and feeble to be left alone. Aunt Hope, as a young girl goes to Oakdale to be company for the aged woman. She questions Mrs. Dunham what are in the great boxes, and she begs her not to ask—they are her husband's. Time goes on, and the woman is slowly dying and looking for a sail that never comes. She whispers a word in Aunt Hope's ear, and she knows where the strange foreign things come from. Master Carroll brings his father to his dying wife. The end comes. Aunt Hope goes to the man's call. It is not in his power to render the last sad rites. Devere awaits him in the hut on the cliff and the pirate goes out to his death. Dying he prays the hut may stand in the face of winds and waves until the vengeance of God and man falls on the villain who betrays him.

Carlyn's heart follows Jack Devere. If she could but see him. Aunt Hope advises Carlyn to take a run over the hills. She enters the churchyard and stands beside a moss-stained headstone and reads the inscription:

CARLYN  
Beloved wife of Carroll Durham  
Aged 20 yrs.

Carlyn knows a strange mystery shrouds her father's fate. Unconscious of any observer she starts as she hears the old hermit's voice and he begs her to tell him her grief. He knew her mother—he loved her—for her sake he is her friend, and she promises to call on him if she needs aid. Carlyn goes on her way. She meets Abram Hemperly, the deacon's son. He grieves her more than she can tell—he cannot be his wife. Someone else takes the loaf when he only asks for the crumbs.

Jack knows his uncle's disappointment—the failure to capture the pirate. How can Hortense tell Jack of his uncle's plans—their marriage. Jack admits the reverence in which he holds Carlyn Durham, and Hortense catches a glimpse of Jack Devere's soul.

### CHAPTER VIII. (CONTINUED.)

"A ND Hortense, dear Hortense, Carlyn is the angel to guide me right! I felt it as a boy—I feel it as a man. I might marry for wealth or position, but the only thing to make the right sort of a man of me is a marriage for love. And—and I have been thinking, Hortense, that you're just the person to help me along."

"Help you! How can I help you, Jack?"

"Poor little Carlyn," he went on, "she is so timid, so helpless, so friendless, if you could be her friend, Hortense! She is afraid of me, as yet; but she would trust you, she would learn to love you and think of you as—as my sister, and—and—"

"Enough!" said Hortense, in a strange, husky voice, as she rose from her seat at his feet. "I promise, Jack. I will help you all in my power. I will be her friend and yours—your sister. I must go—to uncle. He needs me, you will not see me any more tonight. I am tired and want rest," and tearing her hand away from his affectionate clasp, she fled hastily from the room.

Another word, another breath, and her impulsive heart would have betrayed its secret—she would have stood before Jack Devere, shamed by the confession of an unsought, unrequited love.

She had escaped, she scarce knew how, from the darkened room, and stood without, in the kindly darkness, panting and trembling with the emotion she had so bravely repressed.

He did not love her—nay, he loved another; and she had promised to help him to a happiness that must bring her despair. She tried to be strong, proud, womanly; but for the moment, thought and reason alike failed her.

She wandered up and down the terraced walks, as if in weariness she hoped to find peace and rest. In the darkness and solitude she battled with herself and came forth victorious from that night's struggle. A sudden sound aroused her. She looked up hastily.

The terraced walks, extending to the brow of the hill, were terminated abruptly by a mighty rock, which every effort made by the skillful gardeners had failed to dislodge from its foundations. Hence, as it had not been possible to remove the obstruction it had been decked with vines until it seemed a fitting shelter to the little spring that sparkled from the broken urn of a marble nymph at its base.

Hortense had reached this fountain, when, startled into sudden consciousness, she looked up and saw a strange figure standing upon the bare summit of the Dryad's Rock.

It was an old man, whose stature, in the changing, misty atmosphere, seemed almost gigantic. Long silvery hair fell about his still unbowed shoulders. He might have passed for some hoary prophet, gazing with far-seeing eyes upon the desolation to come.

"Who is it comes?" he asked, in a quick, low voice, as Hortense appeared. "I did not know that youth and loveliness could flourish in so cursed a spot as this. Girl, if you love life, begone! The very ground on which you tread is accursed! It is rotten with crime, and perjury and blood. Begone from Devere Manor!"

The momentary shudder that passed through the girl's frame was over. She remembered having heard of this man from good Dame Trotter. It was the wild fanatic who called himself the hermit of the cliff.

Her uncle's rules were stringent upon trespassing, and it would be only kind to give the old man a hint, ere someone resented his intrusion more rudely.

"I am Monsieur Devere's niece," she said, quietly, "and these are private grounds."

"His niece!" interrupted the stranger, "his niece! Listen then. It is meet that, since his blood flows in your veins, your lips shall take him a warning. I thought to be less merciful—I thought to let his doom come on him unawares—but even as the wicked city of old could have been saved, if one innocent life could have been found within its walls, so Devere Manor, for the sake of the young hearts within, shall not be destroyed without a sign. Girl, go to your uncle. Say to Jonas Devere the vengeance that has been gathering and growing for fifteen years is ripe at last. The bloody seed scattered on yonder cliff has fructified a hundred-fold. The witness of the dead awaits him—the hour has come! Neither his gold nor his power, the gold that is rusted with blood of the dying, the power that he perjured his soul to win and hold, can save him from vengeance! The storm that now is gathering its forces, and will burst in less than an hour over land and sea, will scarcely be swifter in its sweep—cannot be as deadly in its destruction—as the doom whose shadow already darkens Devere Manor."

### CHAPTER IX.

#### THE HAND OF FATE.

"But I say that it shall be! I say that I will hear of nothing else. What did I bring Hortense to Devere Manor, if not to marry you? What for did I have her taught all sings, music and singing, to dance and to play? What did I tell her that she would have nosing, nosing



"LOVE," SHE ECHOED IN BEWILDERMENT. "I—I LOVE ANOTHER?"

from me, but that she might get all sings from you? What for, eh? What for did I bring you up that I should defy your will, that you should mock me?"

And old Jonas Devere fell back in his chair, from which his rage had given him strength to rise, and sat glaring at his nephew, like some hideous corpse galvanized by its own evil passions into some semblance to life.

"My dear uncle," said Jack, manfully, "I don't deny my obligations to you; but this is a matter that concerns me alone, in which I can allow no one to dictate to me. As for Hortense, she is like a sister to me. My wife! Why, the idea is preposterous!"

"Preposterous, eh?" stammered the old man, wrathfully. "I say you are to make Hortense your wife—your wife! You understand? I say so."

"And I say," replied Jack, with kindling eyes, "that on such a subject I will brook no interference. You forget, sir, that I am no longer a boy."

"Listen to me," said old Devere, striving to control his rage, so as to speak emphatically. "You are not a boy, you say. Well, verily well; I speak to you as a man—as a man who can comprehend that words are not mere wind—that they have meaning, life, death. Poverty and riches can come from men's words. Eh, you understand that?" Call Hortense, the bell-rope is near you."

"For God's sake do not outrage the sisterly affection my cousin bears me, by driving her into such an interview as this!" exclaimed Jack, indignantly.

"Call Hortense, I say!" repeated the old man. "Am I to be defied in my own house? Call Hortense, or must I call her myself?"

"I will ring the bell, if you wish, sir," replied the young man, "but I will not insult my cousin by remaining in the room during the discussion of a subject that I know will be repugnant to her. Hortense knows that I love another."

"Ah!" the old man's manner suddenly changed, the dull, bleared eyes twinkling with low cunning. "Ah, you love another? That's a different thing

altogether. A lover should be faithful, a lover should be true, and a lover should be unchangeable in all things. Who is this other, Jack? Nay, you need not fear to tell me, I speak in your interest. I want to live to see your little ones playing around my knees. You have been gay—fast perhaps, I thought you had no desire to marry. I pick a charming wife; you will not have her. Ah, well, pick a wife for yourself."

"I scarcely understand you, sir," replied the young man, hesitatingly. "Do you mean that it is your wish only to see me married—that my choice is a matter of indifference to you?"

"Not indifference!" was the wily answer, "but I was incensed because I thought you would not obey me, that you did not intend to ever settle down. Who is she, the lady that you have so honored by your choice, who is she—that Devere Manor may be prepared to give her a proper welcome?"

"You are laughing at me, sir," said Jack, "but I shall treat the matter seriously. With your consent I shall woo, and with heaven's help, win, the girl that I have loved since childhood. She is the one woman in the world for me. I would settle down, uncle, as you would wish, with Carlyn Durham for my wife."

A violent fit of coughing seemed to seize old Jonas Devere. Wheezing, choking, his warped frame shaking in every limb, he was drawn nearly double in his chair by a momentary convulsion.

"Well, verily well!" gulped the old man, as he slowly regained his breath. "I have nosing to say; you understand, nosing! I choose your wife you would not have her. You choose a wife you self, eh? I know not this Carlyn Durham, but who her, win her, I have nosing to say."

The handsome face of the young man lighted up with pleasure and hope, as he clasped the yellow fingers of the hand extended to him.

"You are very good to me, better than I deserve, but I will strive to show you that Jack Devere knows how to be grateful. Now that I can go to Carlyn with your approval, my hope

intrude upon your domestic duties. If you can give my cousin a seat for a few moments, he is far from strong, as yet and he must rest often, and keep on with your ironing, we will not disturb you in the least."

"There's no hurry," said Aunt Hope, grimly, "I suppose you have some business with me or you would not have come."

"It is not my first visit, Miss Hope," said Jack, with characteristic boldness. "I am afraid I owe you an apology for my rudeness the other night, but I was so troubled at Carlyn's—Miss Durham's absence that I did not pause to choose my words."

"I never quarrel with folks for doing what I always do myself, I allus say what I mean, and nothin' more."

"An excellent principle," said Hortense, "but a little sociability is good for all of us. That pretty little niece of yours must be lonely. Why not let her run over to Devere Manor sometime and keep me from getting so tired of my own company?"

"She can't go, her head is not too stiddy on her shoulders now, an' she's got to stay to hum till she's settled."

"Settled!" ejaculated Jack, quite unable to repress his feelings, "settled! Is she—is she thinking of marriage already?"

"If she ain't thinking of it, there's others that is," she answered, evasively. "I have as good as promised her to one that will make it rather rough for them that stops him."

A new light sparkled in Hortense's eyes. Aunt Hope's stern fiat was like the whisper of returning hope.

Alas for Aunt Hope's mistaken wisdom, she had stung love into the wild, defiant madness of unsparing jealousy!

For Jack Devere, gazing moodily over the sunlit sea, swore that Carlyn Durham should be his, in spite of aunt, in spite of love, nay, in spite, if need be, her own timid heart.

He would compromise no longer, he would not stoop to parley with this grim guardian of his happiness, he would be master of his own fate.

"Come Hortense," he said abruptly breaking in on the conversation that Hortense had skillfully turned from the delicate subject of Carlyn's prospects into the housewifely current, on which Aunt Hope could spread full sail, "if you have settled about the wine, it is time that we were going, the ponies are getting restless."

"Good by, Miss Hastings," said Hortense, laughing. "Cousin Jack and his ponies are equally impatient. Do not be too strict with little Carlyn, let her come up to see me sometimes. I will take care of her, I promise you. I am sorry that she was not home, as I would like to ask her myself."

Aunt Hope did not tell the cordial girl that Carlyn had fled to the cliff when she had seen them coming. Hidden in the leafy covert of a stunted pine tree, she buried her rosy face in her little hands, and strove to think. She understood Aunt Hope's half-expressed wishes well, she knew that all her influence and authority would be exerted to forward her marriage with Abram Hemperly. Poor Abram! He rose before her delicate fancy like the huge hairy dragons of old before the eyes of the hapless maidens condemned to their prey.

His broad, honest face, his staring eyes, his tawdry locks, that only the most strenuous care could restrain within the limits of neatness and propriety! How she shuddered at the thought of a bond that would drag her out forever from her beloved dreamland, and link her to such an uncongenial companion, in a loveless home.

But what hope had she of a brighter lot? He—even in her thoughts Carlyn dared not give a name to the idol that was ever present to them—was not dreaming of her. She had heard the village gossip, how Jack's cousin had nursed him back to life and how he intended to wed her very soon. Her vivid imagination pictured the relentless future before her. He would marry his beautiful cousin. And she? She would go her hard, cold, loveless way, stung into silence by Aunt Hope's biting words and stern reproaches, until—

Would she be desperate enough to marry Abram Hemperly? At least he loved her. He would be devoted and tender in his own rude way. She might learn to—but, oh, no, no, a thousand times, no,—she could never learn to love him.

Great sobs were rising in her throat but she choked them back bravely. She must learn to be a woman, she must be brave! If she had but one kind eye to look upon her in sympathy. If she had father, mother, brother or sister—

"Carlyn!"—was that low, deep voice, tremulous with feeling, only a mockery of her woe?—"Carlyn, my own little love, look up at me! Nay, nay, you shall not fly from me! I will be heard!"

The little hands were drawn gently but relentlessly from the glowing cheeks, and held in the clasp of fingers at once strong and tender, the tearful, blushing face was lifted to meet the dark, flashing eyes that seemed to read its secret at a glance.

Carlyn stood like one frightened at her sudden happiness, before the idol of her worship, Jack Devere himself, pale, eager, but earnest, was at her side.

"You must stay, you must hear me!" he repeated. "I must know the truth from your own lips. Carlyn, what is this I heard about your marriage—your marriage to some country clodhopper? Nay, nay, forgive me. I speak rashly, madly, but it seemed to me so impossible, so cruel, so—oh, my darling, my own little wood-blossom, say that there is no truth in your aunt's words? You do not—you cannot love another?"

"Love!" she echoed in bewilderment. "I—I love another?"

"I knew that she lied!" exclaimed Jack, triumphantly. "She would bind you, if she could, but she cannot, she dare not! By heaven, my love would sweep a thousand boorish suitors from your path. I would claim you from the marriage altar, although the vows were on your lips. I would—but you are trembling like a leaf. Am I so terrible to you? Surely you do not fear me, Carlyn?"

"You must leave me," she faltered. "I must not listen to you. It is not right for you or me!"

"Not right?" he echoed, indignantly. "I come to you with the purest, holiest love man ever gave to woman; I come to you with the knowledge and consent of those who are nearest and dearest to me, and ask you to be my wife. I come to you with a devotion that implanted in our childhood, has grown with my strength until life has but one purpose, but one aim, one hope—that of making you my own! Oh, Carlyn, Carlyn, have you never guessed how much I loved you? They will tell you harsh things about me, they will warn you that I am trifling with you. Ah, perhaps, they have already poisoned your mind against me, and you have lost all affection, all kind memories of the reckless Jack of old. Have they taught you to hate me, Carlyn?"

"Oh, no, no!" she whispered; "not to hate you."

"But to fear me! Is it so, darling? Tell me, though it will be a bitter thing to hear from your lips."

"I can believe no evil about you," she answered. "But I heard that you were to marry your beautiful cousin."

"Hortense, my wife! Carlyn, you must be dreaming. She is a dear sister but I never thought of her as a wife. I want you, and only you, Carlyn, say 'yes, darling.'"

"But Aunt Hope!" faltered Carlyn, "she would like me to fancy Abram. What shall I say to Aunt Hope?"

"Oh, you will have to circumvent her, my pet, for she is equal to anything that is disagreeable to keep us apart. Do you understand me, darling?"

"I—I don't think I do, Jack," she whispered, reluctantly.

"Well, you must say nothing to your aunt

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 20.)

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT EASTER? April COMFORT tells us all about it and has a beautiful new full page picture of the RESURRECTION and a lovely Easter romance and Easter Music. Don't let your subscription DIE because it will cost you double the price to RESURRECT it. 25 cents paid now will keep it alive two years more.





LEAGUE RULES: To be a comfort to one's parents. To protect the weak and aged. To be kind to dumb animals. To love our country and protect its flag.

COMFORT for one year and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 25 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE CHARLIE

WELL, here's March. We are making a big hole in the New Year, with one quarter of it nearly gone already. Old man winter is packing up his trunk and is preparing to skidoo to the North Pole. Billy the Goat has been eating two spring mattresses. I am preparing to write a spring poem for publication in our April issue. I hope you are all feeling happy and good, and that pneumonia and grip germs have not taken up a permanent residence in your midst. The C. L. O. C. is booming and doing finely, but I should like to see a Comfort Sunshine Club in every village and town in the land. Several have been formed and are doing great work. These clubs can be made to have a very delightful social side. You could meet for business, and after business was transacted you could devote the rest of the time to recreation and pleasure. You will find plenty of people willing to join you in this work, if you will only start the ball rolling.

We have a waiting list for invalid chairs a yard long, and that shows what a terrible need there is for these indispensable articles. Every invalid who wants a wheel chair must send references. A letter from a physician and the local postmaster are absolutely necessary. I am glad to inform you that over one hundred dollars was contributed by our readers for the aid of Delsia Simpson, for whom I made an appeal some months ago. That ought to convince you that this organization is doing some pretty good work.

So many of you seem to be in a terrible quandary as to how to reach me by letter. Again I must beg you all in writing me to address your letters to Uncle Charlie, Care of Comfort, Augusta, Maine. Some of you know where my chicken coop is located and persist in sending your subscriptions there instead of in care of Comfort, with result that it costs me a lot of trouble and postage to forward them to Augusta, Maine, where they all have to go. I am pen pushing for the best magazine in the world, its name is COMFORT, its address, Augusta, Maine, and that ought to satisfy you, as any letter addressed to me in care of COMFORT will mighty soon find me.

This is my first opportunity to thank those who contributed so gloriously to my Christmas. It was the best Christmas I ever had, so different from seven terrible consecutive Christmases I once spent in hospitals. To all those good souls who got up clubs, and also those who purchased Uncle Charlie's Poems, I wish to extend my warmest thanks, and heart-felt gratitude. Some three hundred of you obtained this premium during the holiday season. The result was 1,500 members were added to our family and I had a glorious time the 25th of December and we stuffed ourselves with real turkey and real plum pudding. If you had seen Billy the Goat eating the turkey feathers for dessert you would have been simply tickled to death. Those who didn't get their books by Christmas must not blame me. The mail bags were piled mountains high in the COMFORT office, and the overworked staff was a week behind with its routine work. The same opportunity to get this beautiful premium book is still open. Mrs. Whitney of Columbus, Cal. writes: "I greatly enjoyed your book. We could not think of buying such an elegant book in this state for less than a dollar." Remember one hundred and sixty-eight pages of roaring fun, beautifully printed on elegant paper, superbly bound with silk ribbed cloth, the best that money can buy, for only five yearly subscriptions to COMFORT. The best book of funny verse in the world, and sixty great glorious numbers of COMFORT, and all for one little dollar, the greatest bargain ever offered in the world. All subscriptions for the book will count in the prize contests.

If you want your name in our correspondence list, you must write it on a separate piece of paper, and give your age. Never write to a person who does not give some kind of age. You might be writing to an infant or to Pharaoh's grandmother. We print a correspondence list of several hundred names, and send a copy out with the card and button to each new member on joining. The C. L. O. C.'s old members can have these lists, by sending a stamped addressed envelope.

I want all the members of COMFORT's great family to join the C. L. O. C. This League is not for young folks only, it is for all of you. Never consider yourself too old to join in any work that is good. Keep the child's spirit in your heart no matter what your age is. I am a bigger child today than I was when I brought Christopher Columbus to these shores in 1492. Toby says it was 1492. He is great on dates, but I don't give a fig for dates. Anyhow, join the League, do good, and let's have lots of fun while we are doing it. That is the vital part of religion. It is the practical part of any religion worth while. You believe in it; then just practice it. A magnificent grand upright piano, mahogany case, superb tone, practically new, has been placed at my disposal for sale for the benefit of a bedridden shut-in. Those who want a dazzling bargain write me at once.

Now for the letters.

LONG BOTTOM, OHIO.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND ALL OF THE COUSINS:

I wrote one letter some time ago but did not see it in print and am going to try it again. I am fourteen years old, five feet nine inches tall, weigh one hundred and ninety-eight pounds. Do any of the cousins at that age weigh that much? I live in the beautiful little town of Long Bottom, on the banks of the beautiful Ohio river. I live just a few steps from the schoolhouse. I go to school and am in the highest grade we have. I am taking music lessons on the organ of The U. S. School of Music, and it keeps me busy practicing and studying. Will not write much for fear it reaches the same fate that my other letter did. Wishing Uncle Charlie and all the cousins good cheer, I will close. Your loving cousin,

GOLDIE LAWRENCE. (No. 22,188.)

Goldie, I am delighted to hear from you, and must congratulate you on your height and weight. If you keep on at the rate you are going, you will certainly be some on the girl line. I don't think I would dare to ask you to visit my chicken coop, unless you could unscrew yourself in the middle, and crawl through the door in sections. I think I should put my feet in my pocket if you lived in the house with me. I should not care to have you put your one hundred and ninety-eight pounds on one of my toes. I have a niece, a real sure one, who is about

ten pounds lighter than you. You can hear the sidewalk creaking when she comes within two miles of the house. When she visits me I always make her sit on the floor. We have only one chair, and I am not going to run any risks with it. I am quite startled, Goldie, by a statement which appears in your letter. You say you are kept busy practicing and "studying" music. I should like to see you, Goldie, filled with inspiration, desperation and perspiration, with a fine frenzy rolling in your beautiful eyes, "studying" music. A good many things have been done to music, a good many dreadful things I might say, but this is the first time I ever heard of a young lady being guilty of the awful crime of "studying" music. I have seen a plasterer putting studs on a wall, and nailing laths to them, but I have never seen anyone nailing studs to music. I have often had an idea that it would be a good thing, if we could nail a few studs on to some of the songs that the cousins send me, songs which they have paid some music printer (not publisher) to produce for them. Maybe that is what you are doing Goldie, when you tell us that you are "studying" music. When Billy the Goat gives forth some of his beautiful music, I should love to have you come and do some "studying" on it. If you could drive a few nails into some of Billy's vocal effusions I should be very grateful. Goldie, you must write and tell us how you perform your remarkable and unheard-of operation of "studying" music.



COUSIN METTIE C. WESLEY (18), Cogan Sta., Penn.

NASHVILLE, GA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

I live in the country with father and mother; they are getting old; past their sixtieth birthday. I like the country, where so many wild flowers grow, and the birds sing so sweetly, but I can't see much of this world for I am "shut-in." When I was small I enjoyed my life as well as any child, but as I grew older, the dark clouds began to settle around me. While only a child there were great pains in my body, which the doctors called rheumatism. They grew worse day after day, until I could not go out. In Dec. 1903, I began to use crutches, and for three long years I used them. I thought it was bad enough to have to use crutches all the time, but in Dec. 1906, I got worse and could not even go on crutches. So since Dec. 1906, I have been confined to a wheel chair. Not being able to buy a chair, a good woman loaned me the chair her husband used before his death. Oh! I suffer so much more in cold weather. I was twenty-one years of age the 13th of Aug. 1908. Dear cousins, do you have any idea how dark and dreary your life would be if you were a "shut-in" at the age of twenty-one? I can tell you, for I know by my own life. Oh! I do get so lonely sitting here day after day and suffering so much. I have to take medicine to ease my pains, so I can rest, and it costs so much. I suffer so much more in cold weather. Please spare a little of your time to send me a letter to pass away part of my lonely time, I will let you all hear from me if you will inclose stamps. Hoping that I will not be forgotten I am your shut-in cousin,

T. H. PARRISH.

Here is a chance for you all to help a worthy shut-in, and I am sure you will all do the best you can for me. It is a sad case to see the aged sick and unable to get about, but it is terribly hard to be shut-in. You bet I know that. I wish the medical profession could discover something that would cure this dreadful shut-in. About seventy per cent. of our shut-ins are rheumatism. I don't know, but it strikes me that a great deal of rheumatism is brought on by carelessness. People sit around in damp clothes, come into the house with their feet all wet, and let the wet hose dry on their feet, instead of changing them. Let me warn all of you who are free from rheumatism, to do all you can to avoid it. Medical science is now all directed towards preventing disease instead of curing it. Prevention is better than cure, and far easier. Help Brother Parrish, and make his life as comfortable as you can. Send him bread, not tracts. You look after his body, he will take care of his soul. Tracts are cheaper than bread, and that is why some of our religious friends are so liberal with them. Christ said that man could not live by bread alone, and if he had known some of the people I know, he would also have told them that people could not live by tracts alone. A good many of the shut-ins have complained bitterly of this tract deluge. I will wager the people who send them have their stomachs well lined. If anybody handed them a tract instead of a meal, there would be war all right. Christ fed the multitude before he preached to them, you do the same. If you hand out food for the soul with one hand, hand out food for the body with the other. Even when you have your head in the skies, it's best to keep your feet on the earth. One world at a time. Shut-ins will get to heaven in good time, you don't need to push them there with tract diet.

CENTER POINT, ARK.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

I have dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, am five feet three and one half inches tall and weigh one hundred and fourteen pounds, am fifteen years old. I like COMFORT fine, and I certainly enjoy reading the cousins' letters and your answers. I am a little country girl, living one mile from the little town of Center Point. I have a sister named Leta, but say uncle, I enjoy country life better than I do city life, don't you? We have a very nice school at Center Point. I can sweep, wash the dishes, iron, and milk the cows. Say uncle, do you ever milk? You must come to see me and we will go fishing. Do you like to go fishing? I do when I can catch lots of fish. I would like to get post cards from all the cousins, will answer the same. Hoping to see my letter in print, I am your niece and cousin,

VIRGIN HOBBS.

Let me compliment you, Virgie on your writing. It is beautiful. I have always wondered where Center point was, I did not know that it was in Arkansas. When Billy the Goat puts tacks in my chair, I am inclined to think that center point is half way between my head and my toes. Country life is far better than city life. I know a country girl who came to New York two years ago. For the first year she went regularly to church and Sunday school, just as she did when at home, but the city taint has got in its demoralizing work, and now she stays home on Sunday, sews, or reads, or goes off on pleasure jaunts, and the church knows her no more. No one cares what you do in the city, and you do things without hesitation that you would not think of doing at home, where all eyes are upon you, and note your every action. Better be a big frog in a little puddle, than a little frog in a big puddle. Virgie you ask me if I ever milk? Yes, I milk my coffee and my tea, when I have

any to milk. As regards fishing, I am not very much on the fish. I went fishing the other day in a river where fish were so plentiful I was able to walk across the stream on their backs. Once upon a time I went fishing with dire results to myself. I bored a hole in the middle of the river and put a piece of cheese on the edge of the hole, and then waited for a fish to put his head up. The first fish that I saw put his head up, I made a grab for missed him, fell in the hole, and hit my head on the river bed, and it was a pretty hard bed all right, and I don't think the mattress had been turned in a million years, and the springs were awfully wet. When I was in the river a fish bit off my left arm at the knee. No more fishing for me.

IRASBURG, VT.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

Although I have read the letters from the cousins for two years, I have never seen a letter from Vermont. I am seventeen years old, six feet tall, have light hair and brown eyes, and weigh one hundred and fifty pounds.

I attend high school in a near-by town, and am in my junior year. Last spring we had a base ball team, and played ten games, of which we won seven, lost two and tied one. My position is first base, and my "length" aids me a great deal. Haven't we got any high school students in our League? We very seldom hear from them. They ought to have good things to write about if anybody had.

Here in Vermont, after having a very dry summer, we had a late fall, and are now having our first sleighing, nearly a foot of snow having fallen last night, Dec. 12th.

Irasburg is a small country town of about one thousand inhabitants, of which perhaps a quarter live in the village. We have three stores, a post-office from which two R. D. routes run, a harness shop, two blacksmith shops, two churches and a hotel. The village is situated near a river from which water is obtained to run a steam sawmill, and a gristmill. The soil is good and farming is the leading industry, several fine farms being situated in the town.

As a member of the League I have pledged myself to "be kind to dumb animals," so don't let Billy the goat eat this for in spite of his extraordinary internal organs, he would be forced to endure more pain than would be good for him if he should swallow this.

With love to Uncle Charlie, the cousins, Billy the Goat, Toby and Maria, I remain your cousin,

HENRY B. PARRISH (No. 23,722).

Henry, I regret deeply that I neglected Vermont, as some of my dearest friends live in that state, and I would not willingly neglect it for the world. I am glad you attend High School, I should imagine from your height that you never attended any other kind of school. If all scholars were as high as you, Henry, they would have to get their instruction out of doors with the skies for a roof. With reference to your games, you say you won seven, lost two, and tied one. I am sorry you lost these two games, but hope you will find them sometime. I suppose if you had not tied that last one, you would have lost that too. The next time you have a ball game you had better see all the games are tied, then you will not lose any, unless they get untied. Glad to hear you have a position at first base, and hope you will keep it, as good positions are hard to get these days. I am glad to hear you had a late fall in Vermont. If you get a fall at all it is better to fall late than early. Of course it is better not to have a fall at all if you can stand up straight. You say that several fine farms are situated in your town. I cannot imagine where you find room to accommodate a bunch of farms in a small town. I suppose you have one farm in the blacksmith shop, and a couple in the hotel, and locate the remainder in the harness shop. As long as you don't put any farms in the church I will not kick. I regret, Henry, that you regard singing bass and playing the cornet as accomplishments. Where I come from we consider them as crimes, and if you started playing the cornet within ten miles of where I reside, you would be waited on by a band of night riders, and made a star performer in a necktie social. I deeply regret to hear that you have taken a part in several plays. I hope you did not take yourself apart before the whole audience. I don't think that any young man, or any young lady either has a right to take apart on the stage. Always hold together as long as you can. I am very much interested in the play you are appearing in: "Dot, the Miner's Daughter," and am much relieved to find you are the miner, and not the daughter. I am glad that your drama is a strictly temperate one, it is about time the drama sobered up. Cousins don't you wish you could all be in the audience when Henry appears as the miner. I don't know anything about the plot of the piece, but it is ten to one he has to go down the mine, where he discovers the villain of the play has hidden Dot the heroine in a bed of coal about three thousand miles thick. Dot is cold, and wants somebody to put a couple of sheets and a crazy quilt over the coal bed so she can sleep "comfy." Henry goes down in the mine, and after working for a few hundred thousand years he digs her out of the coal bed. Thus when he gets her up on the stage, she is so black that she looks like a colored lady from Georgia. Then we would have to turn the hose on Dot, when her head came out of the coal mine. Then when Henry popped up his head, we could present him with a bunch of hen fruit, as a compensation for his promise as a theatrical genius. At the finish Billy the Goat could marry Dot, and we could hold Henry down the coal mine, and put on the lid-tight, and keep him there for a hundred years as a penance for playing the cornet and singing first base in church.

LANEVUE, TENN.

MR. CHARLES NOEL DOUGLAS:

My Dear Sir.—Is your time so at a premium that you cannot spare me a few minutes? If not please listen to my plea. I have an extensive paper to write to you, and wish to devote the poetry of today. Will you please send me a brief discussion of the present day poetry? In return shall be glad to do any of the noble things always occurring to your mind, provided I am able. Yours very truly,

ONIS SHELTON.

Onis, I regret that I could not accede to your request to write you personally, and send you an essay on modern poetry, as I would take two days at least to do justice to the subject, and I don't see what right you or any other man has to two days of my time, without at least offering me ten dollars a day for it. If you would not ask the butcher, baker or undertaker for two days of their time, why should you ask me for two days of mine? Don't you think that my time is as valuable as theirs? Don't you think that I have to live, pay rent, etc.? What it costs me for glass bottles to feed Billy the Goat would make you open your eyes. If I were to write you an essay on pottery only you could enjoy that essay. I will answer you publicly so that six millions of people can get my views on pottery. If you wish to dwell on the poetry of today, let me make a suggestion. Get about five thousand volumes of Uncle Charlie's Poems and build a house on them. You will then have a very substantial foundation, and you will be dwelling on the pottery of today without paying rent for it. In digging amongst the ancient archives of our family I have discovered an essay I wrote on pottery when I was ten years of age, and as I could not improve on it if I tried, I will give you the benefit of this essay of my youth. Here goes: Pottery is a disease. It usually attacks men, women, girls,

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)

**SEEDS**

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

**SPECIAL OFFER:**

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

**Prize Collection** Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—55 varieties in all.

**GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.**

**Write to-day; Mention this Paper.**

**SEND 10 CENTS**

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

ROCKFORD SEED FARMS

**H. W. Buckbee, FARM 13, ROCKFORD, ILL.**

**A Great Wonder**

Strawberries, 4 months from Seed.

It will fruit in 4 months from seed, and everybody can and will grow it. It is an ever bearing variety, producing fruit continually, and over half pint of berries have been picked from one plant as late as October. Seed sown in the house in winter will begin to fruit early and bear all summer, it will even fruit in pots in the house. Perfectly hardy anywhere.

To introduce this wonderful Strawberry we will send for 10c. one packet of the seed, a 10 ct. Due Bill, good for 10 cts. worth of any seed you want, also our 1909 Catalogue, which contains many colored plate pages, Novelties and curiosities from all parts of the World you cannot obtain elsewhere. Send to-day.

**Mills Seed House, Box 60 Rose Hill, N. Y.**

If you mention this paper and enclose 10c. we will send Free Seed of a new flower from Japan.

**WE SHIP ON APPROVAL**

without a cent deposit, prepaid the freight and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL.

IT ONLY COSTS 25 CENTS to test our unheard of prices and marvelous offers on highest grade 1909 model bicycles.

**FACTORY PRICES** Do not buy a pair of tires from anyone but us. Write until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our wonderful proposition on first sample bicycle going to your town.

**RIDER AGENTS** everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. We sell cheaper than any other factory.

**Tires, Coaster-Bikes, single wheels, parts, repairs and sundries at half usual prices.**

**Do Not Wait!** Write today! Enclose 10c. to

**MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. F. 3. CHICAGO**

**ONLY 2 CENTS**

**This Gigantic Tomato**

Here is the king of all Tomatoes, largest and most productive, fruits often weighing 3 to 5 lbs., each, and 100 to 150 lbs. have been grown on one plant, very smooth, few seeds, solid all through, ripens early being a handsome red color. A few plants will produce more Tomatoes than any family can use.

**Our Special Offer**

We want every person who uses seeds to see our 1909 Seed Book and try this Gigantic Tomato and we will send a sample packet for trial, with Seed Book for only 2 cts. If this book fails to show you a new vegetable, send us 2 cts. for a packet and upwards direct from our Farms. Save money by buying your seeds from us.

**Fairview Seed Farms, Lock Box 122, Syracuse, - N. Y.**

**EASY WORK-GOOD PAY**

Make big money in your own town. \$35.00 to \$150.00 a month easily earned. No experience necessary. We back you with our capital and teach you the business. Elegant line of samples free.

**PANTS \$2.50 SUITS \$9.00** Express Prepaid

Every garment made to measure in the best style—fit and workmanship guaranteed. One hustling agent wanted in every town. Exclusive territory. Write for agent's outfit—FREE.

**THE PROGRESS TAILORING CO., 146 Harrison Street, Chicago**

**SEEDS** Send Me 6 Cts.

and the addresses of 2 flower-loving friends—

I will send you my new 16th Annual Catalog complete with all latest and favorite flowers, hardy, northern grown, at half the usual prices, and a packet of

**BURBANK'S SANTA ROSA POPPIES**

This fine new strain of the well known Shirley is one of Luther Burbank's latest and most wonderful productions. Unsurpassed in splendor of color variation; petals beautifully crimped. Or I will send a packet for 10 cents, for 25 cents, also a copy of "FLORA IN COLOR" a new Address Table 60

**MISS C. H. LIPPINCOTT 602-604 10th Street, S. Minneapolis, Minn.**

**Here's a Low Price!**

We sell our 240 Egg Incubator for less than \$11. Write and see how much less. Other sizes Incubators and Brooders just as low in price. Why pay double our prices for machines not so good? Get our Free Book—learn how to raise poultry and run Incubators. Write today—now.

**Reliance Incubator Co., Box 526, Freeport, Ill.**

**GINSENG**

\$25,000 made from one-half acre. Easily grown throughout the U. S. and Canada. Room in your garden to grow thousands of dollars' worth. Roots and seeds for sale. Send 4c. for postage and get our booklet A. S. telling all about it. **McDOWELL GINSENG GARDEN, Joplin, Mo.**

**SEEDS GIVEN AWAY**

We are giving away seeds of these 10 kinds as Free Samples for trial to introduce among new customers, latest our seeds, which will produce bushels of Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers worth many dollars.

1 pkg. Mammoth Blackberry, Big King; grows from seed.

1 pkg. Beets Scarlet Globe; grows beets in a few weeks.

1 pkg. Cabbage, Early June; forms good heads in June.

1 pkg. Garden Lemon, fruits color and size of lemons.

1 pkg. Radish, New Lightning, Scarlet; quickest grower.

1 pkg. Tomato, Early July; ripens by July 4th in North.

1 pkg. Giant Field Corn, Biggest in the World; 14 ft.

1 pkg. Baby Pop Corn, Smallest, 1 ft. high, perfect ears.

1 pkg. German Soup Beans, New from Germany.

1 pkg. Sweet Peas, 50 Named Kinds in a Mixture.

These 10 Sample Lots growing in your garden, will be your delight to show and surprise your neighbors, and we will mail all 10 pkgs in a Coupon Envelope for 10c. postage and packing, and this Coupon envelope, when emptied will be accepted as 10c. payment on anything in our catalogue.

1909 Catalogue of Seeds, Plants, Fruits, Novelties, with 10 Colored Plates, mailed free with every Sample Lot.

**F. B. MILLS CO. Seedsmen, Box 600, Washington, Iowa.**







# FREE!



## Two Sacred Resurrection Plants

(THE ROSE OF JERICHO)  
These rare and curious plants grow and stay green by placing them in water. When taken out of water they dry and curl up and go to sleep. They will keep in this state for years. Simply place the whole plant into water; it will open up and start to grow in about twenty minutes. We will send Farm News, the biggest little paper in the world for the farm home, on trial 3 months for 6 cents. Send 4 cents to prepay postage and expense on the plants, and 6 cents for trial subscription to Farm News, only 10 cents in all. Either offer separately if desired.

FARM NEWS, 22 Washington St., Springfield, Ohio

**"I MADE \$12 PER DAY"**  
Selling This 7-Piece Kitchen Set  
From sworn statement of H. S. CUNNINGHAM  
**AGENTS**  
are coining money—selling from 50 to 500 sets per week. You can do it. Send your address today and let us prove it. Experience unnecessary. We show you how to make \$3 to \$10 a day. OUT-DOOR FREE to workers. **THOMAS MFG. CO.** 438 Home Bldg., Dayton, Ohio

**USE OUR MONEY**  
—Go Into Business for Yourself. We started 10,000 last year; we will help you. Others helped us; that's how we got started. Only a few years ago had nothing, today are worth \$100,000—made it all in this business. Ideas that made us will make you. We furnish samples free; supply everything needed. We were former boys, knew nothing of business methods, but were induced to try this business. Made it win from the start. We will show you—furnish everything you need—samples, plans and goods—all without cost. Write today for our big free special Band and Orchestra instrument catalog and see our wonderfully low prices and fine goods. **JOHN N. SMYTH CO., 150-151 West Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.**

**PAND INSTRUMENT BARGAINS**  
**CORNETS \$6.80**  
up, Trombones \$7.75 up, Alto \$9.95 up, Tenors \$12.25 up, Baritone \$13.95 up, Tubas \$15.35 up. "Eucora" Lo Sout. Et. Ole and M. Concomon Et. Ole's wonderful instruments; beautifully engraved, full clear tone, responsive action; guaranteed 10 years, 10 days free trial. **50 FREE LESSONS** by best teachers with appearance to any \$10.00 gold filled watch pay the express agent our special sample price \$3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Our 30 year guarantee and chain with each watch. Send your name post office and express office address; mention if you wish (tenor or Ladies also) and we will send at once. **M. C. FAHBER, 335, 235 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

**This ELEGANT Watch \$3.50**  
Hunting case beautifully engraved, gold finished throughout, this model, stem wind and stem set, fitted with a rich jeweled movement guaranteed 20 years, with long gold plated chain for ladies or chain for gentlemen. **IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT** Let us send I.O. O. D. by express for your examination and if you think it is a bargain and equal in appearance to any \$10.00 gold filled watch pay the express agent our special sample price \$3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Our 30 year guarantee and chain with each watch. Send your name post office and express office address; mention if you wish (tenor or Ladies also) and we will send at once. **M. C. FAHBER, 335, 235 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

**\$1 SOLID GOLD 12c**  
Pattern SIGNET RING. Warranted three years. Initial engraved FREE. Sent with Premium List for 12c. **SHILL NOVELTY CO., Dept. C.F., 32 Chambers Street, New York.**

**For \$1 Learn to Play Piano**  
Organ, Mandolin, Guitar or Violin in 24 HOURS, as easy as A. B. C. Sample lesson and charts FREE. Write **NATIONAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 20, SEDALIA, MO.**

**35 Rich Postal Views 10 CENTS**  
Language of Flowers, Pretty Girls, Soldier Boys, Lovers, Birthdays cards in floral designs, Charming Scenery, etc. 35 and price tickets 10 cents silver. **ART POSTAL CO., DEPT. 603, CHICAGO, ILL.**

**WANTED! Agents to sell our new patent Safety Razor.** Best yet. Razor, 12 blades, strop, in leather case. Sells at sight. Profits \$100 to \$150 a month. Particulars free. Write now. **N. O. HOME MFG. CO., Box 257, Philadelphia, Pa.**

**10 EASTER Post Cards FREE**  
Beautiful designs of Flowers, Angels, Children, Millies, etc. 10c all the best free to introduce our wholesale catalog & agents' offer. Send to help pay postage & advertising. **Billis Art Co., Dept. 329, 321 Lawrence Ave., Chicago.**

**JUST PATENTED** Young's button hole gauge knife. One agent sold 107 in one day, made \$13.57. 15 other rapid sellers. Write at once. **A. M. Young & Co., 152 Young's Bldg., Chicago.**

**6 SPARKLING TINSELED POST CARDS 10c**  
guaranteed. **J. LEE, 5 W. Madison, Chicago.**

**DROP SEWING MACHINE**  
\$7.35 \$14.75 \$16.75  
If you are thinking of buying a sewing machine, the best sewing machine made at less than one-third agent's or dealer's price, then write to us for our big free sewing machine catalog, which illustrates and describes our fine line of sewing machines at \$5.75 to \$23.50. It shows our famous light running and noiseless "Faustless" line in full (over fifty types), tells all about the wonderful improved and perfect mechanism of these best of all machines, gives hundreds of testimonials from people using these unmatched machines and explains convincingly why our light running and noiseless "Faustless" machines surpass any other machines, no matter what the name, make or price may be. For your own good, for economy's sake before you buy write for our big free sewing machine catalog and read our offer to send you a famous light running and noiseless "Faustless" sewing machine without any money in advance on 30 days free trial, see our lifetime guarantee, safe delivery guarantee and READ OUR LATEST and GREATEST OFFER WHEREBY YOU CAN USE ANY OF OUR SEWING MACHINES AT OUR RISK 30 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME. **JOHN N. SMYTH CO., 150-151 West Madison Street, Chicago.**

# Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

boys, and other wild animals. Doctors say that when you are attacked by potter, the only cure is to have it cut out. When a young man or woman has potter and cannot afford to have it cut out, it is best to chloroform them, and put them in a straight jacket until the disease has run its course. There are two kinds of potter, modern and ancient, and it is said that modern potter kills quicker than old style potter. It is best to quarantine a man when he is afflicted with this disease, as potter is catching. It is said that only one man ever recovered after having an attack of potter, and he was so ashamed of himself that he committed suicide, and lived happy ever after. There are various types of potter, the comic and the other kind. Pottery for the home, and pottery for funerals and other comic occasions. When two or more people are attacked with potter at once, don't send for the doctor, it is best to call the police. The greatest poet of all was Shakespeare, and he repented of his sins by dying three or four hundred years ago. I will conclude my essay with a few choice selections of real potter written by myself.

Hi, diddle, diddle the cat a.s. the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon,  
That's the reason why beef is so high,  
And there's a milky way round the moon.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner  
Eating cockroach pie,  
He threw in his shoe and killed twenty-two,  
And the rest are expected to die.

There, Onis, I think that ought to fill the bill. Always bear in mind there is only one truly great modern poet still living in this world, possessed of the real fire of "potter" genius, and that is your modest, retiring, unassuming Uncle Charlie. Trusting my illuminating remarks will assist you in compiling that extensive paper, and afford you sufficient material to dwell on potter for the rest of your natural life without paying rent for any ordinary commonplace or less romantic foundation for your earthly abode, Onis, I will now leave you, and proceed to read other of the cousins' letters, and await that twenty dollar check that I am confident you will at once send me—not.

WOODBURY, PA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:  
How are you getting along? I am going to school part of the time. I have seen books. I like to go to school, but I don't like my teacher. Next week we will have vacation. I am still working for the butcher. I am trying to get new C. L. O. C. members. I want to learn the trade so I can be a butcher. We are having snow here. It is about two inches deep. We made some lovely stars for our Christmas tree. We are having an entertainment at the church and at school tonight. At the school entertainment I am supposed to be an onion. I have to carry an onion.  
Good by to all, DEWEY REPLEGGE (No. 25,708).

Thank you, Dewey, I am getting along pretty well. Sorry you don't like your teacher, I never liked any of mine. They all were possessed of a violent desire to hammer knowledge through the seat of my pants instead of boring a hole and pushing it through my head. So you are still working for the butcher. I am very glad to hear it for butchering is a slashing business. Some years ago, I was engaged in that very business myself and my brother was also in the butchering business in the same town. I remember a lady, one of my best customers wanted some liver—they were going to have liver and bacon for dinner. My brother and I used to do our slaughtering on alternate days. I was doing no slaughtering that day, and was out of liver, but not wishing to disappoint one of my best customers, I wrote her a letter as follows: "Dear Madam—I am not killing myself today, but my brother is killing himself instead. I am sorry to say I am out of liver, so cannot send you any of mine, but if it is all the same to you I will send you some of my brother's liver, you will find it first-class. With reference to your order for a leg of lamb, I regret to say that my legs are all gone, I sold the last an hour ago, but I can send you one of my brother's legs, and you will find them just as good as mine, they are the usual price, eighteen cents a pound. Respectfully yours, C. N. D." I was doing a roaring business in that town, but one day there was a man came along and lectured on vegetarian diet, and the whole town went vegetarian, and that was my finish in the meat business. I should like to tell you in that entertainment Dewey. Really did you have to be an onion? I looked like the real goods. You don't say whether you represented a boiled onion or a pickled onion. I hope if you looked like an onion, that you did not carry out your characterization with such fidelity as to also have the odor of one. If you do, and I am in the audience when you come out on the stage you will see me do some tall running. An onion should never appear in public, until it has been stabbed to death, and the smell extracted with an axe, and the remains sprinkled with chloride of lime. It is not safe to allow an onion to appear in public, without taking these precautions.

PEMBROKE, GA.

DEAR UNCLE AND COUSINS:  
I live seven miles north of Pembroke, on a small farm, which, of course is my occupation. My age is fifteen summers, height five feet six inches, weight one hundred and twenty pounds, dark hair. I am glad that I live in the South, where I can enjoy the long summer days, but best of all I like bathing. Uncle, did you ever visit Georgia? If you did I am sure you enjoyed your trip. Georgia is noted for several things, which I will try and name a few of. She is the Empire state of the South and is one of the leading cotton states. Its peaches, pears and watermelons are the best in the world. Georgia has valuable gold mines, also mines of rich iron ore. The people are of English descent. Atlanta is the capital and is the largest city in the state. The state capital is the finest building in the South. Savannah is the leading port. Augusta has some of the largest cotton mills in the South. Macon is the center of a rich agricultural district. Columbus has the best location for water power in the South. Athens is an educational center. Brunswick a great port. Among the other large towns are Americus, Rome, Griffin, Waycross, Valdosta. This is a sketch of my native state. I will now bid you adieu.  
Your cousin, CLEVELAND FUTCH.

I am glad to hear Cleveland that you are fond of bathing, for cleanliness is next to godliness. I know a man who takes a bath every ten years anyway, whether he wants it or not. I remember bathing in a river once and I got a bath that I was not looking for. This river was noted for its beautiful fish. Two hours after dragging me out of the river, every fish within twenty miles of the spot where I bathed, died. The people that lived along the river said that I had poisoned the fish and sued me for damages. Another time that I took a bath I went to stay with a friend and they had a portable bath put right along side my bed—I guess it was a gentle hint for me to clean up. I did not take the hint but I took the bath, took it and threw it out of the window. There was only one other man in Maine who ever took a bath besides myself, and he never lived to tell the tale. The coroner said he died of shock. Cleveland, you must remember that Eskimos never wash, and also remember that we who live in Maine, and see the North Pole out of our back windows, are polar bear one side of the family and Eskimo the other. You mention Griffin, Georgia, in your letter. Well do I remember Griffin. The one and only night robe I ever possessed in my life,

I left behind twenty years ago in a hotel in that great and glorious city. I have sued the city several times to get it back, but without success. I often wonder who, amongst the citizens of Griffin is the charmed owner of my robe de nuit. Probably it is in the local museum. Toby says by now it must be worn out. I tell him that night robes are never worn out, they are always worn in. Cleveland, you say that the Georgians are all of English "decent." I regret to say all the English people are not decent. Toby thinks you mean decent. Toby's descent is quite rapid. He fell down stairs yesterday, and is now office boy to Billy the Goat.

WASHBURN, RITCHIE COUNTY, W. VA.

DEAR UNCLE:  
I have been going to school but have not learned to write very good yet. We are having the most fun at school that we ever had before. I never had to stand on the floor at school, and I never got a whipping. I have just been waiting for my turn and it never comes. We live in the country, our nearest town is about five miles away. I like very much to read Comfort and your funny answer to the letters. Uncle do you like to go to Sunday school? I do. Our Sunday school closed two or three months ago. Doesn't it get awful cold up there in Maine? It does here in West Virginia. We have some very hot days here you will not let Billy the Goat eat this up. I hope in summer and some very cold ones in winter. I hope you and the cousins had a good time at Christmas. Good by to all, MATTIE HOOLES.

I am glad to hear you are getting lots of fun during your school days. School days are the happiest of our life. I am, however somewhat alarmed, at a remark you make in your letter. You say: "I never had to stand on the floor at

Don't throw it away,  
Don't lose by delay  
The chance to renew  
That is open to you,  
Before the price rises in May.  
(See Page 3)

school." From this I gather that you must stand on the ceiling and I am afraid that if you are making a human fly of yourself, and perambulating over the heads of the scholars, that there will be mighty little doing in the education line while you are in that alarming position. I should think you must make a fine target for a spit ball, while you are walking on the ceiling. You said you have never had to stand on the floor, but if you can manage to get around without placing your feet on terra firma, you must have all the airships skinned to death, and must surely be a bird. This floor business has floored me all right, and I am under the impression that you would make more money in a circus than in school. Yes, it is pretty cold up here in Maine. I sit in the wood stove all winter, and even then my whiskers freeze when they open the stove door to put on more fuel. We used to have a nice furnace in the cellar until Billy the Goat ate it, and nearly froze us all to death. The aborigines up in these Arctic regions don't mind this icy weather, in fact they don't wake up until it gets one hundred degrees below zero, but what else can you expect from a bunch of polar bears. I have not been to Sunday school lately, but I attend in spirit. The Sunday school is the bulwark of the nation. If we had more Sunday schools, there would be less crime, less sin, misery, and rottenness in this land of ours.

GLEN RICHET, PA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:  
I live in the eastern part of dear old Pennsylvania, on a farm of about one hundred acres, and Uncle you don't realize how I can farm. I don't know what you think about the work, but I think it is real nice, and would rather do it than work in the house. The best time is when the pumpkins are ready to trash. The last two summers I have not had the pleasure of helping papa farm, as he is postmaster of this place and I am taking care of it for him. It is very nice work, especially licking stamps for Uncle Sam. Uncle Sam is a pretty nice old fellow, but I don't think that he is any nicer than you. I left school when I was fifteen years old, and have been working for Uncle Sam ever since. I always like to go to school and I expect to start again soon, for I think there is nothing better than an education—something that cannot be taken from one. Uncle we are having fine weather out here for those who like winter, but I am one that would rather have old summer time. One of the League rules is, "Be kind to dumb animals." I think that is a very good rule and hope the League members will put it into practice, for there are so many boys who treat dumb animals as though they deserve nothing more than hard work and a beating with a club.

I am eighteen years old, have light brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, weigh one hundred and eight pounds and am a good looking fellow. I am a member of the Baptist church of this place, and also a member of the choir and secretary in the Sunday school. I enjoy going to church and Sunday school. I do not dance and do not believe in it. I think it is very wrong for girls to go to the ballroom and spend all night and half of the morning dancing, when they should be at home sleeping. I have six sisters, three of whom are school teachers. Uncle, we all sing and are very fond of music, and if you want to hear some fine music, why just slip over to Glen Kickey, Pa., and let the Hoyt sisters sing you a song, one of your own composition. I know you couldn't help saying that you were charmed with our singing, for it couldn't be anything but good if it was one of your songs. Well, I think I have tortured you long enough, and Uncle Sam is saying it is almost mail time. I would certainly enjoy corresponding with the cousins, and Uncle forgive me if I have written too much. Your niece,

RUTH E. HOYT.

Ruth, yours is a nice, jolly, chatty letter, one I enjoyed reading very much. I don't quite understand how your father can combine the professions of postmaster and farmer, even with your assistance. I can imagine your father out in the pumpkin patch three miles away from the post-office, and having to quit his business of thrashing pumpkins and run all the way home three miles to the post-office to sell a one cent stamp. There could not be much money in that even with one cent stamps selling at the price they do now,

Look out for May when our subscription price jumps up to 25 cents a year. Even if your subscription does not expire for a year it will pay you to send us a quarter now and have it extended two full years from date of expiration at the present low rate.

and getting dearer every day. In your letter you say "Papa is postmaster in this place, and I am taking care of it for him." That sentence is a little thick, Ruth. Taking care of what? The farm or the post-office? What with licking stamps and thrashing pumpkins Pop must be a very busy man. Incidentally I think there is a slight vein of cruelty in your nature, Ruth, and personally I would rather thrash stamps and lick pumpkins. I heartily endorse all you say about being kind to dumb animals Ruth, and I trust that eventually you will have humanity enough to give up thrashing pumpkins and licking stamps. Among all the dumb animals there is not one that is more abused and ill treated than the pumpkin. I am going to found a pumpkin protective association, and I trust you will all join it. I have expressed my views on dancing so frequently, that I don't think it is really necessary to repeat them here. Dancing is a perfectly harmless and innocent amusement, if it is conducted properly under the eyes of parents, who know the characters of the men who are dancing with their daughters, and who have sense enough to stop the dancing at a reasonable hour. Public dancing halls, and balls that keep girls out until daylight, and throw them into contact with a lot of young human fiends who come to these resorts to get acquainted with, and compass the ruin of feather-brained, frivolous, foolish girls—intoxicated by flattery, excitement and often by whiskey, thrown into them to make their undoing easier of accomplishment, are but miniature hells on wheels and simply recruiting stations for brothels. Fathers and mothers who let their daughters go on

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.)

FOR FORTY YEARS A STANDARD PIANO.  
**WING PIANOS** are made by us, in our own factory. They are sold direct from our factory and in no other way. Dealers and agents profits and every unnecessary cost eliminated. Every dollar is piano value through and through, the best that 40 years of experience can produce.  
**AN ABSOLUTELY FREE TRIAL** for 20 days, in your own home, no cost or obligation. ALL FREIGHTS PAID and all risks assumed by us.  
Pioneers of the direct plan of piano selling, our unparalleled success has brought forth many imitators, but no competitors, either as to the excellence of our product or the integrity and economy of our methods. Forty years of daily increasing business and 45,000 satisfied and enthusiastic buyers testify to this.  
Ask a Wing customer what he thinks of Wing Pianos and Wing methods. We will send you names in your locality for the asking.  
You save from \$100 to \$300—get a strictly high-grade piano—and are protected by an unquestioned, binding guarantee. Easy payments—old pianos and organs taken in exchange.  
**FREE—"The Book of Complete Information About Pianos."**  
A copyrighted book of 152 pages with many illustrations. A complete reference book on the piano subject. History of the piano, descriptions of every part, how to judge good and bad materials, workmanship, etc. Teaches you how to buy intelligently. You need this book. Free for the asking from the old house of **WING & SON, 368-390 W. 13th St., New York**

**WONDER OIL LAMP FREE**  
This is a genuine offer made to introduce the Wonder Incandescent 100-Candle Power Kerosene Oil Reading Lamp. It is every neighbor's. Many times brighter, cheaper and safer than Gasoline, Electricity or ordinary lamps for lighting homes, offices, stores, halls and churches. We ask that you show it to your neighbors. Send your name and the name of nearest express office.  
**UNITED FACTORIES CO., 4360 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.**

**Earn \$80.00 to \$120.00 a month**  
Introducing and selling Wilson Dress-Hook, for skirts, waists, children's garments, etc. BETTER THAN HOOKS AND EYES OF SNAP FASTENERS. It hooks. Always concealed; flat; won't rust; can be washed and ironed. Two sizes. Every woman wants it; SELL ON SIGHT. Dressmakers buy in large quantities. BIG PROFITS. Exclusive Territory. Sample a full particulars for 2c postage. **F. Easton Mfg. Co., Cleveland, O.**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Recolor Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and \$1.00 at Druggists

**24 Language of Flower Cards 10 cents**  
Red Rose means "Love," the letters for which word are made up entirely of roses. Snowdrops means "Hope." Sweet Pea, "With You Joy." Pansy, "Think of Me." Clover, "Be Mine," etc. 24 and price tickets 10 cents silver. **Billis Specialty Co., Dept. 254, Chicago.**

**VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME.**  
\$1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare-time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted; positions obtained for successful students; cost within reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. **ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. 10, London, Canada.**

**25 EASTER CARDS 10c**  
Never offered. Lillies, Roses, Pansies, Tulips, Crocuses, and other new, richly colored, high grade postcards. All postpaid with catalogue for 10c. Don't miss this. **Souvenir Postal Co., B 315, 159 Fifth Ave., Chicago.**

**Fish Will Bite Like hungry**  
season if you use MAGIC-FISH-LURE. Best fish bait ever discovered. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce it. Agents wanted. **J. F. GREGORY, Dept. 29, St. Louis, Mo.**

**PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.**  
Free reports as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. **EVANS, WILKENS & CO., 840 F. WASHINGTON, D. C.**

**25 Rich Postals 10 Cents**  
Language of Flowers, Rich Roses, Pretty Girls, Soldier Boys, Lovers, Birthdays, Friendship, Birthdays and Holiday Greetings. With each order we send a price ticket entitling you to a big 25 cent package of our fine Art Post Cards FREE. **MARTIN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 2, CHICAGO.**

**AGENTS NINE IN ONE**  
\$75 monthly. Combination Rolling Pin. Nine articles combined. Lightning Seller. Sample free. **FORSHEE MFG. CO., Box 227 Dayton, O.**

**MAGIC NEEDLES**  
RODS, Goldsmiths, Crocheters, etc. for treasure seekers. Millions of wealth under your feet. Guaranteed the best made. Interesting booklet for 2c stamp. **P. & M. AGENCY, 24 BLM ST., FALMOUTH, PA.**

**10 EASTER POST CARDS 10c**  
New 1909 designs, all beautifully embossed in 10c Rich Colors and Gold, an unequalled offer. Send at once. **BEAMAN POST CARD CO., 431 W. 7th St., Topeka, Kans.**

**DON'T ACCEPT**  
an agency until you get my samples and particulars. Money Makers. Address, **SAXMAN, 2295 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.**

**FREE**  
Girls, send names and addresses of five boys and five girls and receive a beautiful perfumed chateleine. **WILLIAM MOIR CO., HALLOWELL, MAINE.**

**\$2.00 A DAY MADE**  
at home in spare time tinseling Postals. Easy work. Samples and advice 10c. **THE BRUCE CO., 43 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y.**

**LADIES**  
earn \$20.00 a week in your spare time, a girl of 15 after school hours made \$35.40 in 15 days, she had no experience, or capital, you need none. We will show you how. **IMMEN CO., Hoboken, N. J.**

**PLAYS**  
Large List. Dialogues, Speakers, Hand Books, Drills, Catalogue free. **T. S. DENISON, Pub. Dept. 8 Chicago.**  
**Uncle Charlie's Poems.**—Sure cure for the blues. Cloth bound 50c. Address, **Uncle Charlie, care COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**



## FREE CATALOG

For Every Woman in America  
You Should Have This New York Style Catalog. Send for Your Copy NOW. It's Free

Over a million American women are shopping regularly in New York through our catalog. Send for our catalog and YOU'LL know the reason why.

### This Latest Spring and Summer Catalog

is a necessity in every home away from New York, America's fashion and buying center. It places all the New York shopping advantages right in your home, as in its 265 pages is illustrated and described all that is new, stylish and correct in wearing apparel for women, men and children; all the latest novelties and household supplies. The prices quoted are the lowest in America. We tell you in our catalog how to save express and freight charges. We guarantee the quality of every piece of merchandise we sell. The demand for our catalog is always very great. To avoid disappointment be sure and write for it today. It is FREE. Address Dept. CT.

**Siegel Cooper Co.'s Liberal Guarantee**  
is absolute and goes with each article purchased. If your purchase does not prove satisfactory in every detail, if it does not prove the best value you ever secured, return it to us at our expense and your money and all charges will be promptly refunded. The advantages are all yours—the risk all ours.

Get the Catalog. Get it now. It offers you the best values and the lowest prices in America

**SIEGEL COOPER CO.**  
J. B. GREENHUT, President  
6th Ave., 18th and 19th Streets  
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

**Buy From the Mills**  
and Save Dealer's Profits  
**Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums.**  
**WE PAY THE FREIGHT**  
Send for our Free Money-saving Carpet Catalog handomely illustrated, showing latest styles and beautiful designs in their actual colors. Save your dealer's profits. You can buy Rugs, Linoleums, Blankets, Linens, Curtains, etc., from the mill through us and save one-half the money these articles usually cost. We make no charge for sewing, cutting and matching carpets. We save you big money and pay freight. Send for free Carpet Catalogue—it will pay you.  
B.E. Russell Carpet Co., 209 State St., Chicago

**NECKWEAR, LACES and EMBROIDERIES at WHOLESALE PRICES**  
Special Offer: We will send you postpaid 6 different patterns of these handomely embroidered Turn Over Collars for 20c, or 12 for 30c, (retail value at least 60c each) and our beautiful Fashion Book, which shows what Paris, London and New York wear in Laces, Neckwear and Embroideries. Write today before the supply is exhausted. Money back if not satisfied. Address Dept. H. H.  
**VALENCIA LACE & EMBROIDERY CO.,**  
416 Broadway & 276 Canal Street, N. Y. City.

Sent on Approval. Send No Money. \$1.50  
**WE WILL TRUST YOU TEN DAYS. HAIR SWITCH**  
Send a lock of your hair, and we will mail a 2 1/2 oz. 22-in. short stem fine human hair switch to you. If you find it a big bargain, remit \$1.50 in ten days, or sell 3 and get your switch free. Extra shades a little more. Inclose 6c. postage. Free beauty book showing latest style of hair dressing—also high grade switches, pomades, wigs, etc.  
Anna Ayers, Dept. 109,  
17 Quincy St., Chicago

**\$20.35 A WEEK THE 2035 YEAR ROUND**  
Andrews made 105 calls, sold 101. Jenkins, Kan., averaged \$75 week for 7 wks. Saves 1/2 the coffee. Women starting bank accounts from savings. 15c coffee tastes like 30c quality. Sale every 10 min.; 50 sales a day. Sample 25c. Toledo Coker Co., Box 4, Toledo, O.

**WRITE FOR BEST BUGGY OFFER**  
In America, on famous Columbus Buggies—at prices that save you big money. Lowest factory prices offered by anyone, shipped on one month's approval, 2 years' guarantee. Get new free catalog. Columbus Carriage & Harness Co., Station C62, Columbus, O.

**HAIR DYEING COMB**  
German patent; produces any shade by simply combing without staining the scalp; perfectly harmless, durable, undetectable. Saves time and money and is the only practical way of coloring the hair. Write for particulars. Address H. RIENECK, Dept. 116, 251 E. 144th St., New York

**AGENT'S OUTFIT FREE**  
This Cake Tin and five other fast selling household novelties sent by express, with large catalog, to all who want to sell our goods and will send 25c to pay for packing. Write to-day. Start a business of your own. Household Novelty Works, 12 Republic St., Buffalo, N. Y.

**EARN \$7. DAILY, SELLING**  
the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles—finest and cheapest on earth. Write for special agents and dealers terms. Dr. Haux Spectacle CO., Box 37, St. Louis, Mo.

**AGENTS**  
Easy Work—Good Pay. Represent a big manufacturer. Best selling handkerchiefs, dress goods, fancy goods, laces, curtains, linens, etc., on the CREDIT market. Big catalog and particulars for 5c in stamps. FREEPORT MFG. CO., 351 & 353 Jay St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Dept. 60.

**If You Wish to Know**  
how to do your washing in one hour, how to wash your clothes without shrinking or fading them, then write to me enclosing \$1.00. No stamps taken. HELEN MAY, Guernsey, Wyo.

**AGENTS CREDIT. Perfumes, Flavors, etc.**  
Big Profits. Expr. Pd. Terms. Free. Herbene Agency Co., Box 254, Station L, New York.

**RODS**  
SPANISH NEEDLES, GOLDMETERS for Treasure Seekers. Booklet Free. P. & M. AGENCY, 14 Bay St., PALMYRA, PA.

## The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

### Concerning Hair Tonics, Shampoos and Washes

**H**OW we all enjoy seeing a luxurious, glossy head of hair, and how seldom we get the chance! Yet I have seen many a girl who would have had beautiful hair, if she had only taken care of it properly. The trouble is that most of us do not take the time to find out just what our hair needs to keep it in health. We rather enjoy experimenting with this and with that and we keep on roughing and curling and bleaching our hair until finally we are the unhappy possessors of nice little bald spots scattered here and there over our scalp. Is it any wonder?

What we ought to do is to select a tonic and shampoo which are suited to our particular hair needs and stick to our selection. This article will contain a choice for everybody in the way of formulas for tonics, shampoo (wet and dry), washes, etc.

If any of my girls are troubled with thin falling hair or an itching scalp, I should advise them to get immediately to work and massage the scalp. As a rule these three troubles are caused by lack of circulation in the blood vessels of the scalp. Your hair will be thick and luxurious if your scalp is stimulated each day. Massage vigorously for fifteen minutes every night until the scalp is pink and glowing. A good hair tonic can also be used to advantage in conjunction with this massage. When applying a tonic don't dabble it over the hair but into the pores.

#### Hair Tonic to Increase Growth

Forty grains of resorcin, one half ounce of water, one ounce each of witchhazel and alcohol. Apply to scalp every night.

Here is another remedy that is said to be very good for thin, scanty hair.

#### Cantharides Tonic

Tincture of cantharides (alcoholic), two and one half ounces; Jamaica rum, two and one half ounces; glycerine, one half ounce; sesquicarbonate of ammonia, two drams; oil of rosemary, twenty drops. Mix and add distilled water, nine ounces.

The girl with oily hair should use a special tonic.

#### Quinine Tonic for Oily Hair

One half pint of alcohol, one half pint water, thirty grains of quinine. Apply to the scalp every night, rubbing well into the scalp.

#### Tonic for Dry Hair

Resorcin, one sixth of a dram; castor oil, twelve drams; spirits of wine, five ounces; balsam of Peru, eight grains.

See that bottle is kept well corked and shake it up thoroughly before using. Apply every other night.

For an all-around sensible hair grower and stimulator, I recommend ordinary yellow vaseline, sold at every drug-store in the United States. It will stop falling of the hair, induce a new growth, lessen itching of the scalp, in short, prove a regular household angel. It needs thorough massaging into the scalp but does the rest of the work itself. If you haven't tried it, begin now.

Dandruff is very annoying and one can sometimes be seriously troubled with it. In such cases be careful to keep the scalp and hair clean by weekly or semi-weekly shampoo, and in addition, use the following

#### Dandruff Cure and Tonic

Forty-eight grains of resorcin, one fourth ounce of glycerine.

Alcohol sufficient to fill a two ounce bottle. Rub this into the scalp every night.

Another dandruff cure recommended by one of our doctors.

#### An Old-fashioned Dandruff Cure

Bay rum, five ounces; tincture of cantharides, one ounce; olive oil, one ounce the hair and with what are important questions to every woman.

Unclean hair can never be healthy, so when shampooing be careful to get all the dirt out and use several rinsing waters. Hair dried out in the sun gets a gloss that is obtainable in no other way. In the winter time, however, if we did this we would probably get colds in our little noses, so stay indoors then and dry your hair with a fan. Finish up by giving the hair a thorough massage with the finger-tips. Oily hair should be washed every week or two weeks, dry hair once a month. To return to our "nutrients" or rather shampoo mixtures, I would advise the use of this simple shampoo in most cases. It is inexpensive, easy to make and a fine cleanser.

#### Simple Shampoo

Pare one cake of Castile soap into six cups of hot water, add one teaspoonful of powdered borax, place on the stove and boil until the liquid jellies.

Put in convenient wide-mouthed jars. This "soft soap" can be kept for several weeks but I make it as I want it, using about one quarter of a cake of soap to three cups of water.

In choosing your shampoo, you must remember the effect of certain chemicals on different colored hair. Ammonia and soda brighten golden or light hair but are extremely drying. Women with dark hair use yolk of egg, borax (or subcarbonate of soda) and warm rain water.

Egg shampoos are very popular with a great many women so I give formula for one herewith. Put the yolks of two eggs into a pint bottle with one ounce of glycerite of borax and a tablespoonful of water, shaking well. Now add, shaking the bottle after each addition, a tablespoonful of water at a time, until the bottle is full. You can, if you wish, add perfume, a drop or two of geranium oil or oil of lavender but this is not necessary. It is merely a touch of luxury. The unfortunate thing about an egg shampoo is that it only keeps for a day or two.

A simpler way of shampooing the hair with eggs is to first dampen the hair and then crack two eggs on the head letting them drain into the basin of water in which a teaspoonful of salts of tartar has previously been dissolved. Rinse thoroughly.

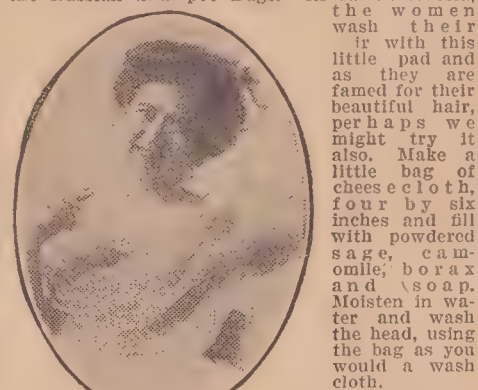
Following is a shampoo for very oily hair, which is said to be good:

Ammonium carbonate, one hundred and twenty grains; potassium carbonate, one half ounce; tincture of cantharides, four drams; water, eight ounces; bay rum, eight ounces.

Dissolve the salts in the water and add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots, rinse in several waters.

Girlie with dry, cracky hair, use my soap jelly shampoo, but omit the powdered borax. After your hair is dry, rub in a little olive oil, being careful not to get it on the hair strands.

The very latest thing in the shampoo line is the Russian Shampoo Bags. In far-off Russia, the women wash their



RUSSIAN SHAMPOO BAG.

with this little pad and as they are famed for their beautiful hair, perhaps we might try it also. Make a little bag of cheesecloth, four by six inches and fill with powdered sage, camomile, borax and soap. Moisten in water and wash the head, using the bag as you would a wash cloth.

Dry shampoos, according to my way of thinking are injurious to the hair but others may be of a different opinion, so I will not omit them from this article.

Powdered orris root and fine cornmeal are considered good dry cleansers of the hair. Talcum powder is also used. Part the hair a number of times, shaking the powder into the scalp. Let it lie there for a few minutes, after which brush out. Be careful not to leave any on the scalp. Instead of using soap for a shampoo some may prefer this

#### Shampoo Powder

Borax, three drams; washing soda, one dram; hard soap in powder, four drams.

I have been asked so often and so earnestly by my older girls to give some dye for graying hair, that I can refuse no longer, although I really do not approve of hair dyes. I give you fair warning that home dyeing is most unsatisfactory and that you will probably make a failure of it. Most of the dyes have such dangerous ingredients that I fear to give them, but this Walnut Dye is said to be perfectly harmless and gives a brown tint to gray hair.

#### Walnut Dye for Graying Hair

Chop fine and pound in a mortar, one pound of the green outside of walnuts with two ounces of alum, mix in a bottle or jar with two ounces of water and a teaspoonful of camphor and one or two crystals of thymol. At the end of a week, press out all the fluid, filter through muslin and bottle for use.

The blondy girl whose hair is gradually growing darker, much to her disgust, would do well to use the wash given below as it lightens the hair and is harmless. Shampoo the hair first and rinse, then pour the lemon mixture over the hair, being careful that the entire head of hair is dampened by it. Wait for several minutes before giving the final rinse.

#### Lemon Hair Wash

One ounce of salts of tartar, juice of three lemons, one quart of water.

A simple bandoline for keeping the hair in curl is given below:

Tragacanth, three fourths of an ounce; rose water, one pint; oil of Almonds, one half dram. The hair should be moistened with this liquid before putting up on curlers.

Here is a curling fluid better adapted to very dry hair.

Gum arabic mucilage, one and one half ounces; glycerine, one and one half ounces; carbonate of potash, one and one half ounces; rose water, two pints; Portugal extract, six ounces.

Let stand one week before using.

Slightly perfumed hair is always in good taste and the very latest wrinkle in this regard is to make a little lace cap, dip it in strong rose or violet water and wear a few minutes each day in the privacy of your bedroom. Your hair will then give out a delightful fragrance.

Here's wishing all my girls the happiest of years.

#### Questions and Answers

BY KATHERINE BOOTH.

E. S.—You must not be discouraged as at twenty-three you can get what beauty you have lost. First I don't approve of the bust treatment you are taking. Mechanical contrivances are apt to bruise and injure the breast, causing cancerous growths. The only way you can develop the bust (as you can't buy the Vaucelle Remedy and can't get milk) is to massage. When going to bed, bathe the breasts in very hot water, which rub in coconut butter (get it at your druggist) and massage lightly for fifteen minutes, using circular upward movement. In the morning dash lots of cold water over breasts until they are firm and hard, keep up this treatment every day for four or five months. If you could take the milk treatment it would develop your bust without this tedious work. Regarding your hair, I should advise washing it every ten days in hot water, putting in one teaspoonful of powdered borax and using plenty of soap jelly afterwards, rising in numerous waters, the last rinse being with cold water. Every night massage your head with yellow vaseline until the scalp is pink and glowing. On alternate nights massage for fifteen minutes, using oil or vaseline. Clip off the split ends and wave on hairpins every night. In a month or so you will notice plenty of little new hairs and the color will be much brighter. The juice of a lemon in one quart of water, using as the first rinse when shampooing, is wonderfully brightening in its effect and also stimulates the scalp. Drink two glasses of hot water half an hour before each meal and before going to bed. It will soon give you a pink and white complexion.

F. E. W.—Your measurements are just about right. I would not try to reduce or gain as you don't need either.

Flossie M., Oxford, Maine.—I'm afraid my dear, that you can't grow any taller by taking treatment. However at seventeen you should have two or three years yet to grow. Cut long pieces of court plaster and keep the hair at your ears up by this means at night. In a few weeks the hair will grow up not down. You must stop pulling them out. It only makes them worse. Your measurements are all right except your waist should be not more than twenty-three inches.

#### SUPERFLUOUS HAIR CURED

A Well Known Lady Will Send Free to Any Sufferer the Secret Which Cured Her

From childhood I was distressed and humiliated by an unwelcome growth of hair on my face and arms. I tried all the depilatories, powders, liquids, creams and other rub-on preparations I ever heard of, only to make it worse. For weeks I suffered the electric needle without being rid of my blemish. I spent hundreds of dollars in vain, until a friend recommended a simple preparation which succeeded where all else failed, in giving me permanent relief from all trace of hair. I will send full particulars, free to enable any other sufferer to achieve the same happy results privately at home. All I ask is a 2c stamp for reply. Address Mrs. Caroline Osgood, 553 F Custom House, Providence, R. I.

## NO MORE WRINKLES

SCRANTON WOMAN MAKES REMARKABLE DISCOVERY THAT PROVES TO BE A GREAT AID TO BEAUTY

Broad Minded and Liberal, She Offers to Give Particulars to All Who Write Absolutely Free



Della Ellison, of Scranton, Pa., seems to be the woman whose name shall go down in history as the discoverer of the true secret of beauty. For centuries past women have realized that wrinkles not only made them look much older than they were, but were also the destroyer of their beauty, and with ceaseless efforts they have sought to stay the hand of time, which robbed them of this most valuable charm.

Knowing that the homely woman with deep lines and furrows must fight an unequal battle with her younger and better looking sister, many resorted to annoying and even dangerous experiments trying to regain their former youthful appearance. This new discovery, however, will do away with all these rash measures, as the treatment is harmless and simple. It is said that aside from banishing wrinkles in from one to three nights it is a great aid to beauty, making the skin soft and velvety and beautifying the complexion. Many who have followed Miss Ellison's advice look from five to twenty years younger, and judging by the number of replies she is receiving daily, people are not slow at taking advantage of her generous offer.

It comes as a surprise that the discovery should be made by a modest little woman in Scranton when our large cities are full of beauty doctors and specialists who have sought in vain for a treatment that would turn back the clock of time and place the imprint of youth on the fast-fleeting footsteps of age, but far more surprising is the fact that she is to remain where she is.

In speaking of the discovery she said, "Yes, I know there would be many advantages in my going to some of the large cities, but I have made arrangements to give particulars of my treatment free to all who write me, so that the women in every city and town may have the benefits of my discovery."

This statement shows that she is both broad-minded and generous, and all who wish to banish their wrinkles and improve their complexion should write her at once. Her address is: DELLA ELLISON, 491 Burr Bldg., Scranton, Pa. Just state that you wish particulars of her discovery and she will send them in sealed envelope free of charge.

Mrs. F. O. B., Ala.—I do not sell hair dyes.

Mrs. W. S. G.—See reply to E. S.

Elizabeth K.—Yes the Milk Diet will develop your bust, hips, etc. If you have serious heart trouble don't take it. As for your face massage it vigorously, using no cream. Always manipulate upwards.

Mrs. N. S., Petersburg, N. Y.—See reply to E. S. or you can take four to five quarts of sweet milk each day, which will develop your bust about one inch a week. Read Milk article in February issue.

Mrs. J. E. B.—Wear good-fitting shoes and light weight stockings and follow this treatment for corns. Soak feet for ten minutes in hot water, after which apply the outer strong skin of an onion, which has been boiled until it is tender. Keep in place by a bandage. If fresh applications are made night and morning it is said the corn will detach itself in two or three days and will not return unless the irritating cause remains.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17.)

**Amole Root** recommended so highly for the hair by the editor of the Pretty Girls' Club in November COMFORT, can be obtained for \$1.00 a pound by sending to Porterfield Drug Co., Silver City, New Mexico. It has been used by the native people there for generations and they have splendid hair.

**Roosevelt Aster** Garden Plot worth acres of grain. Instruction in marketing and new culture. Seeds 10c. pkt. ALLAN NELSON, Chester town, Maryland. (Formerly associate editor American Florist.)

**"NO BURN" WIRE KETTLE BOTTOM.**  
Rapid Seller. Agents make \$3 to \$5 per day. Write for large catalogue and free sample offer. RICHARDSON MFG. CO., Dept. C, Bath, N.Y.

**AGENTS.** Portraits 30c.; Frames 8c.; Pillows 40c.; Pictures 3c.; Views 1c. 30 Days' Credit. Outfit & Catalogue Free. M. KEISER ART CO., 6000 Wentworth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**MAKE YOUR OWN WILL,** without the aid of a lawyer. Forms and Book of Instructions, any State for one dollar. Moffett's Will Forms, Dept. C, 894 Broadway, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**Asthma** CURE sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express office. National Chemical Company, 774 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

**JUST OUT** Low-priced, 3-1/2 Mop; turn crank to wring; clean hands. Women all buy; 150 per cent. to Agents; catalog free. U. S. MOP CO., 374 Main St., Leipsic, O.

**Be a Nurse.** Study at home. Earn \$15 to \$25 a week. Hospital Diploma. Write for Catalogue H. Riverview Hospital, 1000 Sheffield Av., Chicago, Ill.

**50 FINE EASTER CARDS 15c**  
Lillies, Angels, Children, Rabbits, Crosses, Eggs, Flowers, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. D. WENDELL, 72 Canal St., Chicago.

**25 Highest Grade Post Cards 10c**  
Best published. No two alike. Silk and Embossed. Flowers, Parks, Birthday, Landscapes, Marine, Chicago and other fine views. Pretty Girls, etc. All colored, new and choice; no comies. The kind that sells 2 to 5 cents each. All sent postpaid, with catalogue. We have the finest and most select line. Largest post card house in America. Agents Wanted. LUCAS & CO., 342 Lines Bldg., Chicago, Ill.





BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Copyright, 1909, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

## Timely Suggestions for Early Chickens

**F**ORETHOUGHT is the keynote of success in all business, and poultry-raising is no exception. Sowing crops and setting hens are the two seasonable "forethoughts" that will bear fruit next winter by reducing the feed bills and filling the egg-basket.

First among the food-crops I count clover and corn; to be of the most value, clover should be cut early and cured in the cock, and not be allowed to become wet or sunburned. Clover rowen, or second crop, is no better than early cut hay, but that which has ripened its seed and been through the thrashing machine is little more nutritious than poor hay or straw.

Next among the grains I place millet and Kafir corn. The former is most valuable for the mid-day feed, and also for small chicks. I prefer the new Japanese millet, which can be grown in any of the New England states, and if sown early will ripen a good crop of seed. It is not necessary to thrash the grain; let it remain on the straw, and throw a forkful into the scratching pen each day. The straw makes good material for the hens to scratch in, keeps the house warm, and fosters exercise.

Kafir corn is grown the same as Indian corn, and harvested in a similar manner. In feeding it the heads should be cut off and thrown into the scratching pen whole, and the stalks fed to the cow or horse.

This corn is very similar to Indian corn in nutritive value, containing a trifle less of protein and fat. When harvested, Kafir corn can be bound in bundles and set up against the side of the poultry house to cure if shelter cannot be provided for it. In this manner it serves the double purpose of food and a protection to the building.

White Wyandotte laid 219 eggs first year.

It can usually be grown upon land from which another crop has been taken the same season. From the first to the eighth of July is about the right time to sow it. It is a good plan to feed this grain on the straw also, but a small crop can be threshed out very easily with the flail.

Sunflowers should be planted in every by-place, also in the runs. If the plants are protected until they get a start they will keep out of the reach of the poultry, and afford them shade during the hot summer days.

Some poultrymen highly recommend the Australian salt-bush, and from what I have seen of it I deem it a most valuable plant. Poultry of all kinds highly relish it, and it seems to be very nutritious. It is fed green, or cured as hay and cut up. It will remain green all winter, and will stand twenty degrees below zero. One pound of seed will plant an acre, which will produce from fifteen to twenty-five tons of green forage. It should be sown as soon as all danger of frost is past.

Set all the hens you can, for it is the early hatched chick that develops into the early winter layer, on which the most of the profit depends. Fix some nest-boxes in a shed or outhouse, where the setting hens can be undisturbed. There is an old idea that a hen won't set if moved, but we have moved every brood that has come along, and had no trouble; on the contrary, it saves trouble in the long run, because when they are all shut up in one house, enough whole corn and fresh drinking water can be put down in the morning for all, and there is no rushing away from household duties at all sorts of inconvenient times, at the call of some hungry hen.

Of course the moving to the new nest must be effected after dark. We put nest eggs under them at first; then, when they have been setting close for twenty-four hours, we replace the dummies with the real eggs that are to be hatched.

Do not forget that the biddy must be held by the feet, head down, and well-powdered with some good insect destroyer. Do not be afraid to use plenty of the powder, and rub it in right down to the skin, for setting time is when lice breed most freely, often torturing a poor hen till she leaves the nest, but if you fight them steadily, repeating the powdering two or, if necessary, three times during the setting of twenty-one days, biddy should be pretty comfortable and free by the time the chicks hatch.

Another warning—do not think that the brood coops are clean because they have been exposed to the cold of winter. Neither frost nor starvation kills the pests, unfortunately—so give every coop a coat of whitewash with a cup of kerosene oil and an ounce of crude carbolic acid added to each pailful.

If chicks can get through the first month of their lives free from vermin, they are pretty sure to be strong and healthy.

Gather the eggs for setting two or three times during the day, so that they do not get chilled. Keep a shallow box or pan, filled with bran, in a moderately warm room, and place the eggs in rows; the top, or large end, a trifle higher than the pointed end. Turn the eggs every day, and try not to keep them over five days; never use any that are odd or misshapen. Select the average-sized ones, with nice strong-looking shells.

If you send a distance for eggs, let them stand for twelve hours to settle, before setting them; especially is this necessary with ducks' eggs.

Just before the chicken breaks the shell, the yolk is absorbed into its abdomen, and must be assimilated before any other food is taken in, or inflammation arises, causing bowel trouble; so give the babies nothing whatever to eat until they are twenty-four hours old; then let the first feed be a hard-boiled egg, chopped fine, shell and all; grate some stale bread, and mix up equal parts of bread crumbs and egg, and to each cupful add a tablespoonful of powdered

charcoal. Feed only just what they will eat up clean in ten minutes, five times in the day. After the first day, gradually decrease the egg, add ahead of meal and finely-cracked corn, until the expiration of four days chopped green tops of onions should be part of the meal, and once a day a chopped garlic. Pot cheese, stale bread soaked in milk and squeezed dry, are good. When they are three weeks old, feed a mash of corn meal and wheat bran, well steamed, twice a day. If there are any signs of bowel trouble, give cold tea instead of water to drink. Shut up the brood coop at night so that the chickens cannot get out, but leave a space at the top for ventilation, or they will get overheated.

## Correspondence

A. K.—I have turkeys with windbladder. One has it on the chest, the other on the wing. What can I do for them?

A.—Air puff, or emphysema, arises from an injury to the lungs, caused by a fall, or sometimes by feeding. As the injury to the lung heals, the air-puff will disappear. You can relieve the bird, and hasten recovery—by pricking the blister with a needle, to allow the air to escape.

A. H.—Your birds are too fat. If possible, give them free range, and feed only at night, quite a light meal of milled oats or wheat.

P. N. F.—When is the best time to market ducks? A.—Young ducks sell well in May or June. Full-grown better kept for Christmas.

L. M.—Which is the best make of roofing paper with which to cover chicken-houses? And how many hens will a house twelve by twenty-five keep well for the winter? A.—We have used both makes of roofing-paper, and found them equally satisfactory. If the fowls have space is given to the fowls, without any passageway, about forty fowls.

F. B.—Is a house seventeen by eleven large enough for twenty-two hens? (2) I got two hundred and ten eggs in February. Will a sixty incubator be the right size, or would you get a larger one? (3) Where is the best place to put it? It could go in a bedroom up-stairs, or in the cellar, which is large, dry, and well-lighted. (4) Would it be better to have an incubator and brooder combined, or separate? Which is better, indoors or out? (5) Do you think Minorcas are as profitable as Plymouth Rocks?

A.—Yes, if your birds have a large yard or free range, and the house is kept very clean. (2) I think an incubator which holds about one hundred and twenty would be the most serviceable. (3) A well-ventilated cellar would be the best place to stand it in. (4) Decidedly, get two separate machines. I like outdoor brooders, for then you can use them in a room early in the season, and stand them outside as the weather gets settled. (5) No, I do not, especially when young chickens for market are desired.

W. H. F. desires to know which is the best breed of hens for eggs, and young chickens for killing, and if a sixty-egg incubator would be advisable for family use. Has three young roosters, three months old. Would they caponize and brood chicks this season? How can they be made to stay in the nest and take the chicks?

A.—The White Wyandotte or Plymouth Rock. A sixty-egg incubator would be useful, but a hundred and twenty size would be better. To make good brooders, the birds should be caponized the fall previous. Accustom them to nesting in a small coop on straw, instead of nesting with the other fowls. Give them the chicks at night; the little ones will nestle to the warmth, and unless it happens to be a bad-tempered bird, it will assume a mother's duty in the morning.

H. W.—How long should chicks be kept in the brooder with heat at this time of the year? A.—About six weeks.

A. C. M.—How much a year can I make with hens? A.—You do not say how many hens, how you are situated, or how much you know about poultry, so I can only quote on general averages. With fairly good care, not less than a dollar a year on each hen.

P. H.—Which is the best fowl to keep, the Barred Plymouth Rock or the White?

A.—There is no material difference; it is only a question of color.

C. F.—What will prevent chickens from pulling out the feathers?

A.—It is a bad habit to break them of when once acquired. If you can locate the hens who do it, remove them from the flock before the habit becomes general. Feed more animal meal. Hang up a piece of salt pork where they can get at it.

A. H.—First will describe my chickens, then ask a few questions about them. Their combs are pale, and they do not seem to digest their food. Their crops seem to stay full for twenty-four hours, and their droppings are of a greenish-yellow color. I don't get any eggs. I feed corn, oats, and ground oats, making a porridge of the latter, and put in red pepper. They also have about four quarts of warm skim milk. House is warm. They are on a free range. I warm the feed. The last four nights I lost fourteen fowls. They eat all right at night, and are dead in the morning.

A.—Your birds are in a very bad condition. Indigestion, caused in all probability by the red pepper, and too many oats with the hulls on. Warm food and warm milk are both dangerous commodities. For every ten hens, steam one pint of chopped clover hay over night, then mix through it half a pint of ground feed (oats and corn mixed). At noon feed some meat scraps or green bone, at night as long as the weather is cold, whole corn. Before commencing this change of diet, starve for twenty-four hours. See that the birds have a good supply of sharp grit. In their water there must be a tablespoonful of rice boiled for every quart.

C. P. M.—I want to ask a few questions about the caponizing of roosters. (2) What is the proper age to caponize? (3) Should the opening made be sewn up, or how managed? (4) What kind of instrument is necessary to do the work? (5) Do many die if properly operated on?

A.—From eight to twelve weeks. (2) Depends when the bird was hatched. Time of year makes no difference, except that February and March birds, operated on, would be little or no better through the summer if on free range, and sell well at Christmas time. (3) Yes; sew up. Coop and withhold all food for twenty-four hours before operating, then feed lightly for three or four days. They don't seem to feel the operation. (4) A sharp pocket-knife or lancet and a piece of horsehair were used. Now a convenient little instrument is sold for the purpose, and does the work much better. (5) No; not more than one per cent.

C. C. C.—As there are on the market several brands of dry chick food, made up of different grains, etc., and as I live on a farm where we can grow any kind of grain or seed, I want you to give me a formula for same. (2) What constitutes a balanced ration of feed? What is the percentage each of protein, carbohydrates, and the ash or mineral element? (3) What are the proportions in which the elements exist in our more common grains?

A.—One quart each of the following ingredients: Cracked corn, wheat, oats, millet, hemp, Kafir corn, sharp grit, charcoal, fine chipped clover hay, mixed thoroughly. (3) The best way to answer your question is to give the component parts of the egg, because food should supply them all.

For easy explanation, we will count the eggs one thousand grains, deducting one hundred grains for the shell, which contains about thirty grains of salt and lime, the remaining fifty consist of carbolic acid, water of crystallization.

The remaining nine hundred are divided about as under:

Water, six hundred and fifty grains; albuminoids, eighty grains; oil, fat, etc., one hundred and thirty-five grains; mineral matter, nine grains; sugar, coloring matter, etc., twenty-six grains.

Albuminoids, or nitrogenous foods, contain the elements that form flesh; carbon (oil, fat, starch, sugar), the fat-forming foods.

Mineral matter consists of lime, soda, potash, magnesia, etc., and is supplied by reducing food to ash.

Lime is an all-important part of the properly balanced ration, because it is not only the carbonate of lime in the shell we need, but the phosphate of lime which should be contained in the white to make bone for the chick. The two conditions of lime are digestion, etc., too technical to enter into here.

In every hundred pounds of the following list, about the percentage of flesh, fat and lime is as follows:

	Flesh	Fat	Lime
Clover hay, . . . . .	11	35	7 1/2
Linseed meal, . . . . .	28	42	7
Bran, . . . . .	14	55	6 1/2
Oats, . . . . .	12	59	2 1/2
Corn, . . . . .	10	72	1 1/2
Wheat, . . . . .	11	69	1 1/2

Just before the chicken breaks the shell, the yolk is absorbed into its abdomen, and must be assimilated before any other food is taken in, or inflammation arises, causing bowel trouble; so give the babies nothing whatever to eat until they are twenty-four hours old; then let the first feed be a hard-boiled egg, chopped fine, shell and all; grate some stale bread, and mix up equal parts of bread crumbs and egg, and to each cupful add a tablespoonful of powdered



POWDERING BEFORE SETTING.

# Poultry Secrets Disclosed



Here is enough egg-producing green food for 100 hens. Grown in January it cost five (5) cents. Poultry Secrets explains this secret and many others.

WE offer to all poultry raisers the essential knowledge and secret methods of many of the most successful poultrymen of America. As a rule these secrets have been guarded with extreme care, for it is on them the great successes have been built. They have cost years of labor and thousands of dollars. They will cost you only a trifle and a few minutes to write us.

## How We Obtained These Secrets

Michael K. Boyer, our poultry editor, has had exceptional opportunities and the closest friendship with poultrymen all over the country. They have freely told him many of their most treasured secrets, many others we have bought, and this scattered material, together with several of Mr. Boyer's own valued methods, has now been collected in book form. It must be clearly understood that every secret printed has been obtained in an honorable way.

## Dr. Woods' Egg Food Secret

Dr. P. T. Woods authorizes the publication of his system for producing large quantities of sterile eggs for market. Every poultryman who raises eggs for market must know "Dr. Woods' method" to be up with the times and every householder who supplies only his or her own table will appreciate an increased quantity of the highest quality eggs for table use.

## Secret of Fertile Eggs

Boyer's secret of securing fertile eggs by alternating males we believe is worth \$100 to any big producer of eggs for hatching, either for his own incubators or selling to others for fancy stock. It is something new, and the diagrammatic illustration furnished by Mr. Boyer makes the matter so plain that the novice can easily understand it. This system is already practiced or about to be introduced in many of the largest poultry plants in the country.

## I. K. Felch's Mating Secret

Many years ago Mr. Felch, one of the best known figures in the poultry world, published his breeding chart, but later realizing its great importance and value to him, he withdrew it and kept the information for himself. He has now given Mr. Boyer permission to use this system and it is included in this book.

## The Secret of Feed at 15 Cents a Bushel

An enterprising poultryman has been advertising this secret for \$5.00 and pledging those who buy it not to disclose it to any one else; it has, however, long been known to a few poultrymen. Mr. Boyer among them, and the method is fully explained in "Poultry Secrets."

## So-Called "Systems" Explained

A number of "systems" and secret recipes have been and still are sold at high prices. Some are good, but new; some are new, but of little value. Poultry Secrets gives the facts.

## Selecting the Laying Hens

Since the production of eggs is the very basis of the poultry industry, the ability to tell the laying hens in the flock quickly, without the aid of trap nests, will put dollars in your pocket. Do not keep on feeding the rooster hens.

Of course we cannot go to the length of saying that all the information in the book is new to everyone. It is said there is nothing new under the sun, and the Egyptians were hatching eggs by artificial heat centuries ago; but we do say that to the great majority of poultrymen these secrets are absolutely unknown.

## We Will Pay \$10.00 for any Secret not in the Book

provided it is practical and valuable. If it is something both good and new, a check for Ten Dollars will be sent at once. In submitting secrets, address all communications to the

## Poultry Department of Farm Journal

Farm Journal for thirty years has conducted a poultry department known, the country over for the ability of its editors and the value of its contents. Besides this strong section, which of itself makes the paper valuable to every chicken owner, its other departments are ably conducted and widely quoted. It is the standard farm and home paper of the country with already more than three million readers. It is clean, bright, intensely practical; boiled down; cream, not skim-milk. Its editors and contributors know what they are talking about, and can quit when they have said it. It is for the gardener, fruit man, stockman, trucker, farmer, villager, suburbanite, the women folks, the boys and girls. It is illustrated and well printed on good paper. It has not a medical or trashy advertisement in it. Its more than half million subscribers pay five and ten years ahead—a very remarkable fact.

We Will Send You a Copy of "Poultry Secrets" and Farm Journal for 2 years, both for only 50 Cents. Send stamps, coin or money order, the latter preferred.

FARM JOURNAL, 1013 Race St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

## Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

I had a great struggle in getting acquainted with Jesus. I thought I had prayed earnestly. It seemed as though I almost touched Him sometimes. And sometimes I almost decided there was no God—no such thing as a Christian. Finally I became desperate. Life was a blank, dreary waste, a miserable heart-breaking failure. Something had to be done. I remember the darkness of that day as if 'twere yesterday. I went into the woods away from men and things. Out where God's own hand was shown in every bush and tree—in every singing bird and bloom, out where the solemn quiet of the woodland banished

**Fascinating Easter stories written especially for April COMFORT. Don't miss it by letting your subscription run out. Renew now while you can extend your subscription 2 years for 25 cents. Price advances in May.**

carnal cares and threw a hush over my soul. There I knelt and prayed. So earnest was I that I had decided to lie there and die if I failed to find God and peace—a definite, positive communion with Him. I sank down exhausted and waited. A few moments passed. Then softly came a little voice and said: "Rise up and walk." I obeyed that command gladly. Then there went forth from me all the gloom and despair—all the confusion and guilty sin. And better still, there came into my mind and soul the greatest calm—the sweetest peace—the deepest joy I had ever known. And the spirit of the living God gave full assurance to my spirit that I was His child.

You don't have to guess or imagine you are a Christian. The change from death to life—darkness to light—despair to peace and hope is too grand, the birth of a soul is too glorious to be mistaken about. I would be glad to hear from all who are heavy hearted, especially if you are thirsting for Jesus's presence in your life.

Your brother, J. E. BEARD, Waynesboro, Miss.

## DEAR EDITOR AND SISTERS:

Is it not a great privilege as well as pleasure to be counted as one of this great band? Just think of COMFORT's million and a quarter circulation, and such a good magazine; 'tis full of all sorts of helpful advice and clean literature.

The anniversary number was great and dear sisters wasn't it quite a surprise and treat to see dear Mrs. Wilkinson's face in our corner after our numerous requests for same? What a dear kind face it is. I presume you all will say the same. We were almost afraid we would never get a glimpse of her photo, but now this highly prized favor has been granted, I am sure we all will feel better acquainted with her.

Some time ago I wrote a letter on presence of mind, especially in case of fire, and now seeing that a sister suggests starting fires quickly with corn cobs soaked in coal oil, I want to add a word of warning.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 27.)

Don't like your gray mustache? Then make it a rich brown or black. Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**. All Druggists sell it. Stylish men use it.

## Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices

All leading varieties pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls Northern-raised, healthy and vigorous. Fowls, Eggs and Incubators at lowest prices. Send for our big 132-page book, "Poultry For Profit," full of pictures, tells you how to raise poultry and run incubators successfully. Send 10 cents for the book, to cover postage.

J. W. MILLER COMPANY, Box 200, FREEPORT, ILL.

**FREE** To prove that our Blizzards will grow in all parts of the country we offer to send 6 Fine Spruces 14 to 18 ft. tall free to property owners. Wholesale value and mailing expense over 30 cents. To help, send 5 cents or not as you please. A postal will bring the trees and our catalog containing many colored photo plates of our choice Blizzards. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 52, Osage, Ia.

## 125 Egg Incubator \$10 and Brooder Both For

If ordered together we send both for \$10 and pay freight. Well made, hot water, copper tanks, double walls, double glass doors. Free catalog describes them. Wisconsin Incubator Co., Box 47, Racine, Wis.

## SHOEMAKER'S POULTRY BOOK

and Almanac for 1909 contains 220 pages, with many fine colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators and how to operate them. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's really an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Price only 15c. C. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 706, FREEPORT, ILL.

## Hatch Chickens by Steam

Stahl "Wood-on-Hen" and "Excelsior" incubators assure big hatches. Well-built, reliable, practical—thousands in use. Catalogue free. GEO. H. STAHL, Box 12 E, QUINCY, ILL.

## AGENTS! \$185.00 NET PROFIT IN 11 DAYS

P. McQuinn, Telluride, Colo., cleared \$185.00 profit selling his famous Gen Steam Cooker. Hundreds of others doing as well. The greatest proposition in the world. 700 different articles. \$2400.00 IN PRIZES, 30 DAYS CREDIT. Big Commissions, write quick for territory and free sample outfit.

Agencies opened everywhere on our capital. AMERICAN ALUMINUM MFG. CO., Dec. 14, 1908, ILL.



# THE ACCURSED PLOT

## An Inauguration Romance

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

"Why dear Ned," she pleaded, "I only left boarding school at Christmas. I am barely seventeen, and you are only a boy yet."

"A boy!" he indignantly exclaimed. "Why, darling, I was old enough to have voted last fall if in the Federal District we could vote. I am older than my father when he married first, than yours when he married your mother."

"Yes I know, dear, but still you are only a boy, and I a girl. Marriage is a very solemn thing, Ned."

"Dearest I do love you. I want my wife. My father needs his daughter. Our old home is gloomy, we want this dear, sweet little girl to brighten our lives for us. Daddy is getting to be an old man. See he was not a young man when I was born. Just think, Clarissa if his eldest child had lived he would have been older than my mother," and he sighed and wondered if that far-away first wife of his father who had been married so young was any more tenderly



"MY FAITH ASSURES ME HE WILL GIVE A SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION."

beloved than the wife the old Mexican War veteran had espoused, who had died at the birth of her only child.

"I know, Ned, dear, but George needs me here," Clarissa pleaded.

"George will be giving this home another mistress before long unless I am mistaken," Ned said quietly, and Clarissa murmured the name of the golden-haired woman they had met on the steps of the Capitol.

Ned nodded. "If she will accept I think so, but never mind them, darling, tell me why can't we be married this spring? Listen darling there is going to be war. I am certain of it, and I will raise a company. My country is the dearest thing on earth to me aside from you, and I know you would not have me fall even though I love you," and he turned to her for confirmation.

"Never, dearest. I could not love you if you were not true to our country," she cried with that wonderful bravery women were to show for four dreary, terrible years, "but still I insist that until you prove that we are something more than boy and girl, I cannot marry you," and all his pleadings failed to move her. However, he felt sure that if war really was declared she would not let him leave her until they were married, so Lieutenant Thompson finally left her and went on duty, for the militia was already assisting in keeping the turbulent populace in check. As he was passing along that night to resume his duties, Sergeant Brown of his company stopped him and saluted. The night was dark, the street poorly lighted, and as he was just the same height as Captain Leclercue, the Sergeant mistook him for the commanding officer.

Without a word he handed him an envelope and disappeared.

Wondering, Lieutenant Thompson thrust it into his tunic, and forgot about it until he was retiring, when the envelope fell out of his pocket, and taking it up he found it was unaddressed.

At first he was not going to open it, then he remembered it had been handed to him by a man of his own company, so tearing it open he was astonished to find a pass made out for an unknown woman. The signature was well forged, but Ned had seen too much of General Scott's handwriting to be fooled. The old General and his own father who had served under him in the Mexican war, corresponded frequently, and Ned knew the peculiar penmanship as well as he did his own.

"Brown took me for someone else," he muttered. "Who? Who would he think I was?" Then his face blanched. He had seen and heard a good deal during the past month or so that had worried him, but he had attributed it to the intense disappointment of Leclercue who had hoped to be sent on a foreign mission had Douglas been elected. Understanding the state of affairs he readily recognized what a power for evil this forged pass in the hands of an unscrupulous person might become. "Then made out in the name of an unknown woman. It has a bad look," he mused, wondering if he had better wait until morning, or go at once and deliver it to General Scott.

In the meanwhile Sergeant Brown going back to quarters met Corporal Haines who told him that Captain Leclercue had been waiting for him for nearly an hour. Frightened nearly out of his wits, the sergeant hurried into the tent to find Leclercue foaming and walking to and fro.

"Have you anything for me?" Leclercue cried when the trembling man stood before him.

"Captain don't fool with me," gasped the man, "didn't I meet you twenty minutes ago?"

"Meet me? Why I've been here all this evening," was the quick reply, and Sergeant Brown staggered. He was frightened nearly out of his wits, as was his commanding officer.

"Gather yourself together," he cried with a terrible oath. "Whom did you deliver that message to?"

Brown could not tell definitely, but from the description, Leclercue decided it must be Thompson, and he sent Corporal Haines for him.

Ned was looking over the pass, his brows drawn together when the man appeared, and he thrust it back in his pocket, thinking it would be a good thing to have it with him. For Clarissa's sake he resolved to give her rascally brother a chance to get away.

The two made their way together back to the Captain's tent, from Ned's own home, for he had been released for the night, and the lad's heart was heavy, for he could scarcely bear to think of George as a traitor, one who would join in any conspiracy. Company C was encamped on the outskirts of the city.

As they entered the Captain's tent, Leclercue rose and said in a low, tense voice:

"I think Ned you received something intended for me."

"I hope not," Lieutenant Thompson returned steadily. "I think it would about break my heart if I thought what I received was for you."

"I fail to understand you," was the surly answer.

"George," Ned said quietly, laying his hand on the other's shoulder, "you and I have been friends all our lives, and you know how I love Clarissa. Lately you have seemed to draw away from us. George, I love you as though you were my older brother, as Clarissa will make us in love soon. I would do almost anything to save you. Now listen. I am sure you do not understand the gravity of what misled friends are leading you into. Perhaps I am mistaken and you have asked the pass for some friend of yours. But lad, I know the old General's list as though it were my Dad's. The signature to this pass is forged. Pretend you didn't expect it. Let's forget it all. I have heard and seen much, lad, dear lad, but I will never remember any of it. Put all this disappointment aside, for there is going to be men's work for us soon, very soon. Your party was honestly and honorably defeated at the polls. Reconcile yourself to this, and let the past be buried," and he held out his hand, tears standing in his frank, blue eyes.

George Leclercue looked at him for a minute, although he could not meet his gaze, then he called harshly:

"Sergeant, Corporal," and the two entered the tent.

"Search this man," he commanded, and in spite of Thompson's protest they went through him and found the forged pass.

"Lieutenant Thompson," the Captain said in a hard, cold voice, "I hope you can explain this. How does it come I find you with an evidently forged pass upon your person, made out in the name of an unknown woman, for a position on the platform where our coming president is to be inaugurated? How will my sister bear the news, or what will she think of your unfaithfulness in thus providing for her rival?"

"If you must be a scoundrel, George, for heaven's sake leave her name out of it," Ned said furiously.

"Men," Captain Leclercue said coldly, "I wish you to remember that this officer was found with this pass on his person, but keep it to yourselves in case I decide not to lodge a formal accusation against him. I will keep the pass and deliver it where it will do the most good," and his lips parted on a grim smile. "Sergeant, Lieutenant Thompson is under arrest. You and the Corporal will guard him until morning and let no one communicate with such a dangerous suspect."

Suddenly Ned remembered the strange words of the actor. Once more he could see the dancing eyes peeping from between the golden curls of the woman, and something of the real state of affairs dawned upon him. He knew of the open threats to assassinate Lincoln on his way to Washington, the attempt to murder him as he passed through Baltimore, and Lincoln's escape by going in disguise through the Maryland metropolis. Washington was then a Southern city and almost as hostile as Baltimore.

"Oh, George, be warned in time. Save yourself, save us all," he pleaded.

In reply the captain said: "I think you will be best guarded in a hut down on our old Virginia plantation. I think I know of two men who will take you over the Potomac, where you will be safe, at least until after the fourth of March," he sneered.

"George," the young man cried.

"Can you explain?" Captain Leclercue asked, holding up the forged pass as he left the tent with a sarcastic smile.

Among the careful arrangements for the escape of Booth in case his attempt on Lincoln's life should be successful, the conspirators had a boat and men ready at the river bank to take him across the Potomac, and men with horses on the Virginia side to hurry him to a deserted hut in a desolate and unfrequented part of the old Leclercue plantation on the edge of the wilderness region of Virginia. This hut had been provisioned by the conspirators and left in charge of two of the worst desperadoes in that part of the country. About two hours before daylight the two boatmen entered the tent with the captain.

Turning to Lieutenant Thompson the Captain said, "These trusty friends are ready to take you to the safe retreat which we spoke of. You are completely in my power. Resistance is useless. If you resist or make any outcry you will be



ARRIVED AT THE HUT, THEY FORCED HIM IN.

stabbed through the heart with sword or bayonet and I shall report that you met your death in an attempt to overpower the guard and escape. The forged pass is all the proof I need to make my story go with the authorities. To guard against trouble until these gentlemen get you into the wilderness, you must be securely bound and gagged before you leave this tent. One sound from you while it is being done and the corporal's bayonet pierces your heart."

Ned had no choice but to submit.

As soon as he was gagged and his arms securely tied behind him, the two boatmen led him to the river bank, put him into the boat and rowed him to the Virginia side. There he was laid on his back in a cart, his legs securely tied and hay thrown over him. The cart was drawn by a pair of mules and was in charge of two other cutthroats who drove through unfrequented roads to a patch of woods near the Leclercue plantation. Here they were met by the two desperadoes from the hut to whose tender mercies they entrusted Ned, and then drove back toward Washington. The sun was now two hours high, Ned's new captors unbound his legs and walked him about two miles through the forest to the hut.

Arrived at the hut they forced him in, closed the door and again bound his legs.

The cutthroats at the hut were much annoyed at being hampered in their plans by having Ned on their hands as a prisoner. They were there for the sole purpose of assisting Booth to escape and the presence of Ned might result in the total failure of their plans for even if Booth should make good his escape by their aid, when Ned finally got back to civilization it was almost certain to lead to their detection, arrest and hanging. They finally came to the conclusion that they must get rid of him at all events before Monday morning, March 4. So they decided that if Leclercue should not send for Ned before night they would kill him. It was now nearly noon, Sunday, and the inauguration would take place Monday.

Sunday morning, Captain Leclercue stood before General Scott, his face downcast, although behind his swollen lids his eyes sparkled balefully, as he reported to his commander the fact that he had been obliged to arrest Lieutenant Thompson, who had escaped his captors and was now absent.

General Scott had listened a little absent-mindedly for his thoughts were fully occupied with his plans for safe-guarding Abraham Lincoln, but his attention was caught by the lieutenant's name.

"Whom did you say?" he cried, all alert in a minute.

"Lieutenant Thompson," Captain Leclercue replied.

"Nonsense man why there is not a braver or more loyal man in the country than Ned Thompson."

"So I thought until last night," the traitor to friendship as well as duty, replied, "but I discovered otherwise," and he sighed.

"What is the charge?" the General asked bluntly.

"He left his post of duty during the night with an unknown woman, and on his return I arrested him, naturally. He tried to bribe Sergeant Brown and Corporal Haines, finally inducing them to smoke. Without doubt the cigars were drugged for they awoke to find him gone."

"Man, do you know whom you are accusing?" thundered the old General.

"I think it will kill my sister," Captain Leclercue said quietly, although he was secretly delighted to think that this would remove Thompson.

For the man he wanted his sister to marry was a man deep in the foul conspiracy, Leroy Strong, who had paid her absent court ever since she had returned from boarding school, and even before when she was home on her vacations, but whom Clarissa could not endure.

"I am afraid she will not be the only one to be affected," the General groaned, remembering his old friend, Ned's father.

For the moment General Scott was forced to let matters go for he had his hands full, and the news of Lieutenant Thompson's desertion created consternation throughout the city. His old father was utterly prostrated, and took to his bed, from which he never wanted to rise again. The General himself felt his heart sorer than ever before in his life, and he wondered what could have come over the young fellow he loved as his own son, who with a brilliant future before him, engaged to one of the most beautiful girls in Washington, allowing himself to be led away by some unknown woman, perhaps implicated in the conspiracy.

There was not a word said of the forged pass, which Captain Leclercue had conveyed before dawn to John Wilkes Booth and placed in his hands himself, with sharp words of caution as to his speech and actions. No one knew of the real circumstances except Leclercue, Brown, Haines and poor Ned.

Clarissa knew nothing of what had transpired, but was dreaming beautiful dreams of a future in which she and Ned were to drift along in a delightful existence under the light shed by the honeymoon that would never wane. There was nothing in her mind to foreshadow the terrible years of war and strife that were so near, for in spite of all she heard she thought but little of real warfare, believing that the nation would never divide, the North and the South, against each other. Late Saturday afternoon, or "evening" as it is termed south of the Mason and Dixon line, as she was out in her old-fashioned garden, wondering if Ned would be able to snatch a few minutes from his duties to spend with her, when a step on the path startled her, and she turned to find herself looking into the face of Leroy Strong, the last man she wanted to see.

"Oh, Mr. Strong you startled me," she said coldly, disregarding his outstretched hand.

"Miss Clarissa," he pleaded.

"Mr. Strong must I again remind you that I am only Clarissa to my friends?" the lovely girl said with a touch of severity in her gentle voice.

"I come on a mission from your brother," he said bowing profoundly.

"Yes, what is it?" she demanded, for she thoroughly disliked the man. She knew it was through him George had met the woman of whom she was afraid, for she did not want her brother to marry this one person.

"He has sent me to break some painful news," the man continued.

"George is hurt?" she cried.

"No, he is perfectly well."

"Then it is Lieutenant Thompson, he is injured?" and she grasped at the back of a garden seat to steady herself.

Strong inclined his head. "Yes he is seriously hurt, but not physically."

"How then?" she gasped, all the youth seeming to go out of her lovely face.

"In his honor. Now listen," as she raised her hand in protest, and then he told what was by this time common gossip.

"Who is the woman?" she asked with colorless lips.

The man bent nearer and whispered a name at which she started back.

Then she remembered that she had seen these two together but the afternoon before. She also remembered how he had pleaded for an early marriage, and she could not believe him guilty, although the proof seemed positive. Suddenly she remembered when she had pledged him her promise, and he had asked her:

"Will you remain true to me until death, darling?" and she had replied: "Through all eternity, Ned," and this remembrance steadied her. Gravely she looked into the false face before her as she said with gentle

dignity:

"Although the facts appear to condemn him, my faith in Lieutenant Thompson assures me that he will give a satisfactory explanation of his actions, good evening," and was gone before this man who had tried to be a rival, had time to recover himself. Wild with rage he hurried off saddled his horse and was soon galloping away in the direction of the hut, resolved that Ned should die before sunset. In the meanwhile Clarissa, broken-hearted crept to her room, and kneeling beside her bed sobbed out prayer after prayer for help to the source that had never failed her.

The most interesting and startling part of this thrilling romance will be told in our beautiful Easter number in April. You must be interested to learn whether the conspirators succeed in their determination to murder our hero and consign him to a lonely, unknown grave. His escape seems impossible. How does Captain Leclercue come out with his conspiracy? All this is told in April COMFORT which will give you the last half of this story and lots of other good things. Subscribe now, 20 cents for one year, or renew your subscription 2 years for 25 cents before the price jumps up in May. Do it now and take no chance of missing April COMFORT. We never furnish back numbers.

**I MADE \$3000 AND BUILT THIS HOME IN ONE YEAR**

**Selling Improved Steam Cookers**

J. C. Poling, O., made \$41.50 first hour. Easiest, quickest seller on market. W. T. Cory, Ind., sold 145 in 4 weeks. Cooks meals for 8 on 1 burner, saves half fuel bill. Onions, cabbage, meat, pudding, ALL cooked at one time, no intermingling of odors. Women astonished. Thousands of best people recommend it. Any agent, man or woman, can make \$50 weekly. We want state and district managers and hustling agents.

**TOLEDO COOKER CO., Box 19 Toledo, Ohio**

## 2 GALLONS FREE

**A WONDERFUL PAINT OFFER.** If any of your buildings need painting, be sure to write at once for our free paint sample offer. We sell the best ready mixed paint in the world, at lowest prices ever had; furnish full directions how to do any job and just now we are making a surprisingly low price and a liberal 2 gallons free offer. Write at once. Just say, "Send me your 2 gallons free offer." Address:

**L. E. ASHER & CO.**  
Dept. 108. CHICAGO, ILL.

**FREE GOLD Watch**

This beautifully engraved Solid Gold Filled American Watch, with an appearance of a real Solid Gold Filled Watch, fully warranted to keep perfect time, is given free to anyone for selling only 20 of our Magic Bells. Each Magic Bell costs each. To each customer you give a prize ticket entitling him to a package of 50 Time Art and Rich Colored Flower and when sold send us the \$2.00 and we will send you the watch and guarantee safe delivery.

**STANDARD JEWELRY CO., Dept. 54, CHICAGO, ILL.**

**Agents Wanted NEW GEM.**

Just out. Wonderful full seller. Profit 133 per cent. Samples free, yes free, and catalog of agents wanted. Write, postal will do. **CARPET STRETCHER CO. ANDOVER, N.Y.**

**FORTUNES** MADE prospecting for mines and lost treasures, our instruments are the (Garrett), gold, and red. **C. E. Meter Co., Box 444, Battle Creek, Mich.**

## GOOD AGENTS WANTED!

No money required! Men and Women start at once earning big money selling our famous Home Remedies. Our liberal Double Guarantee Plan makes sales quick and easy. **Vosena Co., 330 Vosena Bldg., Washington, D.C.**

**ASTHMA CURED BEFORE YOU PAY.** I will send to any sufferer a bottle of **LANE'S ASTHMA CURE** FREE. If it cures you send me \$1.00. If it does not, don't. Give express collect. Address **D. J. LANE, Box C, ST. MARVS, KANSAS.**

**25 Easter, Valentine 10c**

Silk and Post Cards, Flowers, Embossed, Birthdays, Pretty Girls, Landscapes, Marine, Chicago and other new, choice views. Not unlike. All colored. No comics. The kind that sells 3 to 5 cents each. All sent postpaid, with illus. catalogue. No Valentine after Feb. 14. Largest post card house in America. Best cards. Lowest prices. Agents wanted.

**LUCAS & CO., 610 Lucas Bldg., Chicago.**

## A Fortune in Puzzles.

Do you know there is a fortune in PUZZLES? That is if they are the right kind. No characters, square words, etc., etc. There is an unlimited demand for good puzzles for advertising purposes. Send ONE DIME for a sample copy of a great collection of puzzles, many of which were sold for \$100 to \$1,000 each. If you like the sample book, the full set of six volumes will be sent on receipt of 50 cents. These books tell how to solve puzzles, how to make them and how to market them. Written by one who has sold over a million dollars' worth of puzzles.

**LOYD & CO., BOX 826, NEW YORK.**

Everyone who has received a copy has been delighted with it. For 10 cents we will send you the great book of Chinese puzzles and mysteries worth \$1.00. For 10 cents we will send you the wonderful Transformation of "Teddy's Dashed Tail Lion." Prizes to everyone who can explain it!

**MENS MADE TO ORDER SUIT AND EXTRA TROUSERS \$12.95**

Write for FREE SAMPLE BOOK

To advertise our great merchant tailoring establishment and make it widely known, we will cut and make to order 10,000 men's suits of all-wool black thibet cloth at \$12.95 and GIVE FREE AS A PREMIUM, a pair of fine, made-to-measure, trousers, and if you order promptly after receiving our sample, we will send along a high grade **SAFETY RAZOR FREE** guaranteed to shave equal to any \$5 razor or no sale. We will make suit strictly to your measure, single or double breasted, and if you want, we will send along a high grade **Black Thibet Cloth** a rich raven black material, woven firm and solid from finest picked wool yarn, guaranteed fast color and better than any \$25.00 suit you ever saw. We will make The Trousers which we give suit at \$12.95, strictly to your measure, exactly as you free with each pair of black thibet cloth like the suit, or from elegant, striped worsted or cassimere as desired. We guarantee to fit you perfectly or you can return the suit and trousers at our expense and you will not be out one penny. This is the most wonderful and astonishing, made-to-order clothing offer ever made by any firm, and we challenge any merchant tailor in the world to equal it. If you will money as a letter or postal saying "Send me your Cloth Sample Book No. 1 of Made-to-order Clothing," we will send the book by return mail with a sample of the fine all-wool black thibet cloth and comprising all kinds of weaves, patterns and shades for spring and summer, from which we cut and make elegant suits to order at \$10.00 up to \$35.00, and trousers at \$3.50 to \$8. We will also send fine, high art, fashion plates of latest English and American fashions, a tape line, ordering blanks and complete, simple instructions how you can take a measure as correctly as the most expert tailor. Don't Delay. But Write Today for Our Cloth Sample Book No. 1.

**JOHN M. SMYTH CO. CHICAGO**

**100 Other Fine Large Samples** full clothes

**THE FREE SAFETY RAZOR**

with each suit and extra trouser outfit at \$12.95 is full size, highly nicked, complete with blade of finest honed and stroped, guaranteed to shave as clean, cool and comfortable as any \$5.00 safety razor. If you do not like it, return it back immediately.



# Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes, I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 12, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

## Salesmen Wanted!

Be a high grade Traveling Salesman and earn from \$1,000 to \$10,000 a year and expenses. We will prepare you by mail in eight weeks to be one and assist you to secure a good position. Hundreds of our graduates now holding good positions we secured for them, with reliable firms. Many who had no former experience now earn \$100 to \$500 monthly and expenses. If you want to secure a good position and increase your earnings our Free Book, "A Knight of the Grip" will show you how. Send for it today. Address nearest office, Dept. 13, NATIONAL SALESMEN'S TRAINING ASSOCIATION, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco.

## Beautiful Picture FREE

For the names and addresses of five horse owners in your locality, we will send you a large beautiful picture, suitable for hanging in your home, with a copy of our free big catalogue, showing the world's largest and best line of horse clipping and sheep shearing machines, from \$5.00 each and up. Just write the names and addresses on a postal and you will receive the fine picture and book by return mail.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT CO., 75 LaSalle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

## WHY PAY \$15.00

Why pay \$15.00 for a watch when for only \$4.25 you can buy the best timekeeper ever produced at this price. Elegant ruby jeweled watch. Genuine double hunting gold finished case. 20 year guarantee and beautiful chain with each watch. FREE EXAMINATION. Out this out and send \$5.00 to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch and chain by express for examination. If satisfactory pay express \$4.25 and express charges and they are yours. Mention also wanted GENTS or LADIES, Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 350 Dearborn St., Chicago. Please mention COMFORT when you write.

**WANTED RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS** Customs Clerks, Clerks at Washington, D.C. Yearly salary \$800 to \$1600. Short hours. Annual vacation. No "layoffs" because of poor times. Salary absolutely certain twice each month. Examinations everywhere May 15th. Over 2000 appointments to be made during 1909. Everyone over 18 eligible. Country residents eligible. Common education sufficient. Political influence does not help appointment. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. D. 9, Rochester, N. Y.

## THIS KNIFE FREE

It has 2 1/2 inch blade. Send us the name of 5 boys and we will send you this knife and our catalogue of novelties for your trouble. Enclose 10c to pay postage. PERU SUPPLY CO., Dept. 188, Chicago.

## FISH BITE

ON MARVEL LURE, and MARVEL AUTOMATIC HOOKS lead them every time. Get samples and help introduce them. Agents wanted. Japanese Novelty Co., Dept. 82, St. Louis, Mo.

**10 MAGNIFICENT EASTER CARDS 10c** Embossed, richly colored, not the cheap kind.  
**25 FINE ART POST CARDS 10c** All different. Worth 5c. each.  
**KING & CO., 200 Broadway, Dept. 39, NEW YORK**

**25 EASTER POST CARDS 10c** Easter Chicks and Rabbits, Flowers, Angels, Crosses with Easter Greetings, etc. All printed in three or more colors; best, brightest, prettiest ever offered. New Card Co., Dept. 303, 325 Lawrence Ave., Chicago.

**LADY or GIRL** wanted each town, good pay spare time, copy names for advertisers, cash weekly. Stamp for particulars. AM. ADV. BUREAU, Sanbornville, N. H.

**COINS** I pay from 1 to 600 for thousands of rare coins; stamps and paper money to 1894. Send stamp for illustrated circular, get posted and make money quickly. VONBERGEN, the Coin Dealer, Dept. C. F., Boston, Mass.

**Magnetic Corn Salve** guaranteed to remove and destroy the most painful and obstinate hard or soft corns. Full sized 15c box postpaid for 5c. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co., box 30 Pekin, Ill.

**MAGNETIC CEMENT** mends anything—wood, glass, dishes, marble, rubber, cloth, leather or iron. A "do stick" postpaid for 10c; big seller. Agents wanted. Magnetic Co., box 30, Pekin, Ill.

**SINGING** taught by mail with personal instructions by best of teachers. Write for free particulars with testimonials from our graduates. Illinois Conservatory, Studio 11, Chicago, Ill.

**Men Wanted Quickly** By Big Chicago to distribute catalogues, "advertise," etc. \$25.00 a week. \$60.00 expense allowance first month. No experience required. Address Secretary, Dept. 4, 361 Wabash Av., Chicago

**WE PAY \$90 a Month SALARY** all expenses to introduce poultry and stock remedies; new plan; steady work. Address IMPERIAL CO., D. P. PARSONS, KANS.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Wash.,ington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

**10 BEAUTIFUL ART-COLORED POST CARDS** with your full name in gold on each. 10c  
F. M. SMITH CO., 523-724 STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

## Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11.)

buggy rides to dances miles away, escorted by young men, of whose true character they know absolutely nothing, and who bring their daughters home in the small hours of the morning, when they are snoring blissfully, are not really fathers and mothers, and the Lord knows what they are, I don't, but I do know they have no right to have children to protect. Some girls can take care of themselves anywhere, but there are a great many who cannot. Let young folks have all the good times in the world they possibly can, but parents it is your duty to protect your children, and not take it for granted they can protect themselves, because sometimes they can, and sometimes they cannot, and don't want to, even if they could. When you are fast asleep in bed, and your daughter is out more than half the night often with a man whose intentions are not only not honorable, but strictly dishonorable, what sort of protection are you giving her? I despise cranks, who would drive all enjoyment out of the world, theaters, music, dancing, and every form of innocent entertainment, but I still more despise those who abuse every rational form of amusement, and turn innocent pleasures into wild revels which youthful idiots call good times, but which, as a matter of fact cover every kind of evil, rottenness and sin, and send thousands on the downward path that leads to destruction of body and soul. I would love to hear the Hoyt sisters sing a song to me, but, one of my own composition, if possible, and I will submit to the ordeal if you and your relatives, will take care of my relatives—Billy the Goat, Maria, etc., should I be unable to survive the vocal gymnastics of your distinguished family.

7 Nelson Street, GLOVERVILLE, N. Y.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND THE COUSINS:

I am nearly nineteen years of age, I have dark brown hair and eyes, weigh one hundred and fifteen pounds, am five feet four inches tall, I am not exactly a shut-in, but am sick about all the time, with nervous trouble, so can't work much. I should love to have any of the cousins write to me, especially those from eighteen to twenty-five years of age, and will promise to answer all letters, that inclose a stamp, the same day I receive them, if it's not over a bushel basketful at once.

I am not a New Yorker by any means, if I have lived here four years, because I was born in Lynn, Mass., that great shoe city, ten miles from Boston, and I envy those who live by the seashore. I miss it a whole lot.

This is the great glove city, and Uncle Charlie, I tell you, if you should come here and stalk through the glove shops, it would make your eyes sick out, so they would have to be glued back in again. I can make gloves, so any time you need any kid gloves, remember me. The Adirondacks are quite near here, and we can see them, from our windows. I can play the piano to make you stare, and am going to be a Prof. some day, and hope you won't forget me, when any of the cousins make me take my hat off.

I have also lived in Portland, Me., and think that the "best little place in the world," and I hope to make it my home sometime, and would be pleased to hear from anyone living there.

I have also spent one year of my life in Joliet, Ill., forty-two miles from Chicago. But everything was railroads out there, as well as the Erie Canal and the Des Moines river right past our back yard, while we stood and watched the canal boats go by. And don't be surprised, but we could go out in the yard and scoop up a whole full of mosquitoes, they were so thick that you couldn't hardly see between them. How's that? So you see, I have traveled quite a lot.

Ethel, I greatly enjoyed your chirpy letter, and I always glad to hear from Gloversville, as I have spent some pleasant hours in that city. I don't like the glove business though, it is a skin game. I shall be glad to send you some cousins who need music lessons, if you will take them away into the middle of the Adirondacks, while the lessons are in progress. Portland, Maine is a nice little place. That is where they carry daylight around in bags six months of the year, the other half of the year they are chloroforming the summer boarders and getting away with their wads. I had a sweetheart in Portland, Maine, once. She was a Dutch girl, the fattest girl I ever struck. Unfortunately one day she got appendicitis, and when they got her to the hospitals, and sized her up, she was so fat, the doctors didn't know whether to cut or blast, and while they were fighting it out she cashed in her checks, and beat it for a better world.

Box 35, VANCEVILLE, R. D. 2, LA.

DEAR UNCLE AND COUSINS:

I am five feet three inches tall, weigh one hundred and ten pounds, have black hair and black eyes. My father and mother were Italians, but they are Americans now. I was born and raised in Louisiana. I have one sister and two brothers all younger than I. Say Uncle, do you like to go to school? I have been going four years and am in the eighth grade. How do you like music? I'm going to take music lessons. I like all kinds of music. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. I am a Catholic. Uncle Charlie do you dislike foreigners? I have just got through reading the cousins' letters. I can hardly wait for the next Comfort issue.

Uncle how would you like to clerk? I don't like it. I clerk in father's store. I was post-mistress once. I held the post-office three months and then gave it up. Maria just whispered that my letter was getting too long. I will let you guess my age, it is between fourteen and seventeen. All cousins write to me. I will try and answer all. Your loving niece, Ida FULCO (No. 25,743).

Ida, I am very pleased to find, that though you were in of foreign parents that you are such a thorough going American. It is a blessed good thing, for though we cannot make Americans of all those who come here, for turning the children into good citizens. You ask me how I like music? I am passionately fond of real music, music that is not real, I would rather do without. When Mrs. Jones next door washes her baby—there is beautiful music, but I am glad that it is filtered through a brick wall six feet thick before it hits my organs of hearing. When a hog is being killed, that is beautiful music, it is so very much like Wagnerian opera. As I have said on previous occasions, the rustle of a twenty dollar bill is the sweetest music I have ever listened to and I only heard that once. No, I don't dislike foreigners when they make themselves at home here, and become good citizens. The only foreigners I dislike are those who are always finding fault with this country and singing the praises of the land they left for that land's good. We were all foreigners once, only some had the good luck to come here before the others. There is no reason why people should hate or despise each other, because one bunch lives one side of the ocean or a river and another bunch lives on the other side. That is foolishness. We are all citizens of the world, all God's children. If a man is a real man, and acts honorably and conscientiously, lives right, and does right, it does not matter what his nationality is, he is my friend, my brother. I am much interested in the part of your letter in which you say you were post-mistress once, and held the post-office for three months, and then gave it up. It is incredible to me that a frail little girl like you could hold a post-office three months. I tried to hold a post-office once for three seconds, and it was no good, I had to let it go. It was down in Texas. I went into the post-office to inquire the price of one cent stamps, and put down a five cent piece to get five of them, when a cyclone suddenly hit the post-office and away went the post-office and my stamps too. I tried to hold the darned building. I grabbed it around the neck, and got a strangle hold of its waist. We rolled over and over and over, until we had gone one half way across the state, then I had to let go. That is my last attempt to hold a post-office and Uncle Sam has got five cents of mine for which I received no value. No more holding post-offices for me. You may be able to do it, Ida, you girls can do so many wonderful things, but it is beyond me.

## Comfort's League of Cousins

For the information of those who have not been regular readers of COMFORT, and others who are becoming interested in the Cousins' League for the first time, and are ignorant of its aim and objects, the following facts will be of interest.

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S numerous circle of readers into one big, happy family. Its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all readers. It was primarily started as a society for the juvenile members of COMFORT'S family, only, but those of more mature years, and sending us their subscription, no premiums will be given those sending in members for the League.

If you are already a subscriber you can join by renewing your subscription, or subscribing a year ahead. You can have the membership card and button sent to yourself and the stamped address and five cents in stamps to join the League. A League which promises to be the greatest society of young people on earth.

Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could twenty-five cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate, join us at once and induce your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in their several states, can secure the same by sending in a stamped address and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., our grand secretary. Some of the lists contain hundreds of names, so our secretary must have some trifling remuneration as she is devoting the whole of her time to this work.

### How to become a Member

In order to become a full-fledged League member and procure a card and button, you must become a paid-in-advance COMFORT subscriber by sending twenty cents to the subscription department, for yourself, or renew your own subscription now. When you do this, send five cents extra, or twenty-five cents in all, and say that you wish to join COMFORT'S League of Cousins.

The first book additional pays your membership fee and for the League button and membership card engraved with your own name and membership number. All previous League membership offers are hereby withdrawn and only those who strictly comply with our above offer will be admitted to membership. It costs but twenty-five cents to join the League, a League which promises to be the greatest society of young people on earth.

Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could twenty-five cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate, join us at once and induce your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in their several states, can secure the same by sending in a stamped address and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., our grand secretary. Some of the lists contain hundreds of names, so our secretary must have some trifling remuneration as she is devoting the whole of her time to this work.

## League Sunshine and Mercy Work for March

(Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me.)

Positively no appeals inserted, unless accompanied by reference (this means letters not names) from responsible persons. One reference must be from the local postmaster, or a physician.

Nannie Davis, Orland, Ga. Young girl—great sufferer. Bers for flower seeds, ferns, bulbs, rosebush cuttings. She loves flowers. Send her cheery letters too. Rose Emwlich, 206 B. Jefferson St., Casey, Ill. Bedridden invalid. Rose is a refined and well-educated young lady and writes charmingly. Send her cheery letters and postals. Mrs. A. F. Thompson, Oxford, Maine. Shut-in. Grateful for any assistance. Very worthy case. Pearl King (12), Vernon, La. Helpless and incurable. Send her cheery letters, postals and other trifles that will cheer and entertain her. Lawrence Bird, Dalton, Ga. Helpless shut-in—poor and needy. Grateful for any help. James N. Pawning (3), Shalotte, N. C. Crippled, helpless boy. Father dead, mother poor. Send them some sunshine. James Gilliam, Klondike, Tenn. Helpless shut-in. Craves your aid. Very needy. Mrs. Della Joyce, Brim, N. C. Husband sick with cancer. Grateful for any help. Mrs. M. A. Strickland, Union City, Mich. Shut-in twenty-four years. Wants cheery letters. Fine correspondent. Edith M. Dart (26) Oakdale, Conn. Shut-in. Wants cheery letters, postals, etc. Financial aid not needed. Pinkney C. Stevens, Lexington, R. D. 3, Miss. Hasn't walked for five years. Wants postals only. No aid asked. Mrs. R. Stolliker (52), 462 5th Ave., Upper Troy, N. Y. Has rheumatism and consumption. Wants cheery letters and postals. John Gordon, 2421 S. 24th St., Omaha, Neb. Give poor Gordon a lift. He is in danger of losing the home we gave him. Mrs. E. S. Mead, Topeka, Kans. Widow, helpless and needy. Makes lovely book-marks, from ten cents up. Do give her a trial. Charles M. Thomas, Attica, Ohio. Helpless invalid. Send ten cents for a pack of his pencils. Mrs. Polly Bell, Bronson, Mich. Mrs. Bell is ninety-two, can't read much, but enjoys love postals. Send her some please. William Gaiser, 415 N. River St., Kent, Ohio. Greatly afflicted. Send him picture postals and cheery letters. Aid not asked. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Sheerwood, Grayville, Ill. A minister and his wife. He is helpless—both poor and needy. Give them your help and the sympathy that counts—that is silver or greenbacks. Stanley Bent, 358 Allen's Lane, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa. Terribly crippled and feeble, and unable to work. Suffers for lack of food. One of our League is helping him all she can, but your aid is needed. Pitiful case. Stanley is refined and educated. I know this case to be a worthy one. Help him please. Ellen Kinney, Brockport, N. Y. Poor and helpless. Almost perishing for want of coal at times. Keep her warm. Edith Weiss (22), Nocona, R. D. 3, Tex. Shut-in. Wants postals and flower seeds. J. D. McLennon, Guilford, Fla. Invalid, unable to work, craves your help. Eugenia Barts, Locust Hill, N. C. Shut-in. Grateful for cheery letters, good reading and any help. Miss Tabble Huff (72), and Mrs. Elvira Lawson (63), of Berea, R. D. 1, N. C. Poor dear old souls, helpless and very poor,—both live in same house and will be very grateful for any assistance. Respected and well recommended. Emily Whitefield, Seville, R. D. 1, Ga. Will be grateful for cheery letters and any help. Mrs. Harriet M. Williams, Fort Edward, N. Y. Would like cheery letters and good reading. Gertrude Myles, Marshall, R. D. 6, Ohio. Shut-in. Send her cheery letters, postals, etc. John T. Thompson, 712 Atlanta St., Marietta, Ga. Shut-in twenty-one years. Drawn with rheumatism. Can't feed himself. Collects curios to keep his mind off his sufferings. Send him old (not new) U. S. and foreign stamps, cigar bands and coins, Indian relics, medals, sea shells and etc. Mr. K. M. Poe and Miss Mamie Kemp, Barnwell, C. H., S. C. Mrs. Poe is old and feeble; Miss Kemp, bedridden and helpless. Cheer for both and substantial aid for Miss Kemp is needed. Harry Rodgers (35), Cartersville, S. C. Bedridden, helpless and needy. Tied in knots with rheumatism. Splendid references. Give him a good big dime shower—dollar shower if you can. L. B. Tinsley, Sewell, W. Va. Paralyzed from waist down. Very worthy case. Help if you can. Has family. William J. Ratty, 859 Clarke St., Toledo, Ohio. Suffers from heart trouble. Unable to work. Grateful for any assistance. No tracts needed. Lona Cheery, Glenmore, Ky. Shut-in. Send her cheery letters, postals and substantial aid. Oscar Locke, 252 Poplar Ave., Fresno, Cal. Oscar is a helpless shut-in. Well educated. Gives lessons in Spanish and shorthand by mail at low rates. He uses a typewriter in writing and is very capable. Give him a trial. Miss Jennie A. Simmons, Fraser, Idaho. Wants pieces for a quilt. See she gets them please. Laura A. Warwick, Tracy Creek, N. Y. Invalid twenty-five years. Very poor and very needy. Wants money for fuel. Mrs. Maria P. Benton, Box 8, Myricks, Mass. Shut-in. Grateful for any cheer. William V. Kinter, Home, Pa. We want to keep this poor helpless tortured soul out of the poorhouse. Who will help him? Pitiful case.

A long list and a sad list. God help them through you. You are the instruments of His charity. Prayers won't get you to Heaven—but loving deeds of charity will. Now be up and doing, and God bless you in this most beautiful work as He most surely will.

Lovingly yours,  
Uncle Charlie

## My New 1909 Organ Book and Wonderful Buying Plans and 30 Day Free Trial Order Blanks



10,000 American homes in every State in the Union have bought their organs in the past two years. They are the best constructed on the market.

Postpaid by return mail, to every reader of this Paper. Just write your name and address on the coupon printed below and send to me.

Your choice of the finest organs in the world—a real music-maker for your home—sent direct to you on 30 days trial and nearly TWO YEARS to pay me if you don't want to pay cash.

A real music-maker—direct to you at the factory price. FREE YOURSELF from agents—deal direct with the Piano and Organ Man and NOT pay out extra profits.

Cut out coupon below and send to me today. I will send you my Organ Book by return mail—tell you all about my 30 day trial plan—how I give you nearly 2 years time to pay for any THIERY ORGAN you choose. No money to me in advance—no deposits to make.

And the beautiful organ goes direct to you—at lowest factory price. YOU TO SHIP BACK AT MY EXPENSE after 30 days trial and test in your parlor, if you don't admit it is the finest and sweetest toned organ at the price ever seen in your section. Send for my book and buying plans today and buy your organ the money saving way.



My Organ Book is beautifully printed in colors showing all styles of Thiery Organs just as they would appear in your home.

**J. B. Thiery**  
The Piano and Organ Man  
Milwaukee, Wis.

Just Fill Out This Coupon and Send to Me

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



## Lady Isabel's Daughter

or,  
For Her Mother's Sin  
A Sequel to "East Lynne"

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD.

Copyright, 1884, by Norman L. Munro.  
All rights owned by Wm. J. Benners.

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The mysterious tenant of Leith Abbey is a daughter of Mr. Archibald Carlyle with his first wife, Lady Isabel Vane. Lady Lucy is accompanied by Joyce Hallijohn. She is eighteen years of age and is christened Isabel Lucy Carlyle, and is to be called "Isabel." A servant announces her. Carlyle.

Emma, Countess of Mount Severn, tells her daughter, Rosamond, her sad miserable story. The Earl of Mount Severn, William Vane, is forced to part with East Lynne. Mr. Archibald Carlyle becomes owner. William Vane dies and his brother, Raymond Vane, becomes Earl of Mount Severn. Isabel, daughter of Archibald Carlyle, after her mother's death is placed under the care of Emma, wife of Raymond Vane. She plunges deep into the life she loves. Among her admirers is Captain Francis Levison. The presence of the girl fetters her freedom. Captain Levison wins the heart of Isabel. Her aunt, jealous, makes life unendurable and convinces her of Levison's doubtful honor. Archibald Carlyle appears upon the scene and marries Isabel. William Vane returns. He goes to East Lynne and learns the story from Archibald Carlyle's own lips. Three children bless the union. Before his marriage, Archibald Carlyle is attentive to Barbara Hare. Lady Isabel becomes jealous. Captain Levison visits East Lynne and fires her imagination by lies; she elopes with him. He promises marriage as soon as a divorce is secured from Archibald Carlyle. Becoming Sir Francis Levison, he wears of his toy and the report is given that he dies in a railroad accident. She lives crushed and disfigured. Archibald Carlyle marries Barbara Hare. A governess is needed and Lady Isabel, in the guise of Madam Vane, is secured. She reveals herself to Archibald Carlyle and dies of a broken heart. Leith Abbey is alive with gaiety. The Earl of Mount Severn appears and bids his wife dismiss her guests. He confronts her with secrets disclosed by Lady Isabel's death. He gives his daughter, a girl of eight, the right to choose between her father and mother. For seventeen years the countess is a prisoner. She exacts an oath of her daughter that she works Isabel Carlyle's ruin. Lady Lucy asks her father to give her the name of her dead mother.

The Earl of Beresford insists in seeking a woman he does not know. His yacht is under orders to sail. The countess schemes with the Earl's valet to make the yacht unseaworthy. The Earl finds the mysterious stranger, Lady Isabel Carlyle.

Lady Rosamond meets Mr. Carlyle and implores him to help, save and forgive her. His daughter shall never learn from the lips of a Mount Severn Lady Isabel's terrible death. Lady Rosamond's mother is beyond speech, paralyzed. Lady Isabel meets her by Rosamond Vane, the Countess of Mount Severn. Her Grace, the Duchess of Arlegh, consents to bring out Lady Rosamond and Isabel. Isabel meets Annette, Rosamond's maid. The Earl of Beresford and Isabel meet in mutual recognition. Lady Rosamond realizes her deadliest foe. Sir Francis Levison appears; he is at her service.

Lord Beresford presents Lady Isabel to his mother. Lady Mount Severn totters and lays her hands on her man's shoulder—what is his name, who are his parents? His name is Pierre Bloushar, valet to the Earl of Beresford. He owes his name to the sisters of the hospital of Sacre Coeur at Cammere. He is left there, abandoned by his mother. Hoping to find her he enters Lord Beresford's service. There are hasty words and a blow. Bloushar never forgives. Lady Rosamond knows that Pierre Bloushar is the child of the Sacre Coeur and Lady Isabel Carlyle, and a half brother of Lady Isabel.

Lord Beresford requests his mother to give a ball in honor of Miss Carlyle's presentation to the queen. Isabel overhears the woman's refusal to recognize her.

Lady Rosamond and Lady Isabel, accompanied by Lord Beresford, his mother and the Viscount Dynnelly, attend the opera. In La Sylphide Lady Rosamond recognizes Afy Hallijohn, the woman Pierre Bloushar seeks. Lord Beresford recognizes his former valet, Pierre Bloushar. Lady Rosamond wins her point. The lost link is found.

Lady Isabel strikes Lady Beresford's pride in refusing her son's offer of marriage. He pleads for her love. She declares the interview over. Repenting she calls Lionel back, and Lady Isabel pleads with Lionel's mother for her love. Lady Beresford turns a deaf ear. Mr. Carlyle receives the news of the engagement. Shall he tell his daughter of the mother's shame? Rosamond begs him to keep the secret and that night the engagement is announced. Lady Rosamond steps from the crowded room and going to the garden meets Pierre Bloushar and Afy Hallijohn. They proceed to East Lynne. Lady Rosamond receives a letter from Pierre Bloushar. He finds the grave marked "I. V." The grave is empty. She carries the letter to Annette Vane.

Lord Beresford invites the bridal party to the Towers to make a week of general jollification.

A cross shows on the mere and Mrs. Fleck predicts evil things. The wedding takes place and the tour lasts until May. On their return a grand reception is given. Lady Rosamond receives a note. Unconsciously she drops it. Lady Isabel goes to her room. She meets Lady Rosamond whose looks terrify her. She passes Lady Isabel a package telling her it contains an expose of Lady Vane's life. She reads it and learns of Sir Francis Levison's treachery, the dishonored mother, the illegitimate half brother. Her father demands to know who tells her this. Her mother is dead. The child is killed in a railroad accident at Cammere. Lady Rosamond weeps the mother is living—she has seen her not an instant since. She writes to Rev. Jedediah Clout, telling him Archibald Carlyle has a singular dream relative to the grave marked "I. V." Does he care to read it? The grave is opened but there is no sign of a human body. The lost degraded Lady Isabel Carlyle is Mademoiselle La Sylphide. Lady Rosamond's vengeance is complete. In one hour she is to meet Sir Francis Levison's son, Archibald Carlyle, the dishonored mother of Lady Rosamond to be led to the spot where they are. Looking he doubts no longer. He asks of Lady Rosamond her intention. The moment she speaks he tells the story of her mother's shame. Lord Beresford overhears this conversation, and wonders what the terrible words mean. He goes to his wife's room. He hears sobbing. Tapping lightly Joyce Hallijohn opens the door. He makes a step forward. Joyce explains the lady is asleep—she is nervous and sick. Sick and dizzy, he reels back and realizes his wife countenances a willful lie. For the sake of the name he bears he must speak with his guests. The Grace of Arlegh promises not to mention it and regrets she lent her hand in furthering this marriage. In all things she holds Lady Rosamond Mount Severn blameless.

Lord Beresford finds the letter Lady Rosamond drops. Lady Isabel meets Monsieur Bloushar and he tells of the lost degraded mother. Her silence must be bought or he "blows the whole story" to Lord Beresford. Lady Isabel stands looking face to face at her husband, who throws the letter at her feet. He demands an explanation. Isabel begs for mercy and pity. Lionel curses the hour he meets her, the day his wife's life is forfeited. Joyce Hallijohn goes to Isabel. Emma Mount Severn fears Afy Hallijohn falls them at the last moment. Lady Rosamond assures her mother the scheme is laid on a foundation of rock.

### CHAPTER XXXIV. (CONTINUED).

MY lady led the way across the lawn and into the shadow of a row of flowering tamarisks that led on to the Laurel Hedge, and thence to the eastern wall. There he stood! My lady, looking forward as she flashed down under the Laurel Hedge, saw and recognized Monsieur Bloushar lounging against the wall and smoking in the moonlight.

He heard their stealthy footfalls, faint, as they were, and tossing away his cigarette, came forward to meet them.

"It is you at last, my lady. I have been wanting to speak with you and be back to the inn before mischief is done."

There was something so dreadfully earnest in his bad, black face, that my lady involuntarily shuddered, and her violet eyes opened in alarm. "Has anything gone wrong, Pierre?" she breathed in an agitated voice. "You seem strangely solemn and—Where is Afy Hallijohn? Have you sent her back to the inn?"

Monsieur Bloushar ground out a savage oath. "The devil's in the dice, that's all!" he said with an angry snarl. "Your precious Afy Hallijohn has failed us at the eleventh hour. She hasn't been here tonight and wouldn't come. She was all right when I wrote you, but I had no time, no chance, to send you word tonight or I should have done so. Curse the woman! I couldn't drive reason into her be-duddled brain!"

My lady reeled with a faint, sick sensation and put her starry hands to her throat.

"Tell me what has happened?" she gasped in object terror. "Just Heaven! must we fall now?"

# WHO ELSE WANTS THIS DOLLAR BOOK FREE?

Our 1909 Book—Newer Styles—Lower Prices



**CUT OUT THIS COUPON** and mark which catalogs you want. Please do it now—before you forget it. Let us prove at once that credit costs you less than cash.

**SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1884 35th Street, Chicago**

Please mail me the catalogs marked.

—General Catalog. —Piano Catalog.  
—Stove Catalog. —Graphophone Book.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Postoffice \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_

**SEND NO MONEY—NO STAMPS** Simply mail us the coupon printed below. Or write us a postal, if you prefer. We will then mail you this great book, now fresh from the presses, picturing more than 3,000 new-style things for the home. A part of the pictures are in actual colors. This book shows a greater variety of Furniture, Carpets and Housefurnishings than is shown in any retail store in Chicago. On each article it quotes a price lower than you ever saw. It shows the newest creations in furniture, draperies, etc. And it offers you credit on everything. Have whatever you want, at our lowest cash prices, and pay us a little each month.

### WE TRUST YOU FOR

**Furniture** **China** **Sewing Machines** **Pianos—Stoves**  
**Carpets—Rugs** **Lamps—Clocks** **Washing Machines** **Baby Carriages**  
**Silverware** **Refrigerators** **Talking Machines** **Draperies, Etc.**

We sell goods on credit at lower prices than ever were quoted for cash. You can have these home comforts now, and begin at once to enjoy them. No need to wait for the money. Simply pay as you can. We charge no interest and ask no security. Our dealings are all confidential. Any person who wants to make home more attractive is the right sort of person, and his credit is good with us.

### OVER A YEAR TO PAY

Pay a few cents down on each dollar. Then take the goods, use and enjoy them, and pay us a little each month. On the average, we allow a year to pay. On pianos, two years. If misfortune comes, or loss of work, we do what we can to help out. Our whole effort, from the time you first deal with us, is to make you a permanent customer. And you will be. You will never buy housefurnishings elsewhere, and pay others' prices, after you once deal with us.

### 30 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Whatever you select can be used for one month before you decide to buy it. Every article is sent on approval. You not only see it, but use it. You compare it with other similar articles, and compare our prices with others. If the article, for any reason, is unsatisfactory, simply send it back. You are under no obligation. The month's use will not cost you one penny.

### FACTORY CASH PRICES

Cash mail order houses will try to convince you that credit costs more than cash. See for yourself if it does. Get our catalog and compare the prices. See who sells the lowest. The fact is, we sell on credit exactly as low as for cash. Our cash customers get not a penny of discount. To all we sell at factory prices, plus our one small profit. No middlemen of any kind get profit on our goods. We defy any other mail order house to show one price as low as we offer on a similar piece.

### SAVING OF 15 TO 50%

We guarantee on every article a saving of 15 to 50%. We don't refer to your local store prices.

**SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO., 1884 35th Street, CHICAGO**

Has—has Afy Hallijohn deserted—has she betrayed us, Pierre? Tell me all—all or you will madden me with suspense."

Monsieur Bloushar tossed his head with an angry snarl.

"It's told soon enough," he said, brusquely. "Everything was swimming on fair water when we arrived today and took rooms at the inn, and it might have been so still, if the devil hadn't got into Afy's brains. Just at night-fall she took it into her head to walk out and have a look at the country, and all I could do wouldn't stay her. Like a fool she went, and what should happen but the worst we could dread. On the high-road she met a couple of bon vivants who had known her in her theatrical days, hailed them, stopped to talk a while, and wound up the whole infernal business by accepting an invitation to supper. What you might have foreseen came to pass. A banquet was ordered to the tavern parlor, wine was poured out like water, and when the hour for our coming here arrived, your Afy had lost what few wits she ever had, and wild horses couldn't have dragged her away."

"She drank, she sang, she danced, and when I came to urge her to depart, she snapped her fingers in my face, and began blowing to her friends of how she was to be a lady of title, hereafter, and never return to the ballet. I warned her by a scowl, to beware, and thank fortune she had wits enough left to take the hint to be silent. All the same, I couldn't budge her from the table, and after I had waited as long as I dared, I slipped out and basted her. I want to get back at once, my lady, or Heaven above knows what she may blab while the wine is in her head."

There the story ended. White unto ghostliness, my lady leaned against the wall and panted in her terror and dismay, and Emma Mount Severn, looking away with a dull, draw look on her wrinkled face, groaned in the anguish of her heart.

"I knew it, I felt it from the first. Oh, Heaven! the scheme is built upon a foundation of sand, Rosamond, Afy Hallijohn's vanity and frivolity will yet be our ruin. Something tells me we shall be yanked in our vengeance through her."

### CHAPTER XXXV.

#### HOW THE DAY BROKE.

It was all over, and the dream of a lifetime was spoiled—the honor of a grand old name was wrecked, and wrecked through a woman's falsehood.

My lord, staggering out of the Oak Walk, and never once looking back at the figure of his thrice wretched wife where she lay prone and still, cursed the love that had led him into ruin, and clinched his hands in the impotency of his despair.

"All for love!" he broke out, in a dull, incoherent whisper. "God pity and forgive me; all for a false woman's love, all for a wretch who broke my heart and wrecked my honor, that she might stab my mother's pride and humble it to the dust! And I married her! I placed the Beresford coronet on the brow of an abandoned creature who flew to a lover's embraces while my kisses were yet warm upon her lips. Oh, Heaven! what have I done—what have I done that I should be chosen to bring infamy to a name that has passed through the ordeal of five centuries unscathed by a single breath! I took it from my father as spotless as he received it. I dreamed that I should give it a greater glory than it yet had known, and now—Heaven have pity on me!—now its laurels are withered, its escutcheon is tarnished, its honor is lost, and lost for a woman's baseness, wrecked for a woman's fair, false face!"

He had walked on until he stood at the terrace steps and sinking heavily against the carved rail, he bowed his head in shame.

"It was here I saw my mother on the last day she stood beneath the roof of Ravenswood," he said chokingly. "It was here I went from her to Isabel Carlyle's side; here she bade me beware; here she implored me to wed a woman who was my equal at the very least, and here I stand tonight, punished for my defiance of her will, cursed for my scorn of her solicitous love. Oh, Heaven! grant that she may never learn it—let the shame and the anguish be locked up in my heart but never let my mother learn the truth. It would kill her if she did!"

He lifted his white and haggard face and walking dizzily across the paved terrace groped, his way through the library window and paced the floor until his sickening senses swam.

Only to keep it from his mother whose heart would break if she realized the horrible truth—that was the thought that filled him, that was

the one hope he cherished—the one purpose that was left to his wrecked and ruined life.

Keep it from her he would. Through him she had suffered enough, through him she should be spared the bitterness of a blow that would kill her. His life should be given to that task.

No! it should never reach her ears, this shameful story. Tomorrow he would return to the Continent and look on England no more while his mother lived.

She should go with him, this false wife he had loved so truly; she should be closely guarded that the story of her treachery might be kept a secret, and that lover whose presence was more to her than a husband's idolatrous worship should not be permitted to look upon her face.

He would give the world some reason for the sudden departure, and tomorrow, sick or well, living or dying Lady Isabel should be spirited out of England and hurried back to the Continent.

The hours slipped away as he laid the plan, and four boomed out of the old cathedral clock. Still he paced the room, back and forward, back and forward, until his limbs ached and his brain swam.

The loud outcry of my lady's illness floated down to him, but he never paused in his restless pacing. He heard the servant ride off for the doctor and bring him back, he heard the confused murmur of voices, the scuffle of hurrying feet. He knew that she was ill, but he never turned to the door, never offered to go to her.

Sick or well, it was all one—she should leave England before night fell again. So that he spared the mother who loved him the death-blow of dishonor, nothing mattered, nothing should stay him in the purpose that was still left to his broken life.

"And I will spare her!" he broke out suddenly, pausing in his restless pacing and lifting his hand above him. "God hears me say it. I have wronged and wounded you, my mother, but if a life's tireless watching will assure it, this blow shall be shielded from your heart—this horror shall be guarded from your life!"

The library clock chimed the quarter after four as he ceased speaking; for a second there was deathly calmness, unbroken silence—then something rustled across the paved terrace, the curtains of the window parted before two frantic hands, a fair old figure flashed across the lintel with the face of death itself, and dropping on its knees with a shriek he never forgot looked up and gasped:

"Tell me it is not true! Lionel, in the name of Heaven, tell me it is not true!"

And my lord swinging round with a choking cry as those wild words broke upon his ears, reeled and tottered backward, gasping:

"Mother! Oh, merciful Heaven! Mother!"

### CHAPTER XXXVI.

#### OVERTAKEN.

"Rosamond, I tell you this Afy Hallijohn will be our ruin," repeated Emma Mount Severn, in a faint, sick voice. "Oh, Heaven, why did we trust the issue of the scheme in the hands of such a shallow, vacillating creature? Why did we place reliance on the fidelity of a woman who was as fickle as April sunshine? She will ruin us I tell you—Afy Hallijohn will prove our curse."

My lady had not spoken since Pierre Bloushar began the recital of La Sylphide's escapade, but roused by her mother's words, she swung round suddenly, and the moon shining down through the Laurel Hedge revealed a ghastly face that was repulsive in its evil convolution.

"She shall not ruin us, mother," she cried, through her shut teeth. "I swear to you she shall not—I will kill her first. Heaven knows I wish we had been content with Pierre's sin alone. But I wanted to increase Isabel's shame and suffering, and now—now—Ah, Heaven, if I in my eagerness have over-leaped myself, I think the disappointment would kill me. Fool that I was to trust to Afy, but her vanity was so easily flattered, and we could find no other

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

### FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER.

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address Dr. L. T. LEACH, Box 79, Indianapolis, Indiana.



## VIOLIN FREE

This is a fine, handsome, clear-toned, good-sized violin of highly polished, beveled wood, 6-bony-finished pegs, finger board and tail piece, one silver string, three gut strings, long bow of white horse hair, box of resin and fine self-instruction book.

Send us your name and address for 24 pages of QUARTER SHEET BLUING to sell at 10c. each. When sold return our \$2.40 and we will send you this beautiful Violin and outfit just exactly as represented.

**FRIEND SOAP CO., Dept. 972, Boston, Mass.**

### ELEGANT Thin Model OPEN WATCH

The popular 16-size for men and boys. An accurate timepiece, ruby jeweled lever movement, stem wind & pocket case, screw back & bezel. Solid Nickel Silver case. Warranted 2 1/2 years.

**\$3.50**



### STEM WIND STEM SET

IF YOU SEE IT YOU WILL BUY IT. Let us send (C.O.D.) by express for examination at your nearest express office, and if you think it a bargain pay the express sent our special sample price \$3.50 and express charges and it is yours. H. C. FARBER, 129, 223 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.



### Goitre Cure

A CONVENIENT AND SOOTHING APPLIANCE worn on the neck at night and cures while you sleep. An antiseptic, hygienic absorbent that reduces the swelling and the distressing symptoms disappear in a short time, 16 years success. Write for free booklet, terms and particulars about the best, cheapest, and quickest remedy in the world for Goitre.

**PHYSICIANS REMEDY CO., 129 Sinton Bldg., Cincinnati, O.**

### ASTHMA AND CATARRH CURED TODAY CURED

No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure.

### FREE TEST TREATMENT

Including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending name of 2 asthma sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M.D.** Dept. L, American Express Building, Chicago.

### GREAT MONEY MAKER FOR AGENTS

**PROF. LONG'S MAGNETIC COMB** Sell Magnetic Combs and get rich; agents wanted.

They remove dandruff; stop falling hair; RELIEVE HEADACHE, never break. Send 2c stamp for sample. **PROF. LONG, 720 Ash St., PEKIN, ILL.**



### 25 Rich Postals

Silk Finish Flowers, Rich Background of Flowers, Butterflies, Pretty Girls, Soldier Boys, Kissing Lovers, Charming Scenery, Friendship, Birthday and Holiday Greetings in rich floral designs. All for 10 cents (diver). **MARTIN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 54, OHIO.**



### WE GOLD OR SILVER TINSEL

your name and greetings on beautiful colored flower cards FREE

and send you the finest, newest and best assortment of 25 Post Cards for 10c

Special offer. **LUCAS & CO., 819 Lucas Bldg., Chicago**

### 25 Easter Post Cards 10c

Lilies, Violets, Roses, Forget-me-nots, Pansies, Daisies, Angels, etc. **J. LEE, 78 C. Canal St., CHICAGO**



## A Speckled Bird

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

cherished any hope, save that God would preserve the life of the man who so completely renounced her. If she had vaguely trusted time might soften and remove his bitterness, she understood at last the mockery of a delusion that she had unconsciously indulged. Above the eversong of the rippling water at her feet, rang his passionate words that last day in the carriage: "I shall try not to come home." To escape the possibility of proximity to her he had plunged into unknown wilds, where only the trails of foxes, wolves, bears, could thread the silent desolation, and at all hazards he would keep the promise of his farewell note: "Your path in future shall be spared my shadow." Wandering into the jaws of death, rather than see her again; for how elusive, how slender, the chances of meeting whalers. As in a mirage she seemed to see him on the colonnade at Nutwood, as he stood looking with eloquent, happy eyes at her, assuring her father: "When I know she is waiting at home for me, do you suppose all the ice in Greenland can shut me away from her?" And now the Arctic Circle would hold his chosen grave, because she could never cross it. The mail for America held no word for her; but doubtless kind messages had come to an old man whose sunken eyes would shine with delight over tidings from the "lad."

The voice of Mrs. Mitchell calling her name aroused Eglah, and she staggered to her feet, swaying slightly as from a stinging blow. That silent, yearning tenderness, to which she had gladly yielded for so many months, now appeared an insult to her womanly pride.

Rejected and despised, abandoned forever, made by her husband's repudiation a target for gossip and harsh comment, why should she love him? Why, when too hopelessly late, had her heart so unexpectedly followed him, refusing to relax its quest?

Gathering the scattered papers, she left the mill and walked toward the house. As the core of an apple the west showed bands of pearl, beryl, sapphire, rose and when twilight stole over hillside and dingle, Venus glowed in a violet sea, so large, palpitating, brilliant, she seemed a golden torch flaring in interstellar currents, to light the way of the thin young moon swimming beneath her. Did both torture the were-wolves?

At the gate Eliza waited, and putting an arm around the girl drew her into the hall of the cottage, where a lamp hung from the low ceiling. Under its light Eglah's face showed white and rigid.

"Little mother, I must ask you to leave me to myself tonight. This has been a sad day in many ways. I miss my father, and one trouble of which I never speak, even to you—the only one who loves me—presses heavily upon me just now. There are the papers. You will find an account of the return of the 'Ahvungah,' but Mr. Herriott preferred to remain another year. Kiss me good night, and ask God to take me soon, soon—to father."

The following winter was long and cold, with flurries of snow, and rattling of sleet, and it proved monotonously dull to the two women shut in the small house. The rooms were cozy, with curtains falling to the bright carpets; and roaring fires of oak and pine logs reddened the walls of the little parlor, where Eglah's upright piano enabled her to banish, at times, gloomy retrospection. Twice Mr. Whitfield came for a day and night, and cheered them with news of the outside world.

When the weather permitted Eliza to attend her Sabbath school at Maurice, she occasionally persuaded Eglah to play the organ for the children, but she was annoyed by no obtrusive attention on the part of sympathetic country people, whose warm hearts respected the heavy mourning in which she was wrapped, and recognized her right to complete seclusion. At college one of her favorite studies had been Spanish, and without giving an explanation she now applied herself to it with renewed interest. When Eliza questioned her, she referred vaguely to the liquid melody that charmed her in Spanish poetry, and expressed a desire to translate a volume which pleased her.

No allusion to Mr. Herriott or his home now passed her lips. Mr. Whitfield's anxiety to understand the perplexing conditions, and Eglah's unwavering reticence, led him to interrogate Eliza.

"Mr. Whitfield, I can't tell you what I do not know. Mr. Herriott's name is never uttered by her, never mentioned now by me. She is so silent she would certainly forget how to talk if she were not a woman. She intends to go to Europe, and, as you know, keeps some business matters in readiness, but no date has been fixed. You will be advised in time to draw up her will, of which she talked to me about a week ago. The months come and go, and the dear child is always as you see her, calm, uncomplaining, with lips locked as a statue's, but I must say I feel all the time as if I am walking over a grave that may suddenly crumble and cave in under my feet."

Returning spring was welcome, and early summer brought once more the solace and diversion of long rides through solitary, lonely pine stretches, where only birds, nature's feathered symphony, sounded in the silence, happy as human children prattling to their mother.

A mute acceptance of the inevitable, as far removed from resignation, as from pleading protest, had sealed Eglah's face in passionless repose, pathetic and inscrutable. Indefinably she maintained her resolve,

"to fly no signal  
That the soul founders in a sea of sorrow,"  
and solitude was her refuge. A long delayed monument having been completed at her father's grave, the desire to visit and inspect it dominated her, and one hot day the two women went North. To the devoted child bowed at the feet of a marble angel, the carved lips seemed to whisper her father's farewell words of commendation and tender gratitude for her self-sacrifice in his behalf. Did he know now all it had cost—the branding humiliation, the fierce heart hunger she had found only when she offered herself on an altar that crumbled beneath her?

When the slab was covered with white violets, and she had pressed her lips to the name chiselled on the scroll, she put one hand on Mrs. Mitchell's shoulder and pointed to a grassy plot at her feet.

"Little mother, I hope it will not be long before I can shut my tired eyes forever, and when that happy day comes I want you to bring me here and lay me close to father, at his left side. One other thing you must not fail to do; after I am in my coffin be sure you take off my ring—my wedding ring—and if Mr. Herriott be living give it into his hand. He has wanted it back since the day he placed it on my finger, and only God knows how glad I shall be to surrender it. 'So long as ye both shall live' it is mine, but in the grave God gives us back our vows and sets us free."

The cold, hopeless renunciation in face and voice was more than the loving little woman could endure, and with a burst of tears she threw her arm about the girl, pressing her to her heart.

"My baby, have you no mercy for me, that you talk so cruelly? I shall be asleep by my Robert long before death calls one so young and strong and beautiful as my own dearie. Please have some consideration for me, and don't discuss such dreadful matters. I see from your eyes you want a promise. Well, if I outlive you—preposterous—I will forget nothing, provided you spare me all heart-sickening talk in future."

On the return journey Mrs. Mitchell wished to stop in New York, but Eglah shrank from the possibility of meeting old friends, dreading questions. As she intended to see her cousin, Vernon Temple, for a day, she went on to the hotel in the city near Calvary House where her foster-mother joined her after a day's shopping tour in New York. At the time of Eglah's visit of a few hours here with her father, and while her cousin was at Nutwood, they had discussed plans

for a new altar much needed in the chapel, and during her residence at the Dingle she had submitted a design duplicating in many respects a carved and pillared shrine she and Judge Kent had seen near Avignon. The Father Superior and her cousin gratefully accepted her offer, and before she started to New England a letter announced the completion of the altar, and expressed the hope that she would be able to see it. If Mr. Herriott never returned, she locked deep in her heart an intention to make it a memorial to him, the donor of house and estate to the Brotherhood. The Provencal model was guarded by two seraphs; these she would add later, if the White North kept the wanderer folded forever to her breast of snow.

Of celibate organizations, Romish or Protestant, Mrs. Mitchell distinctly disapproved, and she had listened with ill-concealed annoyance and uneasiness when at Nutwood Vernon Temple expatiated upon the noble work accomplished by Episcopal deaconesses in sisterhood homes. She had always dreaded his influence over his cousin, especially since her father's death. Calvary House was as the threshold of Rimmon, and when the carriage approached it she exclaimed:

"I have no intention of going inside that monkish den. How a sensible, level-headed man like Mr. Herriott could give away property for such fanatical use passes my understanding. I may be an ecclesiastical ignoramus; I certainly am a 'narrow Methodist'; but, my dear baby, I can't broaden even to please you, and you must excuse me. I had a catalogue from the great poultry farm that I hear is only a mile or two farther out on this road, and while you see your cousin and examine the things you gave the chapel, I will drive on and order some white guineas. Here, don't forget your box of embroideries. I shall wait at the gate for you."

The bell on the latch rang as Eglah passed under the gilt cross, and at the front door the porter, a young lay brother, looked at her in amazement.

"I wish to see Father Temple. I am his cousin, Eglah Kent."

"He is not here. He went to Philadelphia yesterday."

"Then tell the Father Superior—he knows me—that the lady who gave the new altar wishes to speak to him about it."

"Father Superior is holding a mission in New York."

"Where is the sacristan?"

"Free time' has just begun, and he has gone to look after his beehives. I can call Father Phillips."

"No. I do not care to meet any of the

Brotherhood who do not know me. I was here once with my father, and Father Temple has visited my house in the South. I came merely to look at the new altar, and bring some fresh covers to the sacristan. Do not disturb any one; this is 'free time,' and I must not keep you. Please say nothing about me now. I shall go into the chapel—I know the way—and then return to my carriage."

He opened the nearest door of the chapel, bowed, and disappeared.

Before the carved panel in the center of the altar she stood some moments, rejoicing that the sculptor had succeeded so well in reproducing the cherub heads running as a frieze between the columns. From the box she shook out two pulpits, one embroidered with iris, one with passion flowers; then a chalice veil of shimmering white silk marked with a Greek cross. Beneath these lay a long altar cover of snowy linen cambric, "the fair linen cloth," studded with crosses along the center, and bordered with annunciation lilies.

She smoothed and arranged it on the polished surface of the shrine, while a vision of an added seraph, standing in memoriam at each end, shone before her. She recalled Tennyson's inscription in Westminster Abbey, where one wife, widowed by Polar perils, had set her tribute of love. To her the sympathy of the world went out, and the nations, sharing her long search, shared her sorrow.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Send 20 cents for one year for COMFORT or renew for two years for 25 cents, and read the next chapter. Will life be sweeter for Eglah and the barrier removed? She hears Herriott's voice.

## The Pretty Girls' Club

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12.)

Tallest.—I'm sorry but there is nothing you can take to make you grow shorter. Try wearing flat hats, striped material with the stripes running around, not up and down, and wear low-heeled shoes. In this way you can apparently decrease your height.

Poll.—Try lemon juice for red spots.

Tulip.—Massage your lower lip with toilet vinegar, so long it doesn't injure the skin. It won't help much. No you can't bleach your lips.

Pickle.—You can look taller by standing up perfectly erect, throwing your shoulders back, wearing high-heeled shoes and tall hats. I do not know of anything that will make you taller. Gowland's Lotion is said to be good for freckles, tan, liver spots, etc. Be careful not to leave it where children can get at it and remember that it is for external use not internal.

Baring.—Try Gowland's Lotion for brown mark. See reply to Pickle. Brush the eyebrow in the way you wish it to grow and eventually it will grow that way.

Anxious Reader.—I think the red thing on your face could be removed by the electric needle, but probably not otherwise.

Skeeter.—Puffiness about the eyes denotes eye-strain generally. Bathe them frequently in hot salt water and try not to use them so much. Massaging your face with cream will plumpen it and also be good for your wrinkles. Thank you all for your visit. Come again.

Mrs. W. A.—Thank you and I wish you a Happy New Year and many of them. A toilet vinegar, I understand can be made by soaking from three to four ounces of fresh flowers in one pint of strong white wine vinegar. Let stand for a week, shaking several times. Homemade toilet vinegar seldom turns out right. Do not use it on your face. I cannot recommend this as I have only used the toilet vinegars one gets at the druggists, already prepared. Can't you try walking and hot baths?

Miss Anna B. G.—I do not approve of the formula you mention for reducing flesh. If you will drink one and one half quarts of sweet milk each day and eat salted crackers, you will reduce quite rapidly. Wear a half high pompadour, and do your back hair loosely on the crown of your head. A good pure powder is not harmful if washed off at night.

Mrs. James M. R.—You are evidently troubled with liver patches. Use Gowland's Lotion, recommended in COMFORT and as liver spots are caused by stomach trouble, drink two glasses of hot water before each meal and before going to bed.

Miss E. Doris writes me that olive oil has plumped her up wonderfully and she wants other COMFORT readers to try it if they are too thin.

Mrs. Doris.—Massage across wrinkles with cream. Do this for ten minutes each night and you will soon see the ugly lines disappearing.

Janie M. W.—Read my reply to E. S. I think this simple treatment if kept up for several months will increase your bust size. Yes drinking so much milk sometimes makes one short of breath, but it doesn't mean anything unless you have serious heart trouble.

Leone.—I think the small white pimple on your eyelid must be a seed wart or a sty. You could have it removed by a doctor.

Nora J., Ark.—I cannot give addresses in these columns.

Dottie.—All milk patients have white coated tongues and large quantities of milk will make you sleepy. That's why it's good for insomnia. Why not eat regular meals, take three raw eggs and four quarts of milk

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 28.)



Why Don't YOU Get This Phonograph

On **FREE TRIAL?**

For almost three years I have been making the most liberal phonograph offer ever known! I have given hosts of people the opportunity of hearing the genuine Edison Phonograph right in their own homes without charging them a single penny. So far you have missed all this. Why? Possibly you don't quite understand my offer yet. Listen—

**MY OFFER:**

I will send you this Genuine Edison Standard Outfit (the newest model), complete with one dozen Edison Gold Moulded Records, for an absolutely free trial. I don't ask any money down or in advance. There are no C. O. D. shipments; no leases or mortgages on the outfit; no papers of any sort to sign. Absolutely nothing but a plain out-and-out offer to ship you this Phonograph together with any clearer, any better than it is. There is no catch about it anywhere. If you will stop and think just a moment, you will realize that the high standing of this concern would absolutely prohibit anything except a straightforward offer.

**WHY I WANT to Lend You this Phonograph:**

I know that there are thousands and thousands of people who have never heard the Genuine Edison Phonograph. I can't tell you one twentieth of the wonders of the Edison, nothing I can say or write will make you actually hear the grand full beauty of its tones. No words can begin to describe the tender, delicate sweetness with which the genuine new style Edison reproduces the soft, pleading notes of the flute, or the thunderous, crashing harmony of a full brass band selection. And you can get the records in any language you wish. The only way to make you actually realize these things for yourself is to loan you a Genuine Edison Phonograph free and let you try it.

**Our Easy Payment Plan.** I have decided on an easy payment plan that gives you absolute use of the phonograph while paying for it. \$2.00 a month pays for an outfit. There is absolutely no lease or mortgage of any kind, guarantee from a third party, no going before a notary public, and the payments are so very small and our terms so liberal that you never notice the payments.

**If You Want to Keep It**

that is, if you wish to make the Phonograph your own, you may do so, but it is not compulsory. I am asking you merely to send for a free demonstration.

**Thomas A. Edison**

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phon. Distrib'rs, Edison Block, Dept. 2073, CHICAGO

**You Don't Have to Buy It.** All I ask you to do is to hear as many wonderful new style Edison. You will want to do that anyway because you will be giving them genuine pleasure. I feel absolutely certain that there will be at least one and probably more who will want an Edison of their own. If they don't, if not a single one of them orders a Phonograph (and this sometimes happens) I won't blame you in the slightest. I shall feel that you have done your part when you have given these free concerts. You won't be asked to act as our agent or even assist in the sale of a single instrument.

**Get the Latest Edison Catalogs.**

Just sign your name and address on the attached coupon now and mail it to us. I will send you our superbly illustrated Edison Phonograph Catalog, the very latest list of Edison Gold Moulded Records (over 1,500 of them in all languages) and our Free Trial Certificate entitling you to this grand offer. Sign the coupon now, get these catalogs and select your records at once. Remember the free concerts. Sign the coupon right now.

**F. K. BABSON Edison Phonograph Distributors,**  
Edison Block, Suite 2073, Chicago, Ill.  
Please send me without any obligation, your 1909 Edison Phonograph Catalog and a free trial certificate. I will pay for my records when I receive them.  
Name ..... Address .....  
City ..... State ..... Zip .....  
Send and Mail this Coupon Today.

**Owners of Edisons—1909 Model Equipments Now Ready!** All those who already own an Edison phonograph can wonderfully improve their old machines, making them almost like the new 1909 machines, and can also get the SUPERB new 1909 Edison Amberol records, the loudest, clearest, most beautiful records ever made, playing TWICE AS LONG as any of the records heretofore made. **Owners of Edisons—write for free circular AA, describing all this.—F. K. BABSON, Manager.**





WASHINGTON GOING TO HIS FIRST INAUGURATION.

THE inauguration of a President of the United States occurring on the fourth day of March every fourth year is an event of national significance which interests everybody. A new administration comes into being in accordance with the will of the people and takes on the responsibility of government. The President, as the chosen servant of the whole people, the head of the nation, is the personal embodiment of popular sovereignty, and his assumption of authority, even when it is for a second term of office, is an occasion of such consequence that it is always enthusiastically celebrated with a great popular demonstration, in which, although necessarily taking place in Washington, representatives from all sections of the Union take part. I speak advisedly in calling it a great popular demonstration, because the government takes charge of and pays for only the brief and comparatively inexpensive official ceremony at the Capitol, while all the rest on the program, including the beautiful street decorations, imposing street parade, splendid fireworks, reception to the President and gorgeous inauguration ball, is gotten up by private enterprise and paid for by popular subscription of the citizens of Washington. It is by far the grandest celebration that ever occurs in America, and attracts visitors from all sections of the country and crowds the streets of Washington on inauguration day with more than half a million sightseers, who gayly attired in holiday dress themselves constitute a sight well worth seeing.

It is the greatest event that ever happens in Washington, and as it only comes once in four years Washington makes the very most of it. It costs the people of Washington a large sum, but of course it brings into town a much larger sum which the thousands of tourists and visitors spend at the hotels, restaurants, boarding and lodging houses, shops and places of amusement, which are crowded to overflowing and reap a rich harvest.

More than one hundred and forty thousand dollars was spent on the last inauguration by the committee. About half of this sum was raised by subscription and the rest came from sale of seats and the inauguration ball tickets at five dollars each. It was a big and successful affair in 1905, but the inauguration of Taft is laid out on a still larger scale to beat all previous inaugurations.

For weeks before inauguration Washington is full of the bustle and activity of preparation.

Washington, with its many palatial public buildings, fine parks and monuments, and elegantly kept streets, is one of the most beautiful cities in the world, and Pennsylvania Avenue, leading from the Capitol to the White House, is its most famous street. Along this avenue the grand parade passes and the owners of buildings get fabulous prices inauguration day for the use of windows looking onto this street. To see the Taft inauguration parade a New York man has paid two hundred dollars for the use of two windows, and Senator Depew pays three hundred dollars for a room looking out onto Pennsylvania Ave.

Temporary stands with seats accommodating thousands of spectators are erected in the parks along the line of march of the parade, and the seats sell for from two dollars up, and you can see scarcely anything from the two dollar seats, they are so far back. From the sale of these seats and from the inauguration ball tickets at five dollars each, the committee raise a large fund toward defraying expenses.

It must be a splendid pageant that these people are willing to pay such prices to look at. It is in fact; and beautiful Washington sumptuously decorated for the occasion is just a blaze of glory.

#### The Start from the White House

Promptly at eleven o'clock the retiring President and the President elect emerge from the White House and take seats in the elegant open barouche owned and kept by the government for the use of the President. Sometimes a guest of honor rides with them as shown in our picture taken at President Roosevelt's inauguration. The carriage is drawn by four beautiful horses perfectly matched in size, style and color. Mounted on the driver's seat are the colored driver and footman dressed in the dark livery with brass buttons and red, white and blue rosettes which distinguish the White House service.

The carriage drives slowly to the Capitol and beside it march a guard of picked detectives from the secret service department in plain citizen's clothes as shown in our illustration.

Arriving at the Capitol, the President and President elect, with the Vice-President elect are escorted into the senate chamber,

ber, where the retiring Vice-President is presiding over the closing session of the senate.

Assembled here are the principal officers of the civil and military departments, and the galleries are filled with gayly dressed spectators, among which the smart gowns of the ladies are no more gorgeous than the resplendent uniforms of the army and navy officers and of the high dignitaries of the foreign diplomatic corps.

At twelve o'clock noon the President's term of office closes and his official power ends instantly; so also that of the Vice-President, and as it will not do to leave this great nation for a moment without an executive head, just as the senate clock, which is the official timepiece by which the federal government is run, strikes the hour the retiring Vice-President rises and strikes his desk with his gavel; the Vice-President elect is escorted to the desk and is sworn in by the retiring Vice-President who hands over to the new Vice-President the gavel as his insignia of office with which he at once calls the senate to order again in the first session of the new administration.

For the next half hour the new Vice-President's really President, because the President elect has not yet been sworn in, and the retired President is out of office on the striking of the senate clock.

After a short prayer by the senate chaplain, the new Vice-President delivers a short inaugural address, at the close of which this distinguished assemblage files out and takes seats on the great temporary platform erected for the occasion on the east front of the Capitol. This stately procession is led by the judges of the U. S. Supreme Court, clad in their somber judicial robes, who escort the President elect and the now retired President to the desk at the front of the great platform on which are seated some five to six thousand invited guests.

This desk is at the front edge of the platform facing the assembled thousands who stand in a closely packed crowd below, waiting the final official ceremony. The invited guests upon the platform are seated behind the desk and in their gay attire form a brilliant background to the scene.

#### The Supreme Moment

And now comes the supreme moment, the real inauguration, the administration of the oath of office prescribed by the Constitution whereby the chosen of the people is made the head of the nation. At this desk on the temporary platform in front of the Capitol, in plain citizen's clothes, standing with uncovered head under the open canopy of heaven, in the presence of the officers of government whom he is to direct and of the people whom he is to serve, with right hand resting on the holy Bible in solemn invocation of the help of Almighty God, the most powerful ruler of the greatest, richest, mightiest nation of the earth is sworn by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to defend and preserve the Union, to support the Constitution, and to serve the people of the United States to the best of his ability. It is a simple but solemn, dignified and highly impressive ceremony befitting our democratic form of government and sublimely expressive of the great underlying principle of popular sovereignty on which it is founded.

Think of the grandeur of the idea which this open air inauguration inspires,—that no building with its confining walls shall exclude any citizen of the republic from seeing the inauguration of the President; that not even the dome of the stately Capitol is sufficiently august to cover this most consequential ceremony.

Washington established this custom at his first inauguration when he was sworn in on the balcony of the old federal building on the corner of Wall and Broad streets in New York City, before the city of Washington was founded, as shown in our illustration.

We also show you a picture of President Roosevelt being sworn in by Chief Justice Fuller who, by the way, was born, brought up and commenced the practice of law in Augusta, Maine, the home of COMFORT. He also administers the oath of office this time to President-elect Taft.

As soon as he has received the oath, and thus become vested with all the prerogatives of his high

office, the President turns to face his fellow citizens who stand crowded through acres of space in front of him and delivers to them his inaugural address. It is his first official act, and very properly it is a direct talk to the plain people, to all the people, and not especially to the invited guests on whom he necessarily turns his back while delivering his inaugural address to the people.

Our illustration shows President Roosevelt delivering his inaugural address four years ago. Note how the desk in front of him is draped with the President's flag. Did you know that there is an authorized flag for the President? There is, and it is always displayed at the mast of any ship in the navy when the President happens to be on board.

The President's address concludes the official part of the program and it costs the government comparatively little, the chief item of expense being the immense temporary platform over the steps at the east front of the Capitol. Senator Knox, who is chairman of the Senate committee in charge of President Taft's inauguration, has asked Congress to appropriate sixteen thousand dollars to pay the government's part of the expenses.

Immediately after the President's inaugural address comes

#### The Grand Parade

The President, Ex-President, Vice-President and Chairman of the Inauguration Committee now return to the President's carriage and are driven slowly down Pennsylvania Avenue to the reviewing stand erected for the purpose on the White House grounds. They enter this stand and with some invited friends here review the grand procession which will consist of about forty thousand marching men with about a hundred bands of music, and will be hours in passing the President's reviewing stand.



GRAND RECEPTION AT WHITE HOUSE AFTER INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN, 1865, ACCURATELY SHOWING MANY NOTABLE MEN AND WOMEN OF THAT DAY.

viewing stand. As the procession leaves the Capitol, it is led by a platoon of Washington police who clear the way. Next comes Major General Bell of the regular army, who as marshal of the day has command of the parade. Of course he is in full uniform and on horseback, and so are the members of his brilliant staff who follow him, consisting of generals and other distinguished officers of the army.

Then comes the President's band playing "Hail to the Chief!" and this is the only band in the procession which is permitted to play this particular air.

Next, marching on foot, comes the President's "guard of honor," the most honorable and most envied place in the procession. This year it consists of a body of Civil war and Spanish war veterans, and I should have said that this same guard of honor also escorts the President's carriage in the forenoon from the White House to the Capitol.

Then comes the President's carriage occupied by President William Howard Taft and Vice-President James S. Sherman and others as described, escorted by the secret service men who are the real Presidential guards.

As the President's carriage passes on he is greeted by a constant succession of cheers from the enthusiastic throngs of spectators, and he rides hat in hand continually smiling and bowing first on one side and then on the other in acknowledgment of these friendly salutations. Our snap shot picture shows President Roosevelt doing just this on his inauguration ride four years ago. Arriving at the White House the President and his party mount the stand and review the procession as it passes.

Then comes a most imposing military array comprising the West Point cadets in perfect alignment for which they are famous, marching past with the snappy step of youth; the solid columns of Uncle Sam's regulars walking with the swinging stride that carried them irresistibly to the front in the several recent wars of American history; nearly three thousand sailors fresh from their wonderful cruise around the world; the splendid regiments of the picked national guardsmen from the states, tramping with the precision of regulars. Many of these state contingents are led by the governors of their respective states, accompanied by their

military staffs in resplendent uniforms. It is an honor to any governor and to his state for him to march at the head of his militia on such an occasion.

Following the military comes the civic division of this immense pageant, numbering thousands and comprising political clubs and other civic organizations in endless variety of uniform and carrying curious and beautiful banners. They come from every state and territory in the Union.

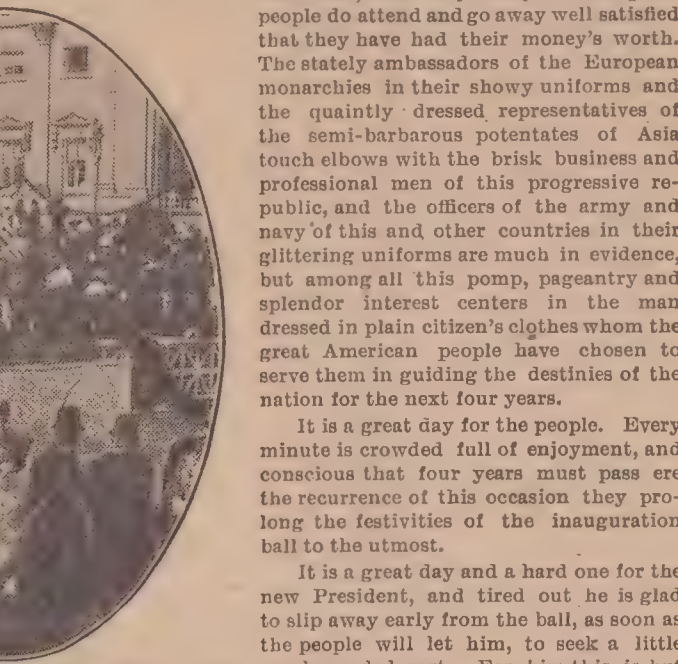
There is something interesting every minute. People from all quarters of the globe congregate there to see the big free show and to pay their respects to the new President and Vice-President of these United States.

Hundreds of brass bands fill the air with music and the promenading crowds thronging the streets of Washington are cosmopolitan in the extreme.

The broad boulevard so familiar to visitors—historic Pennsylvania Avenue—will, on March 4, be a veritable bower of flags and bunting, with the official colors of the inaugural committee, green and white predominating in the daylight hours. At night the avenue will present a picture of wonderland, with millions of electric bulbs bathing the thoroughfare in a veritable daylight of electricity. A Court of Honor will be erected on Pennsylvania Avenue, in front of the White House, and extending from 15th street to 17th street. It will consist of colonades at even spaces on either side of the avenue, connected at the top with green garlands. Massive pylons or gateways will be erected at Jackson Place and Madison Place.

In the evening the fireworks will be a gorgeous feature. Pain will present his best and latest program of pyrotechnics. The sky will be painted in the most brilliant hues that can be reproduced in fire. There will be volleys of bombs exploding high up in the

and popular affair, for any respectable person willing to pay five dollars for a ticket is welcome to attend and participate in the festivities; and very many of the plain people do attend and go away well satisfied that they have had their money's worth. The stately ambassadors of the European monarchies in their showy uniforms and the quaintly dressed representatives of the semi-barbarous potentates of Asia touch elbows with the brisk business and professional men of this progressive republic, and the officers of the army and navy of this and other countries in their glittering uniforms are much in evidence, but among all this pomp, pageantry and splendor interest centers in the man dressed in plain citizen's clothes whom the great American people have chosen to serve them in guiding the destinies of the nation for the next four years.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT DELIVERING HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS, MARCH 4, 1905. Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

So ends inauguration day. We have described a typical inauguration as it has been in recent years and as the committee have planned and ordered it for President Taft.

We wish that every reader of COMFORT, in fact that every American citizen, at least once in a lifetime might witness the inspiring spectacle of an inauguration of a President.

COMFORT congratulates President Taft and wishes him health and strength to grapple with and master the mighty task that is set before him. We are confident that he will do his best to follow the footsteps of his great and illustrious predecessor; and in this may God help him.

President Roosevelt is a hard man to follow in office, for his tremendous efforts and splendid achievements in behalf of the liberties of the people and for the establishment of a higher standard of official honesty are comparable only to those of Washington and Lincoln; but like them he has left behind him a blazed trail which leads to national greatness through civic righteousness. We wish him an enjoyable hunting tour and a safe return to his beloved country whose citizens need the moral influence of his leadership in their great struggle against the internal enemies of the republic.

#### Retrospect of Early Inaugurations

We have had since our beginning twenty-six Presidents, but not twenty-six public inaugurations, owing to the fact that when a President dies in office the Vice-President succeeds him without public ceremonies more than is absolutely necessary. Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson, Arthur and Roosevelt came in thus quietly. The first inauguration took place in New York City, April 30th 1789, and Washington came from Virginia to take his part in it. It was an inaugural parade almost all the way from Fredericksburg, where he went to tell his mother goodby, until he reached New York, as everywhere along the way the people turned out enthusiastically to do him honor. The journey, which could today be made in ten hours, required a week or more, and afforded the people ample opportunity to make a grand parade of it. Washington's second inauguration took place in New York City which was still the capital of the country. With John Adams, it went to Philadelphia, and he was inaugurated in that city of Brotherly Love. Washington was present at that inauguration and he attracted more attention and applause than the new President. It was the only inauguration Washington ever attended except his own. And John Adams was the last President to be inaugurated at Philadelphia. His successor Thomas Jefferson, was inaugurated at Washington in 1801. There was a procession of soldiers and citizens, but no great display. Indeed, one would have been hardly possible as Pennsylvania Avenue, the grand promenade of the parades nowadays, was then unpaved and not much more than a mud road, and soft mud at that in early spring. Madison had a parade, but the chief ceremony was at night in the shape of a big ball by Congress and citizens. Since the time of Madison the inaugural ball has been the chief function of the



PRESIDENT TAFT. The Family Group in front of their cottage at Augusta, Ga. Copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

night as the parade is of the day. Monroe was inaugurated with the finest procession that had been seen up to that time, and there was a grand Chief Marshal on horseback, something before known only very modestly. Before this everybody walked except the President for whom a carriage was provided. When Van Buren, who succeeded Jackson came in, he rode in the procession in a phaeton made from the wood of the frigate Constitution which had been presented to President Jackson. The inauguration of President Polk was interfered with by bad weather, the first that is recorded though since his time there have been so many ugly fourths of March that Congress is trying to put inauguration day on the 30th of April. As a result of exposure at the second Cleveland inauguration it is said that sixty men died. Perhaps in a thousand years or so Congress will wake up and change the date. The record crowd up to that time was in attendance at the inauguration of President Taylor. "Old Zack" was a soldier and popular hero of the Mexican War, and the people came from all directions to see him go in. At the inauguration of President Pierce, bad weather prevailed, but despite that twenty thousand people turned out. As the population of the country in 1853 was about twenty-four millions, that twenty thousand made a very good showing compared with the population of today and the improved facilities for travel.

#### Interesting Inaugural Bibles.

James H. McKenney, Clerk of the U. S. Supreme Court, is charged with the duty of having the sacred volume ready at the right moment for the inaugural ceremony, and such is his dexterity that always on such occasions it so opens that the new President finds his palm resting upon some appropriate passage which is an augury of good for all concerned.

A new Bible is supplied for each inauguration, so that each President may have the one on which he is sworn as a keepsake, which, of course, is highly prized by him and his family. But in most cases the government does not have to provide it, because it frequently happens that the President has some treasured volume of the Holy Scriptures which he prefers to use on this important occasion.

At President Cleveland's first inaugural he used a little old Bible, not larger than your hand, much worn with use and treasured from boyhood as the gift of his mother. At his wife's request it was again used at his second inauguration.

Mr. McKenney said: "Quite in contrast with this little volume was the one used in administering the oath to Mr. McKinley. The colored bishops joined together and presented to McKinley one of the biggest books I have ever seen. It was an extraordinary large family Bible, bound in heavy morocco, trimmed in gold and stored in a much ornamented box. I remember very well that I was quite fagged out from carrying it to the Senate chamber and from that chamber to the platform in front of the Capitol.

"President Roosevelt was sworn in on a Bible which had been used for the same purpose when he was inaugurated Governor of New York.

"Unless Mr. Taft furnishes a Bible himself, we shall buy a new one for his inauguration."

When President Garfield died Vice-President Arthur was immediately sworn in at New York City, where he happened to be at that time, and went at once to Washington to assume the duties of President, but to avoid all doubt it was decided to swear him again in the Capitol immediately on his arrival there, and for this purpose Mr. McKenney had to send down street in a hurry to procure a Bible.

Mr. McKenney says, "We now make it a point to have an available Bible on hand at all times to meet such an emergency."

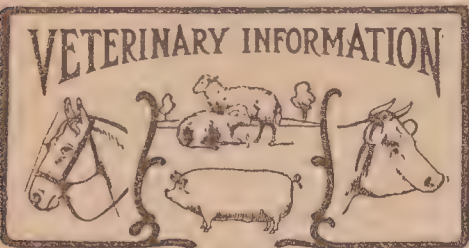


INAUGURATION OF WASHINGTON. Balcony, Old Federal Building, N. Y.



THE PRESIDENT ESCORTED BY SECRET SERVICE MEN ON WAY TO THE CAPITOL. Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.





## Queries Answered

Readers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal troubles. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian who holds a professorship in a large university. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name, and direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, Comfort, Augusta, Maine. Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any question privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing as above.

**TETANUS.**—I wish to inquire the cause of the death of my two-year-old mule. She had been well and hearty all her life. Of a sudden she seemed to be a little lame in left front leg. A few days later she refused to eat. The following day she was very stiff in all her legs and neck. She stood with her neck stretched at full length with head and tail a little up, and would wail her eyes. She seemed to be hungry and wanted to eat but could not get her mouth open. She wanted to stand with her hind legs higher than front parts. I don't think she could lie down. She was worse the next day and died the following morning.

**REPLY.**—The mule died of tetanus (lock jaw) due to infection of some wound by the specific bacillus of the disease. Disinfection of wounds when noticed tends to prevent such attacks which prove incurable in a majority of cases when acute from the first.

**LAME COW.**—I have a sick cow. She got lame about a month ago. The trouble seems to be at the stiffl joint. She could hardly use the leg for about two weeks, then suddenly the other leg got the same way and the first got better. To me it acts like rheumatism or something of the kind. In walking I can hear a grinding in the joint. She eats well and did not go back on her milk very much. She is now on three less holding up the fourth.

**REPLY.**—The cow has a stiff joint. It is not a "grinding" noise can be heard when the leg is moved. If a fracture has occurred there will be little use of giving treatment. As the other leg also was affected it would seem possible, however, that rheumatism is present, and if it is certain that the leg is not broken, we would advise giving half an ounce salicylate of soda three times daily and keeping her in a dry, sunny, well ventilated stable. Also rub affected parts twice daily with a mixture of equal parts aqua ammonia, turpentine and raw linseed oil and stop for a time when skin becomes irritated. Keep her from licking parts rubbed with liniment.

**SICK CATS.**—I have three cats that cough and sneeze. Can you tell me what to do for them?

**REPLY.**—Remember that cats sometimes have diphtheria and spread it to children so keep these sick animals out of the house. Sprinkle a little chlorate of lime on the room where they occupy. Feed them generously. Medicinal treatment may be unnecessary but if there is fever and soreness of throat a grain of quinine, two drops of fluid extract of belladonna leaves and five drops of syrup of squilla may be given in a teaspoonful of sweetened water two or three times daily. Glyco-heroin in half to one teaspoonful dose three times daily also is a fine medicine for coughs and colds of cats and dogs; for the latter a larger dose may be given.

**GARGET.**—I have a fresh cow, calf is about four or five weeks old; she has a caked udder. I think she has either been kicked or horned by one of the other cows. I have been using mullein tea, turpentine and castor oil, but she doesn't seem to improve.

**REPLY.**—Foment the udder with hot water twice daily and then rub well with a mixture of equal parts of olive oil and fluid extracts of belladonna leaves and poke root. Give a tablespoonful of powdered salicylate twice daily in the feed or drinking water.

**IRREGULAR TEETH.**—I have a large horse about seven years old, that I bought a year ago; he was poor. I feed him well and he continues to stay poor; apparently there is nothing wrong with him except he is poor and weak and has no life in him. He will chew up his hay and spit it out. I have been feeding him condition powders, but they don't seem to have any effect on him.

**REPLY.**—As the horse quids and spits out his hay that shows that there is a diseased molar tooth present or such sharp points and other irregularities that he cannot properly masticate his food. Have his teeth attended to by a competent veterinary dentist. Then feed a quart of black strap molasses twice daily, mixing it with two quarts warm water and then stirring it among cut hay, corn meal and wheat bran.

**EPILEPSY.**—I have a Shepherd dog which takes what seems to be fits. Before he began taking them he would get stiff in the back and hind legs. This seems to be worse in wet weather than in dry. He has had his first fit last April and has had five of them since. They come on him without much warning. If he is lying down he gets up and walks forward a short distance then he crouches down close to the floor seeming to be in great agony. After remaining this way for a moment he falls over on his side. He then throws himself around wildly, striking his head on the floor and seeming to try to get up. After the violence has somewhat abated his whole body seems to grow stiff and rigid, his eyes are fixed and staring and blood and a watery substance runs from his nose and mouth. After this he seems to be weak and nervous and his limbs twitch in his sleep. He is a highly intelligent dog and we prize him very much. When he runs he tries to blow something from his nose.

**REPLY.**—We fear there is no cure. Keep him free from worms by administering worm medicine which you can buy from any druggist. Let him live an outdoor life and do not feed high. When an attack is seen coming on give twenty to thirty grains of bromide of potash dissolved in a little warm water and bathe head with cold water. If necessary give the dose by way of the rectum.

**BED SORES.**—Could you please tell me what to do for a horse that has sores from lying down on a bare floor and not being half fed? We have him and put sulphur and lard on it but it does not heal very fast. He is eight years old and is getting fatter. He could not get up alone when we first got him.

**REPLY.**—Three times daily wet the sores with a lotion composed of one ounce of sugar of lead and six drams of sulphate of zinc in a pint of water, and at night apply a little ointment of zinc ointment. See that the stall floor is well bedded.

**LICE.**—I have a horse that has lice nearly as large as a hog louse and I have tried lard and shuff, and coal oil and boiled tobacco and made a strong tea of it, then bathe him in it. But I can't get rid of them. They were on him when I bought him last summer.

**REPLY.**—The quickest way will be to have the horse clipped; then wet the affected parts with a tea made by boiling four ounces of stavesacre seeds in a quart of water. Repeat the application as found necessary. Clean up now with whitewash the stable.

**WART.**—I have a young mule two years old who has seemed in the best of condition. He has a wart on his left hind leg just below the stiffl joint on the inside of his leg, it seems to be raw and bleeding all the time.

**REPLY.**—Wart should be removed and the wound cauterized. If this cannot be done then wet it with glacial acetic acid once daily applying the acid drop by drop to saturate the part.

**LUMPY JAW.**—We have a cow that has a big lump on her jaw. When it began it looked like a little boil or lump. But it is getting bigger all the time. Now it is about three inches in diameter and a crust on it, and also getting deeper in its jaw. Sometimes it will bleed for two or three days a little at a time.

**REPLY.**—Cut deeply into the center of the lump; then apply lard around it and swab out with sulphuric acid carefully applied to unsound parts only. Repeat as found necessary.

**LAME FOOT.**—We have a horse, lame in the left foot, it has the form of a ring bone. In wet weather he doesn't hardly limp at all but in dry weather when it isn't greasy he can hardly walk up to the water trough. This was started from a wire cut two years ago.

**REPLY.**—Have the blacksmith trim the foot to as near normal proportions as possible and then apply a shoe. Clip the hair from the hoof head and twice a month blister thoroughly with creote of cantharides

rubbed in for fifteen minutes and washed off in three legs; then apply lard daily.

**DISEASED TOOTH; HEAVES.**—I have a mule that has a sore on the outside of the left jaw; it has been there ever since I bought him. When he doesn't work it seems to close up, but as soon as the mule is put on, it opens, and there is an offensive discharge. A hard lump can be felt above the sore. (2) I have a pony that has heaves. Is there any cure?

**REPLY.**—(1) A diseased molar tooth is the cause. Have it extracted, or it may be necessary for the veterinary dentist to trephine the jaw and punch the tooth down through the mouth. Afterward the wound will have to be kept plugged with oakum after flushing out twice daily at first, with a two per cent. solution of permanganate of potash, and later with a similar solution of bicarbonate of soda until healed. (2) Heaves is incurable. A half ounce dose of Fowler's solution of arsenic given twice daily to a full sized horse will relieve distress if at same time all food is wetted and horse is given twice the usual period of rest before working him after meals.

**STIFF BACK.**—I have a mare twelve years old that is bothered with her back. After working she will be so stiff the next morning (and sometimes for several days) that she can hardly walk. I think it is her kidneys. She stands with her back humped up. At times she walks as if her back was unjointed.

**REPLY.**—Give her a roomy box stall when in stable. Do not feed alfalfa hay. See that all food is free from mold. Give half an ounce of fluid extract of saw palmetto and twenty drops of fluid extract of belladonna leaves two or three times daily as found necessary. Give soft drinking water if possible.

**HEAVES.**—I have a young mare in good condition, can walk and is very lively the greater part of the time, but has a slight cough, and a noticeable rattling which seems to be in her throat and nostrils when she breathes.

**Subscription price rising.—It's time to renew. The chance of a lifetime is open to you To win big cash prizes And premiums too.**

(See Page 30.)

breathing. It is more noticeable after driving. Otherwise she appears to be in good health, only that she has a quick movement along her sides when breathing.

**REPLY.**—The disease is "heaves" and it is incurable when fully established but the distress can be greatly relieved by feeding as little bulky food as possible and preferring wet cut straw to hay in winter and green grass to hay in summer. Do not work her soon after a meal. Give half an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic night and morning. Half to one ounce of glyco-heroin given two or three times daily will prove helpful if the cough persists.

**COTTON OF DOG.**—Last July my dog was bitten in a fight by another dog; he got better and at first could not bark, but now he can bark all right but hacks all the time.

**REPLY.**—Apparently the bite had nothing to do with the causing of cough. We take it that he has chronic laryngitis or bronchitis and had advise giving the following medicine: Chloride of ammonia, one and one half drams; elixir calisaya, iron and strychnine, one ounce; syrup tolu, half ounce; water, two ounces; mix. Give a teaspoonful three times daily.

**STIFF JOINT.**—I have a colt that got her hoof broken off about a year ago; the hoof joint is stiff. Would like a remedy.

**REPLY.**—We take it that the hoof has grown on again and that there is an enlargement (ringbone) just above the foot and it has caused lack of motion in the joint. If that is the case there is no remedy. We cannot tell exactly what condition is present, however, and for that reason you should send us a full description if we have not guessed correctly what you mean.

**MANGE; LAMENESS.**—(1) What will cure the scratches or mange? I have a cat and he has had the mange for three summers and he gets poor in the summer. His hair comes out and he gets red sores all over him.

**REPLY.**—We have a horse that was hit in the hind leg at the upper joint by a railroad train; his leg is not broken or out of joint, but it is swelled about four times as large as it ought to be and it seems to be stiff; he can't bend it when he gets over a log.

**REPLY.**—(1) Feed the cat lightly and less meat. Keep him away from dead fish unless perfectly fresh. Apply freely an ointment of one part of flowers of sulphur and five parts of lard. Pleas may be causing the sores. (2) Bathe the swelling with hot water twice daily and then rub well with a liniment composed of one ounce each of turpentine and aqua ammonia, four ounces of soft soap and water to make one quart; shake. If pus is present it will have to be liberated.

**WARBLER.**—I have a cow, there is nothing very serious the matter with her, but she has something in the form of a boil all along her back, about the size of a hazel nut, it is under the skin, and has a scab on it, but when scab is picked off it does not bleed. I also have a heifer which has her back full, from shoulders to her hips.

**REPLY.**—The little buncches or "boils" are known as "warblers" and each of them contains a grub or larva of the ox warble fly (Oxydemus lineatus) which forms its home in summer time. Squeeze hard upon one of the ripe boils and pop will go the warble. Immediately destroy the grub else it will burrow into the ground and after a time emerge to carry on the work of egg laying. The trouble may be prevented to some degree by applying fly repelling substances to the back of the cattle in fly time and by sponging with strong salt water in fall and early winter. Forming warblers may be destroyed by applying a little mercurial ointment or piercing with a large darning needle. If the ointment is used cattle will have to be kept in stanchions and apart to prevent licking off the ointment which is poisonous.

**VOMITING.**—I have a dog one year and a half old. He can't keep his meals down, and he seems to be always hungry. We feed him on deer meat and corn bread and a little potato.

**REPLY.**—The dog has indigestion and possibly an ulcerated condition of the stomach. Stop feeding potatoes and feed small quantities of scraped raw meat and milk to which add lime water freely. Give ten grains of subnitrate of bismuth upon the tongue and washed down with a little water twice daily and any time he has a vomiting spell. If he is constipated give him a full dose of castor oil as the first treatment. If worms are present treat for them according to directions so often given here.

**SWELLING.**—I have a five-year-old horse that stepped between two rocks, striking the joint of his hind legs. The trouble is in the fetlock joint and the swelling at the hoof, when exercised the swelling nearly disappears. All that is left is puffy and soft around the tendons. I have blistered with cantharides but it does not help.

**REPLY.**—Hand rub the parts two or three times daily in a downward direction and then apply a bandage from foot to hock joint. Continue until the swelling does not come when horse stands at rest. Then blister the parts as before and if this does not suffice have the parts line-fired and blistered by a graduate veterinarian.

**SALIVARY FISTULA.**—A two-year-old colt of mine took sick last spring with the distemper. He appears all right with the exception that his jaw runs every time he eats. He is in good condition.

**REPLY.**—The salivary duct (Steno's) has been opened by the lancing of the abscess or some other cause

**Beautiful new full-page picture of the Resurrection in Easter COMFORT next month, with interesting special article and stories on Easter, also Easter Music. See that your subscription is renewed 2 years for 25 cents in time to get Easter COMFORT.**

and it will be impossible for you to remedy the condition by home treatment. It is a most difficult condition for anyone to deal with and even the expert, graduate veterinarian may fail. He should be employed to treat the case.

**DIARRHEA.**—I have a six months' old cat or kitten. It has been troubled for over a month with diarrhea. I also find it biting itself. I examined it and found tiny lice; its fur is so heavy and thick it is difficult to see them. I have an old cat troubled with diarrhea for over a year.

**REPLY.**—Give the kitten castoria in half teaspoonful dose and with it two drops of turpentine. Repeat in a day or two. Watch if worms are seen; if so repeat the dose of turpentine. After several doses of the castoria put a few grains of subnitrate of bismuth on cat's tongue two or three times daily and wash down with milk. Dust Dalmatian insect powder among hair for destruction of parasites.

**BONE SPAVIN.**—I have a valuable bay mare eleven

years old that has a bone spavin on one of her legs. I would like to find a cure if possible.

**REPLY.**—Let the spavin alone if it does not cause lameness. If lameness is present have the hock joint rinsed; then put the horse up in a stall so that he cannot lie down for six weeks. He will soon learn to sleep standing up, and the absolute rest is necessary to a cure of the lameness.

**WORMS; BOG SPAVIN.**—(1) I have a young mare seven years old, who seems to be troubled with pin worms, but who is in good condition otherwise. Sometimes her appetite is a little poor. (2) Also a young mare seven years old who has a bog spavin. She is in fine condition otherwise.

**REPLY.**—(1) Pin worms located in the rectum are best treated by injecting three times a week two quarts of soapy warm water containing a cupful of tobacco decoction or decoction of quassia chips. Also give in feed a tablespoonful of a mixture of equal parts of dried sulphate of iron, salt, flowers of sulphur and ground gentian root. Continue for a week; then skip ten days and repeat. Leave out the iron if she is in foal. (2) If lameness is absent let the bog spavin alone. It is practically incurable, but if it causes lameness have the hock joint fired and blistered as advised elsewhere in this issue for bone spavin. If you must do something then merely hand rub the part downward several times daily. That may do some good.

**DEBILITY.**—What is the matter with a one-year-old horse, is in poor condition? The flesh on his jaws and around his mouth swells. When out in the pasture the swelling goes down to some extent, but not entirely. He seems weak in his hind parts, cannot get up without assistance. He seems to be hidebound, eats sparingly.

**REPLY.**—Blood worms (schlerostoma equinum) are the probable cause of the weakness. Place the colt in a box stall and feed generously on crushed oats, bran and oilmeal and give him new milk to drink. Watch that scouring is not caused. In feed twice daily mix a tablespoonful of a mixture of equal parts of dried sulphate of iron, salt, flowers of sulphur, powdered nux vomica and gentian root. Feed best of hay.

**FITS.**—I have a Scotch collie pup six months old. About a month ago she was poisoned and got over that, and she did fine until lately when she began to have spells that she would chop her teeth together and froth at the mouth; then she would drink a large amount of water. The attacks coming oftener and harder. After eating heartily she would lie down and sleep and her legs and mouth would twitch a good deal. I doctored her with castor oil and worm medicine. Her eyes are weak, and she does not hear readily.

**REPLY.**—The dog has been having fits and the brain became affected and deafness may prove incurable. Sponge the eyes two or three times daily with a ten per cent. solution of boric acid. Give twenty drops of elixir iron calisaya bark and strychnine two or three times daily in water as a tonic. Feed well. Let dog run outdoors as much as possible. If fits take place give twenty to thirty grains of bromide of potassium every half hour in water and sponge head with cold water.

**REDWATER.**—I have a cow that has a touch of the redwater. What causes it, and is there any cure for it? Is it catting?

**REPLY.**—The trouble is not "catting" and usually is induced by pasturing on wild or eating acid plants or substances in feed. Change the rations and keep off pastures mentioned. Mix a tablespoonful of powdered alum in feed one or two times daily as found necessary.

**DEPRAVED APPETITE.**—What is the matter with our cows? They are all the time chewing wood, they eat the studding in the barn and boards too, and as soon as they go to water make for the woodpile. They are fed ground barley and oats, also millet hay and have plenty of salt. Is there anything we can give them?

**REPLY.**—Indigestion is the cause and acidity of the stomach to be suspected. The ration is not supplying all of the requisites of nutrition. Stop feeding barley meal and substitute corn meal and bran or gluten meal or hominy. Stop feeding millet hay and substitute corn fodder and timothy and clover or alfalfa hay. Make such changes in food as you find possible until a suitable ration has been found. Mix half an ounce of hyposulphite of soda in the feed night and morning.

**FITS.**—I have a dog thirteen years old and for some time he has been having fits. When the spells pass off he is just as lively as can be. He eats heartily. I don't give him any raw beef. He is not blind and seems to be in good condition only he has the mange, but not bad.

**REPLY.**—The dog at thirteen years of age is "aged" having lived its allotted time and may be considered beyond cure. It may be helped by reducing the rations one half and doubling the exercise in the open air. Prevent constipation by feeding parboiled liver once or twice a week, or giving epsom salts in water and follow an attack by physic. At time of attack give twenty to thirty grains of bromide of potassium in water at intervals of half an hour and bathe head with cold water.

**LAMENESS; SCRATCHES.**—I have a spotted mare that became lame about six months ago in right front leg, she doesn't show lameness only when she trots and she cannot find out where the lameness is. When she is standing or walking she looks as sound as any horse ought to, she eats well and is in good condition. What will cure scratches?

**REPLY.**—(1) It is quite impossible to give a confident opinion as to the seat of a mysterious lameness without having an opportunity to examine the animal. It therefore will be necessary to have an examination made by a qualified veterinarian. (2) For scratches do not wash parts but poultice for a few days with hot flaxseed meal and then apply freely twice a day an ointment composed of a dram each of flowers of sulphur and spirits of camphor to an ounce of lard.

## A Fateful Wedding Eve or The Pirate's Daughter

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.)

that I am going to marry you, or else she'll fairly petrify you into marrying offhand that happily if we keep our own counsel, and get married quietly some evening, without any fuss or gossip, she can say what she pleases for you will be my own little wife. It will only be a month, promise me, darling that you will marry me in a month."

"But—but—" Carlyn blushed, hesitated, and then looked down on her simple, homespun dress. Jack was acute enough to interpret her truly feminine objection.

"Ah, little Carlyn, you think that your feathers are not fine enough. Never mind, Hortense will take care of that. Come, I must go or the dear girl will be tired of waiting for me. I saw your shawl through the bushes, and let her drive around slowly until I could see you and decide my fate. I felt I could not stand the uncertainty. Let me hear you promise again, before I go. You will not say anything to your aunt, and you will marry me in a month. Is it hard to say, darling? Only look up at me and I will read the answer in those truthful eyes. Trust me, Carlyn, trust me and love me, in spite of all things, my own little wife. Good bye."

He was gone. The sunlight seemed to darken, the world grew cold. Carlyn seemed to feel as if the world was a dreamland, as if all that she met were shadows. The heart-life so suddenly opened before her, alone seemed real and tangible. Jack loved her, and in a month she would become his wife.

As she disappeared around the bend of the rocks, the tall, stalwart figure of the hermit arose from the clump of bushes behind which he had hidden, a silent but interested listener to the lovers' converse.

He gazed tenderly, pityingly, after the loving, timid, trusting girl.

"Poor child!" he murmured to himself, "poor, little blossom! Is it fate or providence that has twined these tender branches amid the boughs of the accursed tree that I am sworn to destroy? With the knife and brand in my very grasp, I pause. I dare not strike the blow of justice, of vengeance—no, though the enraged men are howling for their prey. I falter like a coward, because Carlyn loves a Devere!"

Send 20 cents for new subscription or renewal for COMFORT for one year and read the next chapter. Is the dream prophetic of coming evil?

## Great Suit Offer

Just write us and we will send you absolutely FREE, by return mail, postpaid, a large outfit containing a wide variety of cloth samples, fashion figures, tape measure, order blanks, etc., everything FREE, and WE WILL START YOU IN A PAYING BUSINESS. A most liberal offer on a suit for yourself that will make you work for terms, conditions and privileges that will astonish you. We will name you so much lower prices on men's fine clothing that it will surprise you.

**WE WANT A LIVE AGENT** in your town. You can make from \$25 to \$50 clear every week. Be sure to write us before we get an agent in your town—you will not get an agent in your town he will get profits on every dollar we sell in his territory. **WE TURN ALL OUR BUSINESS OVER TO HIM.** That's why our agents make so much money. If you want a suit for yourself **ANSWER QUICK**, before we get an agent in your town; then you will get all of our great inducements. If you would like to be our agent, tell us all about yourself. Address, Dept. 169 AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago, Ill.

## FREE TO YOU

**LORD'S PRAYER BANGLE PIN** We mean what we say. We will send to you ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS LOVELY BANGLE PIN with the entire Lord's Prayer engraved on it if you will send us 2 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.

REED MFG. CO., 95 Roy St., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

## FREE WATCH-RING

and CHAIN. WE POSITIVELY GIVE FREE TO BOYS and GIRLS A BEAUTIFUL, AMERICAN-MADE STEEL-WIND and STEM-SET, GOLD PLATED, RICHLY ENGRAVED WATCH, proper size, GUARANTEED 5 years. Also GOLD PLATED ring, set with two sparkling stones, for selling 50 jewelry articles at 10c each. Order jewelry now. When sold send \$2 and we will send watch, ring and chain free. —Dale Watch Co., Dept. 12 Chicago

## MEN WANTED

in every locality in the United States to advertise our goods, take orders in all conspicuous places, and distribute small advertising matter. Commission or salary \$83 per month and expenses \$4 per day. Steady work the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required. Write for particulars.

ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

## FISH CAN'T GET AWAY!

If they even touch the bait the MONARCH AUTOMATIC HOOK holds them tighter the more they pull. Send immediately for special offer of 1 hook free. Agents wanted.

JAMES C. MITHEN & CO., 564 Liberty Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## 25 Rich Postals

Silk Dutch Flowers, Rich Roses, Landscapes of Flowers, Pretty Girls, Soldier Boys, Lovers, Beautiful Scenery, Friendship, Birds-day and Night, Holiday Greetings, in rich color designs. Your Name ribboned in steel foil, and price ticket all for 10 cents silver. RAY ART CO., DEPT. 464, CHICAGO.

## 25 Post Cards 10c

Highest Grade. All Colored. Pretty Girls, Flowers, Landscapes, Marine, Yellowstone Park, Battleships and other choice selections. No two alike. No comics. You can sell them at 3 to 5 cents each. All sent postpaid with catalogue to produce your select line of fine postcards. S. LUCAS & CO., 159 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

## NEVER EMPTY FOUNTAIN PEN 15c

You do not have to fill it with ink! It always ready for use. It makes its own ink while you are writing with it, and it will last as long as any Fountain Pen. Regulation also. Send for a Never Empty Fountain Pen and you will never have to buy any ink. —Send postpaid for 15c or two for 25c, in stamps or silver. C. H. ARMSTRONG, 347 Washington St., Dept. 212, CHICAGO, Ill.

## LEARN VETERINARY DENTISTRY

and \$2000 a year. We teach you at home in make three months of your spare time by illustrated lectures and grant diploma with degree. Particulars Free. Detroit Veterinary Dental College, Detroit, Mich.

## CASH FOR YOUR FUR

no matter where you are. If you trap or buy fur write today for our new plan to make extra \$3 on fur. GORRY HIDE & FUR CO., P. O. Box 127, Corry, Pa.

## 25 HIGHEST GRADE POSTALS 10c

All different. Landscapes, flowers, Pretty Girls, scenery, etc., no two alike, no Comics. This offer is good only for a limited time. SMITH BROS. CARD CO., 1008 Ward St., CHICAGO, ILL.

## 25 COLORED U. S. VIEW POST CARDS 10c

All different. No trash. Our great Exchange Club offer free. Send today. IDEAL CO., Dept. 9, Dorchester, Mass.

## 25 RICHLY FINISHED POSTALS 10c

Silk Embossed Flowers, Tinselled, Pretty Girls, Lovers, Scenic Views, Love, etc. Finest ever offered. No comics or trash. Worth 3 to 10c each. SOUVENIR CO., 611 Lucas Bldg., CHICAGO.

## 24 LANGUAGE OF FLOWER CARDS 10c

Rose means Love, Snowdrop, Hope; Pansy, Think of Me; Clover, Be Mine, etc. HILL & BECKLEY CO., DEPT. 154, CHICAGO.

## 12 EASTER Post Cards 10c

Printed in 8 Beautiful Colors and Gold. Each card has a Holiday Greeting in large, bold letters. DRAPER Ptg. Co., DES MOINES, IOWA.

## SOLO ACCORDION

**FREE** Sweet toned, deep-voiced, Accordion. Gives beautiful music for home amusement, concerts, dances. Frame very large, ten keys, full set reeds, two stops, double bellows, ebonized keys, nickel plated valves, and trimmings. Send for 24 packages Blaine to sell at 10c, each. When sold return our \$2.40 and we send this Accordion Blaine Mfg. Co., 716 Mill St., Concord Jct., Mass.

## Gleason's Horse Book

Gleason's Horse Book a large handsome book of 400 pages, printed on pure white paper in large clear type, bound in colored covers and richly and elegantly illustrated with 186 full plates and illustrations drawn by special artists. It is the most complete horse book ever published.

produced under the direction of the United States Government Veterinary Surgeon. In this book Prof. Gleason has given to the world for the first time his wonderful method of training and treating horses. It contains chapters on History, Education, Teaching Tricks, How to Buy, Feeding, Breeding, Breaking and Taming, How to Detect Unsoundness, Care, complete instruction on proper Horse Shoeing and an invaluable Study of the Diseases and Treatment of the animal. This one part alone is worth many times the value of the book and will save horse owners hundreds of dollars every year.

**Club Offer** If you will get a club of three six-month trial subscribers at 10 cents each or two yearly subscriptions to COMFORT, at 20 cents each, we will send you one of the above described books free. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



All readers of COMFORT who are sick or who have sick friends, suffering from rheumatism or kidney trouble, will be interested in the following:

(From The Chicago Inter Ocean)

## FINDS NEW KIDNEY CURE

Dr. T. Frank Lynott, New York Specialist, discovers remarkable remedy.

At last a perfectly harmless and positive cure appears to have been found. Dr. T. Frank Lynott, formerly of the New York University, New York, later of the famous Bellevue hospital, and now a celebrated specialist in Chicago, has a very quick acting formula which has been approved by the best doctors.

Arrangements have been made by which Dr. Lynott offers readers of this paper a free treatment. Dr. Lynott, however, says that he proposes to give the free treatment only for a limited time to convince the public in every part of the United States of the positive wonderful efficacy of his treatment.

Furthermore, Dr. Lynott wants to make it clear that he has no "cure-all." He is a specialist in kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism, so please do not write to him unless you have one of these diseases. If you write at once, both the medical advice and the medicine are entirely free.

We feel that with such a free offer, anybody who stays sick with kidney trouble or rheumatism deserves to be sick.

We know that a good many free offers have been advertised where the public had to send money, but this free offer really IS A FREE OFFER. And remember that instead of getting an ordinary physician, you get the medical advice free, direct from America's greatest of all specialists on these diseases. See Free treatment certificate at bottom of this page and get relief right now.

# STOP!



Stop that back breaking, twisting, terrible, terrible unbearable agony! Oh that awful, awful digging soreness—the back all bent, the joints stiff, the heart-wringing pain—stop that pain RIGHT NOW!

## Yes, Write For the Free Treatment—

a REAL Free Treatment that will give you relief—relief at once—not next week, not tomorrow, but relief at once—immediately after starting the treatment. It is so simple, so mild, yet so scientific and so sure—this treatment for rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble. Write now, today.

See the Free Treatment Certificate below—sign it and send it today. No money—no obligation. At last you can get relief and, if you write at once, you get the treatment absolutely free. Just think—a genuine free treatment by America's and Europe's leading specialist—absolutely free—really and genuinely free to convince the public.

If you have Kidney or Bladder Trouble or Rheumatism (the cause of those pains), then it's your loss if you suffer any longer. When Dr. Lynott says free, he means free—not one cent to pay; and it is "up to you" whether you want the best medical advice and medicine all without a cent of cost. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer. See the Free Trial Certificate at the bottom of this page.

LOOK at these poor sufferers all bent with nerve-racking pain—they are victims of kidney trouble; they think it is a rheumatic twitch. Friends say they grumble, but considering their awful pain, they bear up most bravely.

Oh, it is terrible that there should be such suffering, when you can be relieved so quickly, so surely, so simply, and right now, free of charge.



Writing of Dr. T. Frank Lynott who gives the medical advice free, a brother specialist writes as follows:

"I have for years been considered an authority on urinary diseases; but I must confess my respect, my profound sense of esteem, for Dr. Lynott, whose wonderful success in treating urinary diseases has surprised us all. Dr. Lynott, by the way, is making a most remarkable free offer—the most genuine and generous offer ever made by a high grade physician. It seems to me the medical world ought not to be jealous of his success, but should praise him for what he has done and is doing for humanity."

### Dr. T. Frank Lynott

whose photo is printed here, is, as you perhaps know, a great authority on kidney and bladder trouble and rheumatism. Rarely before has a physician of such high standing offered to treat patients by mail. But Dr. Lynott wants the people to get the benefit of this free treatment.

His cures have extended over America and Europe. In fact, Dr. Lynott received a special diploma on urinary diseases from the great New York University—of which the famous Bellevue Hospital, New York, is now an honored part.

## WATCH These Symptoms!

Trouble in the kidneys begins slowly, slowly. It creeps upon the unsuspecting patient like a thief in the night. Slowly, slowly, those stinging, racking pains foist themselves upon the sufferer; gradually, gradually the pains increase into a daily, nightly, constant, endless torture. Watch the symptoms, and cure yourself. Here are the principal symptoms of uric acid disease:

### The Symptoms

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1—Pain in the back.                      | 10—Swelling in any part of the body.     |
| 2—Too frequent desire to urinate.        | 11—Palpitation or pain around the heart. |
| 3—Burning or obstruction of urine.       | 12—Pain in the hip joint.                |
| 4—Pain or soreness in the bladder.       | 13—Pain in the neck or head.             |
| 5—Prostatic Trouble.                     | 14—Pain or soreness in the kidneys.      |
| 6—Gas or pain in the stomach.            | 15—Pain or swelling of the joints.       |
| 7—General debility, weakness, dizziness. | 16—Pain and swelling of the muscles.     |
| 8—Constipation or liver trouble.         | 17—Pain and soreness in nerves.          |
| 9—Pain or soreness under right ribs.     | 18—Acute or chronic rheumatism.          |

## NOW THEN This Certificate is FREE

You get the treatment, the medicine and Dr. Lynott's personal attention absolutely free, if you write at once. Instant Relief for those terrorizing pains.



Send no money—read the certificate, note that it puts you under no obligation. Dr. Lynott is glad to see a sufferer cured—write at once and get the free treatment.

# JUST

## Your Name

## and Address and the Symptoms

of your disease given by number. That is all Dr. Lynott wants. Read the free treatment certificate; read how it puts you under no obligations whatever, how it says specially and distinctly that you are not under any obligations whatever.

## SEND NO MONEY—Just write for the free treatment

REMEMBER:—This free treatment offer is limited. Only a certain number can be taken under Dr. Lynott's personal care. If you answer this offer the first time you see it you are guaranteed the free treatment. So better send the free treatment certificate today, at once, and remember, you need instant, immediate relief from those awful pains.

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, 2495 Occidental Bldg. CHICAGO

If you have a friend suffering with kidney or bladder trouble or other uric acid disease, such as rheumatism, don't you feel that you owe it to your friend to tell him or her of this free offer?

## Free Treatment Certificate

What is Your Name? ..... State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Your Address? .....

What Symptoms Have You? ..... Give numbers from table above—that is all.

What is Your Age? ..... Married? .....

Just fill out the above—nothing to sign, you see. Just answer the questions and be sure to give your name and address. You are under no obligations whatever. The FREE treatment will then be sent at once, prepaid. Cut out this certificate (or write a letter describing your symptoms) and get INSTANT relief from those racking, rocking pains. Address personally

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT

2495 Occidental Bldg.

CHICAGO, ILL.



## Manners and Looks

"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

Blue Eyes, Springfield, Mo.—The girl sets the day for the wedding, though sometimes when the man is unexpectedly called away on a long journey he insists on the marriage taking place at once so the bride can go with him. (2) Very long engagements are not advisable, though an engagement might exist a year and not be considered very long. Circumstances sometimes control such affairs and continue them. (3) If the bride has a home of her own, or of some friend, the wedding should take place there. If there is a reason why it should take place at the man's house, etiquette does not prevent it. Your questions show a lack of knowledge which indicates that weddings are not common in your town. Haven't you ever helped at a wedding?

E. K., Fairfax, S. Dak.—As the postage stamp flirtation, so-called, only makes trouble for postal clerks, and doesn't mean anything anyhow, we must decline to furnish particulars.

Rosebud, Hardy, Neb.—If you and your fiancé are making a wedding present you should pay your share. Of course, if the amount is small, it makes no difference. (2) A man should be introduced to a woman simply by saying: "Miss Blank, this is Mr. Blank," or "Miss Blank, let me present Mr. Blank." The custom in some places of saying: "Miss Blank, do you know Mr. Blank?" is not good, because the question is silly when the introducer knows Miss Blank does not know Mr. Blank.

B. B., Holyrood, Kans.—Whether you should stay with your aunt or go to your own home depends upon where you are needed most. You can determine that for yourself. If there is no urgent need either way, you might do whichever you want to. You have some rights in the matter. (2) As your cousin agreed to pay your expenses to his home, you are not under any obligation to return the money. If he needs it, however, and you have it to spare, it would be nice in you to pay him back, especially if you had a pleasant visit at his home.

Boreas Belle, Boreas River, N. Y.—If your young man's sister wants you to write to her it would be quite proper for you to write. But write plainer than you do to COMFORT, because we fail to grasp some of your words.

L. S., Jewell Junction, Iowa.—We hope the wedding supper was all that it should be and our best wishes go to the bride and groom. Your letter did not reach this department till long after the ceremony. You know we have repeatedly announced that "hurry" letters cannot be answered on time.

O. B., Oaktown, Ind.—A man should use a napkin while dining for the purpose of wiping his mouth and his fingers. He can use it on a knife or spoon or plate which needs it, but this is not to be done when anyone is looking. It is done, though, often. The napkin should not be used to take the place of a handkerchief, as is sometimes done. When there are no finger bowls, the napkin may be dampened and the fingers wiped with it. (2) The bride stands at the groom's left, and immediately after the ceremony, if in church, the couple walk out, and if at home, they receive congratulations. The groom wears gray gloves at a day wedding, and white at night. At the bride's table the couple sit side by side. (3) A man leaves his card whenever he calls. One card for each person on whom he calls. This is formal. When he knows the people he usually lets one card answer for all. Card etiquette is quite a complicated matter in fashionable society. Otherwise it is a common-sense proposition.

Msie, Sparta, Ky.—If the chocolate is very hot it may be taken with a spoon, or even if it is not. If cool enough it may be drunk from the cup. The rule is not rigid. (2) Sealing letters with wax is rather a fancy than a fashion. Most fashionable persons use the seal, but its absence does not reflect seriously upon the social standing of the individual who doesn't care to bother with it.

Young Man in Love, Miami Brook, W. Va.—The trouble with you is you are a young man so much in love that the girl is having fun with you. You are silly, you know, and think love means holding her hand and putting your arm around her. She knows better. She knows that you would do the same with any other girl, if you had the chance. Brace up and be sensible and she will play indifferent in company. You do the same and make love to other girls. You've got plenty of love to spare—that kind of love. When she thinks you don't care, she'll begin to care. But she is right about becoming too loving before you are married. You had better save some of your demonstration till afterwards. You'll find better use for it then, and the chances are you won't find it so easy to do as it is now. Take this from us, please, we know.

Willing-to-learn, Inverness, Miss.—Once upon a time maybe it was altogether polite to use the word "lie" in the presence of a lady, but there is so much of it in the world now that etiquette has been changed to meet the demand for its use. However, if you are of the old school, you may use the word "prevaricate" in its stead. Better say "lie" though, it is easier to pronounce, and quite as polite.

Hazel, Milwaukee, Wis.—Abstract questions about what young men mean or do not mean in their erratic sentimentality, lovers' quarrels and that sort are too much for us, we give it up. Suppose you write to President Roosevelt.

W. E. R., Greenville, Tenn.—In asking the lady for her company you may say: "Have you company?" or you may say: "May I see you home?" Either way is correct, and that is better which gets her. As to "making a date with a lady friend," there is nothing to do. But ask her when you can see her. Etiquette does not specify the exact language to be used in such tender moments.

Brown and Blue Eyes, Bellaire, Ohio.—There is no way. (2) A caller should not stay later than 10.30 unless his intentions are serious. A pale, dim light is the tone, we understand, for "courting" properly. Purple twilight is said to be a very becoming shade. (3) It is proper for a man to take a lady home the same night he is introduced to her, if she wants him to. It is not the rule, but is a very convenient exception in a shortage of escorts, or the newly acquainted have found themselves to be congenial.

Wee Laddie, Dumas, Texas.—You order a menu at a hotel by consulting the bill of fare and asking the waiter to bring you such dishes as you wish.

K. K. K., Hammond, W. Va.—Maybe she is bashful and when she meets you she is too overcome to be as nice to you in person as she is by mail. Ask her about it and tell her frankly that that is no way for a lady to act. Bashfulness is very commendable in a girl, but there is a limit, and she shouldn't be silly. If she doesn't mean what she writes, don't write to her and give her a chance to cut you like that.

Blue-eyed Girl, Peiddy, Texas.—Tell him in your own way that you will be glad to have his company home with you. Tell him to go to thunder when he tries to put his arm around you and kiss you. Either that or submit as gracefully as you can, if you can't help yourself.

## No More Wrinkles

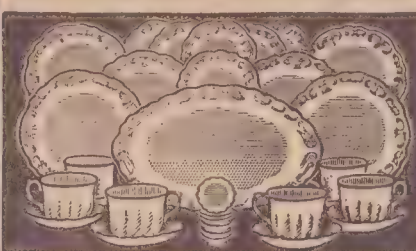
### New Discovery Makes Beauty in a Night

After beauty doctors, facial massage and cold creams had failed I took out my own wrinkles by a simple home treatment of my own discovery, which brought back my beauty and the freshness of youth. Doctors say: "It is the only treatment in the world that will actually remove wrinkles and make old faces look young and beautiful." Many of my friends look twenty years younger since trying my treatment. I will send further particulars to anyone interested in my discovery absolutely free. Address Della Ellison, 493 Burr Building, Scranton, Pa.

# 12 PIECE DINNER SET FREE

## To Every Lady Reader

Here is a lifetime opportunity whereby every woman in the United States can get a handsomely designed 12-piece Dinner Set, **Absolutely Free**. All we ask is, that you sell a few cans of our Perfection Baking Powder and the Dinner Set is yours. You can realize how easily, and with what little effort you can do this, for a full size, cut glass pattern pitcher and 6 glasses are included with each can of Baking Powder, etc., in our offer No. 420. But this is not all. To every lady who sends in her name and address right away, we will give in addition, as a Special Premium, **Absolutely Free**, the handsomely designed 31-piece Breakfast Set, described below, with first order. You simply can't realize what a big offer this is until you see these beautiful premiums.



### 31-PIECE BREAKFAST SET FREE

We are determined to push our Baking Powder to the front and to get you to help us, we will send with your first order this handsome 31-piece Breakfast Set and it will not cost you a penny. Remember, we will send the Breakfast Set in addition to the Dinner Set. This 31-piece Breakfast Set consists of the following pieces: 6 Breakfast Plates, 6 Cups, 6 Saucers, 6 Fruit Dishes, 6 Ind. Butters and 1 Meat Platter—31 pieces in all. We have but a few hundred of these Sets on hand, so we urge you to write quick if you want one.



**NO MONEY NECESSARY**  
You risk absolutely nothing. We will pay all freight charges and ship you the Baking Powder and send your Premium with the Baking Powder, and also send the Glass Pitcher and Six Glasses all together, and then

**We Give You Time to Deliver and Collect Before Remitting to Us.**  
You start in business on our money. Did you ever hear of such a liberal offer? Now don't delay. These handsome Dinner Sets will be grasped mighty quick by prudent ladies all over the country. While it is on your mind sit down and send us your name and address so that you can get our big Special Premium; also free, our Mammoth Catalog and Premium List. Be sure and write today.

**HAGOOD MFG. CO.**  
343 N. Commercial St., St. Louis, Mo.  
If the Hagood method is not the BEST, why do others try to imitate it?



**Gold Watch FREE AND RING**  
Genuine American movement Watch. Gold plate finish. Beautifully engraved case. Still in appearance to Gold Watch case Guaranteed 25 Years, fully warranted timekeeper. Also Gold plate finish sparkling Set, or Pils Ring, given Free to Boys & Girls or anyone selling only 20 Silver Aluminum Thimbles at 10c each, a paper Gold-eye Needles Free with each Thimble. Easy to sell. Write for them. When sold send the \$2.00, and we will positively send you the Watch and Ring. Ladies' or Gent's Chain also.



## Lady Isabel's Daughter or, For Her Mother's Sin

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16.)

In whom we might trust—and now this fool has undone us! What shall I do? Let me think—think."

My lady shut her little rose-leaf hands with a cry of awful despair, and paced up and down the Laurel Hedge.

"Calm yourself, Lady Rosamond," interpolated Pierre Bloushar. "If Afy Hallijohn has failed us, if she has 'blabbed' the truth in her cups, and robbed you of your vengeance—me of mine—better for her if she had never been born. Let me once be sure of it, and then—his face darkened, his hands clinched—"then let her beware! Pierre Bloushar never forgot nor forgave an injury yet."

My lady swung round suddenly and laid one hand on his sleeve.

"Then let us be sure," she said in a swift, vehement voice. "We must know how to deal with this woman, and work before she eludes and ruins us completely. Return to the inn without a moment's delay, Pierre. Learn what she has disclosed and lose no time in hastening back to Ravenswood with your report. It will take you two hours to go and return. My mother and I will await your coming in my own rooms, and when the clock strikes five, look for me at the foot of the Oak Walk, on the spot where you met Lady Isabel tonight. Whether Afy Hallijohn has betrayed us or not—come; I will meet you."

And my lady uttering those words never dreamed that she was signing her own death-warrant.

"Go now, my faithful Pierre," she said. "Lose not a moment. Bring me news of what has happened through Afy Hallijohn, and you shall be twenty pounds richer by daybreak. Go, and God speed you."

There was no reply from the Frenchman. Crushing his hat down over his crisp black curls, he swung round suddenly and plunged through the Laurel Hedge, flashed across the lawn, glided into the shadow of a wall of trees, and in the moonlight path my lady and her mother stood alone.

She was trembling with fear, that guilty, revengeful old mother, and my lady, turning swiftly when the last trace of Pierre Bloushar had disappeared, saw her leaning against a towering tree and looking straight before her with glaring, hopeless eyes.

"Mother! what is it?" she gasped, startled by that vacant, awful look. "Do you see anything that frightens you? Do you see—"

"I see ruin, disgrace, failure—death," gasped Emma Mount Severn, almost voicelessly. "It came to me as he—Pierre Bloushar—departed; a terrible vision of a dark and lonely cell, and the sight of a dripping corpse all wound in water-lilies. I saw it Rosamond, as plainly as I ever saw anything in this life, and—oh, my God! why did we ever trust her? Why did we ever confide in that woman? We shall be ruined, we shall lose the vengeance we have plotted so long to win—something tells me we shall, Rosamond and lose it through Afy Hallijohn."

My lady shut her pearly teeth with a little desperate click.

"Never!" she said, in a hard, bitter voice. "If I thought there was a chance of her escaping us, I would walk into Lady Isabel's room and stab her while she slept. But there is no such chance. If Afy Hallijohn has betrayed us, it will be no difficult task to entice her to some lonely part of the mere. After that a sudden push, a splash in the dark waters, and your poetical little vision of a body wrapped in pond-lilies may be realized. A pity you didn't see the face of the corpse while you were about it—or did you?" "Foretell me a bit of the future, a la clairvoyant. Let us walk back to the house and you shall tell me on the way. Was it a man or a woman? Was it Afy Hallijohn, Isabel Beresford, or my Lord Lionel himself, you saw?" Emma Mount Severn took her daughter's arm and walked dizzily away beside her.

"I cannot tell—I do not know," she said, faintly. "But I saw the body distinctly. At first it appeared to be a woman, then a man, then both, but the faces were always covered with water-lilies, and while I looked the whole scene changed into a gloomy dungeon with grated doors and windows, and then—then—faded! Rosamond, such a vision must have some prophetic power, and I tell you there is death and disgrace for someone soon—very soon—to fall!" "Quite right, mother mine!" she said, softly. "Death and disgrace for someone but not for us. Let me play Joseph for you and interpret the mysterious warning. Pierre will murder her to accomplish his own revenge, the dungeon is Lord Lionel's cell, for on him shall the suspicion fall. Here, are you satisfied? Come, the door is unlocked, let us cease to be superstitious and hasten to our rooms to await Pierre's return. What is that Manfred says: 'Cast prophecies to the dogs, I'll none of them.' Come mother, the coast is clear, you see. Be fooled no longer. Nothing will—nothing can—baffle or ruin us now."

She had glided up the great stone steps, and swung the massive doors back as she spoke, and

glorious with the insolence of guilty triumph, had just planted her little satin-shod foot upon the threshold, when something came swiftly out of the darkness that gloomed the marble corridor, two frantic hands seized her suddenly, and the moon striking on a form beside her revealed the ghastly face of Archibald Carlyle.

"Wretch," he cried out in a wild, unearthly voice, "wretch, your sins have overtaken you—your crimes have found you out. Come, monster, see what your devilish deeds have culminated in—look, devil! look and despair!"

Still holding my lady in the vise-like grip, he dragged her across the hall. The library door was before them, he put forth his hand and flung it open suddenly, sending a blaze of gas-light streaming out into the darkened corridor.

"Look!" he said, maniacally. "Devil, your work has done it." My lady looked—looked and covered away with a wild, half-maniacal shriek—the sight she saw went down with her to the grave.

"Mother!"

It seemed as though all Lord Lionel Beresford's strength exhausted itself in that one word, and staggering as he uttered it, he put out both hands as though in the blindness of his soul he groped for some support, and falling, sunk white and faint and dizzy into the nearest chair.

Vivienne, Lady Beresford, arose with a choking, inarticulate cry and lifted her hopeless eyes to my lord's ghastly face.

"Yes, your mother," she uttered in a dull, suffocating voice, "the mother who thought never to look upon your face again, the mother, whose heart you broke, whose life you spoiled, but who comes to you tonight, not to ask pity from the son who murdered her peace, but to ask of the Earl of Beresford how he has kept the name his father gave him, how he has cherished the honor his dead and gone kinsman left in his ruthless hands. My lord I demand of you the perfect truth—I the wretched mother who gave you existence; I, who received the name of Beresford untarnished and surrendered it to—to this wretched creature without a blemish or a spot—I demand of you—answer, is it true—merciful Lord! can it be true—this hideous shame which already travels from lip to lip—this loathsome story of that dishonored wretch, your miserable wife?"

So the story was already afloat, and it had reached her ears—reached the mother's ears for all he had tried to spare her. Oh, dear Lord! what was there left in life now? The taint had gone out to the ears of the world; tomorrow men would laugh at him for his folly—pity him, a Beresford!—and love had done this; love for a woman who had wrecked and spoiled his life—love, which had been his Nemesis, after all, and repaid him with the cruel mockery of his mother's tender solicitude. His white face dropped between his palms, but he never spoke. There was something in his throat that seemed to choke him.

Lady Beresford made a frantic gesture and tottered forward.

"If you have a spark of manhood, a gleam of conscience left, to that I appeal!" she broke out hysterically. "Oh, Lionel, have pity and tell me this story is false!"

"Who has told you?" he groaned, without looking forward.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 23.)

## TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 107 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

## CUT PRICES ON SPORTING GOODS

Write us a postal or letter today saying "Send me your big, free sporting goods catalog," and by return mail we will send you our great and wonderful sporting goods catalog which illustrates and describes the most marvelous bargains in the world in high grade, standard-made and reliable guns, revolvers and sportsmen's goods of all kinds. We sell single barrel shot guns at \$4.50 up, double barrel shot guns at \$6.75 up, repeating shot guns at \$15.90 up, repeating rifles \$7.25 up, target rifles \$1.50 up, air rifles 49c up, revolvers \$1.20 up, baseball: 25c up, hunting coats 60c up, striking bags \$1.00 up, fishing rods 45c up, reels 12c up, roller skates 37c up and everything else in sporting goods at correspondingly low prices. We are headquarters for game traps, fishing tackle, tents, hunters' clothing and supplies, baseball and gymnasium goods, bicycles, nets, seines, boats, oars and thousands of other articles used by sportsmen. Our goods are standard makes, same as all first-class dealers sell, but our prices are one-half less. **Base Ball Uniforms.** We outfit entire clubs or will sell you one uniform at one-half what others charge; boys' uniforms \$1.20, youth's \$2.35, men's \$2.85. **SAMPLES OF CLOTH FREE.** **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.,** 150-151 West Madison Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

**7x9 TENT \$4.95 WITH POLES, RINS AND ROPE**

**7 TO 10 FT NICKEL MOUNTED ROD 58c**

**12.95**

Best easiest running, handiest bicycle in the world, \$12.95 up. Write for FREE BICYCLE CATALOG.



## Charlie's Fortune

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.)

Mr. Vanderwent continued to gaze into the face of Charlie, who was utterly bewildered by the scene around him. Mr. Cornelius had edged off towards the hall door, but the shadow had stationed himself in that part of the library, to prevent any attempt to escape. Mr. Vanderwent opened his desk, and took out the statement of Tom Twitterton.

"That document is conveniently wanting in several essential elements," said Mr. Lynmore, as they glanced over it together.

"I never gave it much weight, for that reason. The shawl and the night-dress were the real evidence," replied Mr. Vanderwent. "But this paper is consistent with the facts, as far as I know them."

"I expect an important witness soon," added Mr. Lynmore.

"Who?" demanded Mr. Vanderwent.

"Captain Penguin, of the 'Albatross'."

An hour later, Mr. Blastwood arrived, attended by Mr. Leflingwell, and together they assisted the old captain up the steps into the house. He was seated in a large armchair. While they were waiting for him, Mr. Cornelius seeing that the battle was lost, wished to go up to his chamber to change his clothes or dress for dinner. Mr. Subtile insisted on going with him. When they came down, the prisoner seized his hat, and ran down the steps to the basement, intending to leave by the back door. The detective followed him and laid hands upon him. A scuffle ensued, which attracted the attention of all in the house; but in a moment Mr. Subtile had a pair of handcuffs on the wrists of Mr. Cornelius. This disturbance excited the interest of the ladies, and they followed the prisoner into the library. No one objected to their presence, and Mr. Lynmore explained what had occurred during the day.

The library was full when Captain Penguin arrived.

"I am very glad to see you, Captain," said Mr. Lynmore, then he presented him to Mr. Vanderwent.

"Mr. who?" asked the captain.

"Mr. Vanderwent," replied Mr. Lynmore.

"Seems to me that I have heard that name before; but I am an old man, and I have seen a great deal of trouble; my head's rather muddled," muttered the old shipmaster.

"I'm glad to see you, Captain Penguin," said Mr. Vanderwent, giving him his hand. "I hope you will stay and dine with us."

"Thank you, sir. I shall be glad to dine with you. I used to dine with the first merchants in New York if I am in the Snug Harbor; but I am all broken down now; my health's shattered, and I am like an old hulk that is cast by the storm on the sands."

"But your memory is still good, isn't it?" inquired Mr. Vanderwent.

"Well, no; not very. You see I got a blow in the wreck on my head, and many years of my life are a perfect blank."

"Yet you remember things that happened before the wreck?" asked Mr. Lynmore.

"Oh! yes, better than I do what took place since," added the captain. "I owned half of the 'Albatross' and that was all that I had in the world, and when she went down I was a beggar. I lost all that I had, and my health too, when we were almost in New York."

"Can you tell us the particulars of the wreck, Captain Penguin?" asked Mr. Vanderwent.

"I can though I don't like to think of it. We had bad weather on the voyage. Off Phyre Island Beach we had a hurricane. It caught us too far in shore. We struck on a bar, and knocked a hole in the ship's side. The sea washed clean over us; but I got a whale boat ready to launch. I had six passengers, one of them was a lady—what did you say his name was?" said the old shipmaster, suddenly turning to Mr. Lynmore, who sat beside him.

"Mr. Vanderwent."

"Vanderwent; that was the name of the lady. Mrs. Vanderwent; and she was the handsomest and sweetest lady I ever saw."

The second Mrs. Vanderwent frowned and compressed her lips.

"She had her boy with her. I used to carry him about the deck in fine weather. The lady was almost distracted when I told her that the ship was certainly lost, and that we must take to the boats before she went to pieces; but she didn't care for herself; it was only for the child. I took the little fellow from the berth myself, when I told his mother how we stood. He had nothing on except his night-gown, but I wrapped him up in his mother's shawl, I had done it a good many times before, when I had walked with him on deck. I put Mrs.—"

"Vanderwent," prompted Mr. Lynmore.

"I put Mrs. Vanderwent in the stern sheets of the whale boat, and lashed the child to the railing."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Vanderwent, no longer able to suppress his emotions.

"I picked a crew for the boat, and we slid her off on the top of a big wave; but it was no use; the boat rolled over and over like a log. The seamen were swept away, and I lost my hold of the boat. I grasped a floating spar, and it carried me to the shore. I remember feeling the sand under my feet; but it appears that I was hit on the head by a piece of the wreck, and lost my senses. I don't remember much of anything since then. The poor lady and her child were lost. I was the only one saved, and I was only the wreck of a man."

"No, sir, you wasn't the only one!" shouted Job Seagrain, in the violence of his excitement.

"One moment, Mr. Seagrain," interposed Mr. Lynmore. "How long before you sailed did the lady engage her passage?"

"Not an hour; she was an English lady, I don't remember where she lived."

"Bedford in Bedfordshire," added Mr. Vanderwent.

"That was it. Did you know the lady? Was she a relation?"

"Go on, if you please," said Mr. Vanderwent, trembling with emotion.

"She had engaged passage in another ship—the 'Gladwing'; for I remember reading in the record at the Snug Harbor that she went down in the same gale that wrecked the 'Albatross'. But her mother was sick, and she gave up going for a few days, then her mother improved, and she went to Liverpool with her child. The 'Gladwing' had sailed only two hours before; but I was just going, and had room for her. That's the reason she came with me."

"That lady was my first wife, and now it appears that my son was saved."

"Saved!" cried Captain Penguin.

"I took him out of the whale boat myself, and I knowed that he was lashed in by an old sailor that knew how to tie a knot."

"Where is he?" asked the captain.

"Here he is," and Job conducted Charlie to the old captain's chair.

Captain Penguin "looked him over" very critically, and then brushed away the hair from his left temple.

"There's the scar! I remember that!" he exclaimed.

"Should you know the shawl and the night-dress?" asked Mr. Lynmore.

"I never saw another shawl like that one. One night the child did not sleep, and the lady told me that her husband used to walk the floor with the child in his arms, so I did so in the cabin several times, for the ship pitched so the poor lady could not stand up. I saw the mark on the night-dress and I should know that."

The articles were produced and the captain declared that he could swear to them. To the astonishment of Mr. Twitterton—that was his name after all—Mr. Vanderwent seized Charlie by the hand first, and then embraced him, and wept over him. Mr. Vanderwent did not ejaculate or cry out.

"My son! My son! My long lost son!" His emotions were too deep for words. Charlie

was more bewildered than ever, for he was now the center of attraction. All the ladies congratulated him, and Fanny gave him both of her hands, which, in the excitement of the moment, he pressed until she blushed crimson.

"Mr. Vanderwent, I congratulate you," said Mr. Lynmore, "not so much because you have found a son—for that may not always be a blessing"—and he glanced at Mr. Twitterton—but because you have found so good a son. Charlie is worth his weight in gold. He is a brave boy. My daughter owes her life to him; and he is as modest and noble as he is brave."

The evidence against Tim Twitterton was rehearsed before Mr. Vanderwent and all present were satisfied that he had robbed the firm of six or ten hundred dollars; that he had discovered the leak in the money drawer, and instead of stopping it, had turned the leak into his own pockets. It had been shown that he tried to get rid of Job, whose evidence had already convicted him of the imposition upon Mr. Vanderwent.

"Here is one more link in the chain," said Mr. Blastwood, producing the anonymous letter.

"That letter was written by my cousin, Sam Leflingwell," said Mr. Leflingwell, the partner, "I know his handwriting very well."

Mr. Leflingwell produced another letter of his cousin's, asking him for money to pay his passage to Brazil. The handwriting was identical.

"Be you Mr. Leflingwell?" asked Job.

"I am," replied the junior partner.

"You ain't the man that I saw in stateroom No. 42, on the steamer."

"No; that was my cousin Sam, a reckless, dissolute fellow. Mr. Twitterton, I suppose, paid his expenses to Brazil on condition that you should be taken out of his way by him."

"He had a sore head when I left him," said Job, describing the scuffle in the stateroom.

Tim Twitterton held his peace. His guilt was fully proved—on it Mr. Subtile committed him to the Tombs. At his trial, a few days later, he was convicted, and sentenced to Sing Sing for several years—a sad example of the misapplication of talent.

Charlie was warmly welcomed to his new home, even by the second Mrs. Vanderwent. But his father desired him to continue in his position in the store, which he was very willing to do. Nearly every evening he was a visitor in the home of Mr. Lynmore. Job and Betsy Ann occasionally dined at the home of the two senior partners, with Captain Penguin, and Charlie goes to Osip every other Saturday to stay over Sunday, occupying his chamber in the new house. Job made several thousand dollars out of that oyster bed, and he is now in independent circumstances. Square Peter Shiflety has several times attempted to "bridge over the chasm" between the oysterman and himself; but Job always treated him civilly but refused to have any dealings with him. For several years no man in Osip has been more respected than Job Seagrain. Betsy Ann goes into society now, and wears as handsome silk dresses as any lady in the place.

Mr. Fred Lynmore was remorselessly banished from the residence of Mr. Lynmore, for the full

term of six months. When the period of his exile had expired, and he was invited to spend an afternoon at his uncle's, he realized that the chances with Miss Fanny had all gone.

Five years had elapsed, and the elegant mansion of Mr. Lynmore, on Staten Island, was brilliantly illuminated. It was one of the early days in June, and the elite of New Brighton and elsewhere were gathered in its spacious apartments. A clergyman came, and Mr. Charles Vanderwent and Miss Fanny Lynmore were made one, in the presence of the vast throng. The friendship had ripened into love.

"God bless you, my son," said Mr. Vanderwent, as he took Charlie's hand, after kissing the bride.

"Well, Charlie, you are spliced now, and I s'pose you won't have much time to think of the old folks over on Long Island," said Job, giving one hand to each of the married pair.

"As much as ever I had," replied Mr. Vanderwent, Jr., warmly. "I never shall forget you, and never go back on you."

"That's you, Charlie! God bless you forever and ever!" exclaimed the old man.

When we come back from Europe we are going out to Osip to stay a week with you—won't we, Fanny?" added the happy husband.

"Certainly, my dear," replied the bride.

The mansion rang with the sounds of the revelry till a late hour—for it was an old-fashioned wedding; and the next morning hundreds of the guests stood on the wharf and cheered them as they sailed for Europe on the bridal tour. Among those who were there by accident and looked on in silence, was Mr. Twitterton, who had been discharged from the state prison. He recognized the bride and groom as perhaps he realized at that moment the contrast between a good life and an evil one; and that, in resorting to fraud and crime, he had cast away his opportunity of ever attaining the bliss that was now The Brave Boy's Fortune.

THE END.

## Lady Isabel's Daughter

or,  
For Her Mother's Sin

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 22.)

ing up. "My God! could I not have been spared this? Mother, mother! my heart is broken, my life is shattered and—oh! how did you learn? Who was the pitiless wretch who could not stay an hour in waiting the poison to your ears?"

She staggered away from him with a strange, hoarse cry, whose echo came to him in many an after year, and rang its changes through his reeling brain.

"It is true then?" she broke out in an awful voice; it is true I have lived to see our name dishonored and—God help and pity me,—through the son I loved as mother never loved before. Oh, that I had died before this dreadful night, that I had dropped dead at Lady Fanny Gabbie's

feet when she entered Crown Leighton tonight and bore the awful tale to me. And this is my son, whose name I would have linked to royalty itself, in my glory and ambition for his future; this is the Earl of Beresford, the last of his race and name, and he the husband of a woman with a dark and shameful secret. No, do not approach me, do not touch me. Pride like mine dies hard, Lord Lionel Beresford, but," gaspingly, chokingly, pathetically—"it fell dead to-night—dead, to know no after life, dead, and you gave up all the pride and honor of five hundred years to heap this curse on me. Oh, my lord, have pity on your thrice wretched mother, and kill her before other tortures drive her mad!"

She flung out her arms with a wild gesture of utter despair—this proud old mother whose honor had been her glory—and reeling half blindly across the library, went down on her knees with her fair old face uplifted, all stark and white and ghastly with woman's utmost woe.

"Kill me, Lord Lionel Beresford!" she shrieked in a hoarse, palpitating breath. "If I live to find the full extent of this woman's infamy, you may look to see me behind the bars of a mad-house. Kill me, if you have one spark of human pity in your heart. My flesh and blood has dishonored the name of Beresford, the curse of a blighted honor has fallen over my life—kill me and let me forget!"

"Mother!" he staggered from her as he spoke, and that wild, white face, that gasping breathless, frantic cry, sent an awful suspicion through his brain. "Mother, my God, mother! is your reason tottering? Let me summon assistance—let me ring for help, or—"

"I want nothing but death—nothing but death," she panted, beating her bosom and transfixing him with those glazed and vacant eyes. "My reason has been going since the hour I heard the first slanderous breath breathed against my name. I want death, I tell you—and you who murdered my peace must atone for the crime—you who slew my pride must give me eternal rest before the fever of madness scorches and shrivels my reason. Kill me, Lord Lionel Beresford—if I live until daybreak, I shall curse you. You did not pause when you planted a deadly blow, be merciful and finish the wreck you have made of my life."

The hoarse, impassioned voice broke down in a breathless wall, she threw her arms about his knees and lifted those awful eyes to his—eyes blazing with the fires of incipient madness—eyes that would never again look tender and winning and full of mother-love, for on this proud old countess my Lady Rosamond Mount Severn's vengeance had fallen the deadliest and the worst.

"Do you hear me? I want death, Lord Lionel Beresford," she broke out in a gasping, catching, treacherous voice. "I would have preferred it to dishonor—give it to me and I will bless you as you strike!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Send 20 cents for your COMFORT subscription renewal, and read the remainder of this chapter. Will Lionel Beresford's heart soften?

# Sister Woman!

## LET ME HELP YOU

My mission is to make sick women well and I want to give to you or any suffering woman, absolutely free, a full fifty-cent box of my splendid remedy, Balm of Figs. I will send this fifty-cent box absolutely free to convince anyone that I can really benefit my suffering sisters. I will send it to you to prove that in Balm of Figs I offer any woman a chance to get well and strong—a real opportunity to enjoy perfect health every day in the year. You as well as many others will probably ask yourself this question: Why does Mrs. Richards offer to give a full fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs free to thousands of women whom she doesn't know?

I will tell you why.

I will be perfectly honest with you.

I really feel it my sincere duty, after fifteen years of success with this great remedy, to make it known to every woman, and that is why, dear friend, I want to send you, your daughter, your sister, your mother, or any ailing friend a full fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs, absolutely free. It is a remedy that cures woman's ailments and I want to tell you all about it—just how to cure yourself right at home without the aid of a doctor—and the best of it is that it will not in the least interfere with your work or pleasure. Balm of Figs is just the remedy to make sick women well and weak women strong, and I can prove it—let me prove it to you—I will gladly do it, for I have never heard of anything that does so quickly and surely cure woman's ailments. No internal dosing necessary—it is a local treatment, yet it has to its credit some of the most extraordinary cures on record. Therefore, I want to place it in the hands of every woman suffering with any form of leucorrhoea, painful periods, ulceration, inflammation, displacement or falling of the womb, ovarian or uterine tumors or growths, or any of the weaknesses so common to women.

## Let Me Send You, Absolutely Free, This 50-Cent Box of Balm of Figs

I will send it to you, absolutely free, to prove to you personally its splendid qualities, and then if you wish to continue further, it will cost you only a few cents a week. I do not believe there is another remedy equal to Balm of Figs, and I am willing to prove my faith by sending out these fifty-cent boxes free—so, my reader, irrespective of your past experience, write to me at once—today—and I will send you the treatment entirely free by return mail, and if you desire, I can undoubtedly refer you to some one near you who can personally testify to the great and lasting cures that have resulted through the use of Balm of Figs. But after all, the very best test of anything is a personal trial of it, and I know a fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs will convince you of its merit. In fact, nothing is so convincing as the actual test of the article itself. Will you give Balm of Figs this test? Remember—all you need to do is simply fill out the attached coupon and return it to me at once—then I will gladly send you a fifty-cent box of Balm of Figs absolutely free. Or if you prefer to write a letter, you can address me in confidence.

**Mrs. Harriet M. Richards**  
Special Box 456, Joliet, Ill.

NOTE: I will also send you free a handsome book entitled, "A Perfect Woman." This book should be in the hands of every woman and will prove of great benefit to all who receive it. I want you to have one.



Let Me  
Send You  
Absolutely  
FREE  
This 50-Cent  
Box of  
Balm of Figs

### Fill Out and Return This Coupon

MRS. HARRIET M. RICHARDS,  
Special Box 456, Joliet, Ill.

Dear Mrs. Richards: As I am in need of a remedy like Balm of Figs, I will be pleased to have you send me, by return mail, one full fifty-cent box, free of cost.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....



# The Conquered Victorious

## A Romance of the Blue and Gray

By Constance Beatrice Willard

Copyright, 1909, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

### SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER.

Captain Lewis, an officer in the Confederate army, desires to make Georgiana Vignette his wife. To her the proposition is disgraceful—she cannot forget Katherine Panshawe. He pleads the marriage is a mock one. It is an insult to the girl, and Lieutenant Hamilton, concealed in the branches of a tree, overhanging the veranda, drops to the floor, and requests Captain Lewis to answer to him, and he lands the Confederate in the highway. Georgiana Vignette often thinks of her rescuer. Making the rounds among the quarters of the slaves she discovers in one of the cabins a wounded Northern soldier. He escapes from Andersonville. If she will forget she sees him. The girl hesitates. She knows the fate that awaits him if she betrays him, and she is under obligation to him. Georgiana conducts him to the house, secreting him in a hidden room. She gives him food, exchanging his ragged suit of blue for a Confederate uniform. She confides to her mother, Mrs. Vignette, is roused by tramping feet. Her son, wounded, is borne in. In the midst of anxiety the girl does not forget the wounded man. John Hamilton appreciates her kindness. Gray is not blue and he wants his uniform. Haughtily she tells him she has burned it, and she regrets sheltering an enemy. In her bewilderment she confides the story to her brother, Kenneth Vignette. Deeply indebted to him for his chivalry to his sister they cannot turn him out. Kenneth visits the hidden room and becomes attached to the Union man. He induces him to join them at dinner. He manages to leave his sister and Jack alone. Impetuously he tells her of his great love. There can never be anything between them. The man detects a friendly glow in her eyes, and draws the girl to him. Captain Lewis appears and asks him to explain why he is within their lines, disguised in a uniform belonging to a Confederate. Georgiana realizes what she has done in burning the old blue uniform and delivering into the hands of the enemy the man who wins her heart.

### CHAPTER II.

#### "HE HAD THEIR WELFARE AT HEART."

THE dark eyes of the wounded soldier followed the nurse as she moved like an angel of light to the beds of the men in the ward, and he heard words of praise and thankfulness greet her. There was something strangely familiar about this beautiful girl, of Saxon fairness, with masses of gold hair, and blue eyes so frank and true. Suddenly he remembered where he had seen eyes like them, and raising himself on his elbow he asked the man next him if he knew the name of the lady.

"She's a Miss Hamilton," was the answer. "Before she volunteered, she was one of the belles of Portland, Maine, and now she is killing herself forrebs as well as us Yanks," and the man twisted his face as his wound gave him an extra pain.

"Miss Hamilton," he whispered to himself. "The name is the same. I wonder if she can be his sister," then as the girl approached him, the man asked softly:

"Can you give me a minute?"

"Certainly," was the bright answer, "what is it?"

With as much courtliness as though he was meeting her in his own home, the young man said quietly:

"Permit me to introduce myself. I am Kenneth Vignette."

"And I am Elsie Hamilton," returned the girl frankly.

"You have a brother in the Union service named John?"

The hands of the girl were clasped nervously, and she asked in a trembling voice:

"Oh, can you tell me anything about Jack?"

and the tears began to roll down her cheeks.

"Of course I can," Lieutenant Vignette replied eagerly, and then he told her of Jack's capture, his imprisonment at Andersonville, his escape, and his defense of Georgiana. From that he went on to tell about the time Jack had remained hidden, and the terrible part his sister had played in the little tragedy.

"Is she so bitter against the blue? Why?" Elsie asked.

"Don't you feel the same way about the gray?" Kenneth asked. He thought her the most lovely girl he had ever seen.

"Why no. I am so sorry that any one you brave men should be so mistaken, and I tremble when I realize what defeat will mean to you, but I could never hate anyone," and she smiled through her tears.

Then Kenneth went on. "My sister was nearly frantic when she found that her bit of spite was going to result so terribly, but she did not know Captain Hamilton. He merely smiled and replied:

"I think Captain Lewis was something in the position of the pot which called the kettle black," and we were all astonished to see Lewis turn deadly white.

"Have I changed so much that you do not remember me?" Captain Hamilton went on. "I recognized your voice as soon as I heard it. My duties make it necessary for me to know every turncoat who comes into our camp selling information."

"This made a wonderful impression on us, for hitherto Captain Lewis had stood very high in the esteem of our people because of his loyalty to our cause."

"Captain Hamilton told us in a few words of the base treachery of which this man had been guilty, and I resolved to make him pay well for it. Therefore I forced him to take Captain Hamilton back to the Union lines. I told him that if he did not would myself deliver him to our General, and he knew what torture would await him."

Elsie interrupted with a low cry:

"You didn't send my poor brother out with that terrible man, all alone?" she gasped.

"Certainly not, for I sent with them the best guard I could have mustered, old Uncle Rufus."

"Oh, what could he do?"

"Uncle Rufus is a powerful nigger, and devoted to the Yankee Captain, whom he seems to look upon as a special friend of Mr. Lincoln's. I gave him a brace of pistols and told him to watch for any treachery. Your brother was as safe in the hands of Uncle Rufus as he would have been had he been surrounded by his own soldiers."

The Northern girl's beautiful face glowed, and she laid one of her soft hands upon the thin ones of the sick man.

"How can I thank you," she whispered.

Kenneth Vignette looked up into her blue eyes, and perhaps something in his dark ones told her, for with a deep blush she bent over him and gently kissed him.

"For your sister," she whispered, but that gentle little kiss thrilled Kenneth Vignette as none his sister gave him ever could, and he thought to himself:

"Poor little mother. What will she do if she gets a Yankee son-in-law and then a Yankee daughter-in-law?"

After nearly a week of steady walking, during which time it seemed as though Uncle Rufus did absolutely no sleeping, the heart of John Hamilton was gladdened by the sight of Northern blue, and discovered that he had fallen in with his own command. With cries of joy he was borne on the shoulders of his own men to the commander to report. The General listened gravely to all the young Captain had to say, then he remarked casually:

"I am happy to welcome you back, and also to be the first to call you Major."

"Major?" gasped John.

"Yes, you were promoted for conspicuous

bravery in action the day you were captured, but now as to this man you have brought in," and then followed some grave consultation. Finally it was agreed that Lewis be offered the chance of taking the oath, and the two were not surprised when he readily agreed to do this. He declared that he had been entirely convinced of his error during the week he had spent in Jack's society, and that from now on he was to be wholly for the Union.

Jack was not in the least impressed, nor was old Uncle Rufus who insisted on going back.

"Dey needs me at home," he insisted. However, Jack insisted upon providing him with a suitable horse. This the old man would not accept, but he gladly took a mule. There is something in common between a darkey and a mule. Once he had seen the old man out of camp, proudly riding his mule, with a big hamper of food in front of him, Jack went back to resume his duties, and feeling like a civilized being once more in uniform of blue.

With Uncle Rufus went a note. Jack did not allow himself much, but what he said was instinct with his deep love:

"I know you will think I ought not to p...sume as I am doing in writing this, but my darling I cannot help it. When this cruel war is over I am going for my bride, for although you denied me with your lips, your eyes confessed, and I hold you to the pledge they made me. Until I come to receive one from your lips as well, I will comfort myself with the memory of what your dear eyes told me."

It was not a long letter, and yet it was valued by the girl who received it, for she wore it next her heart, and read and re-read it, and the paper grew thin from repeated kissing.

Major Hamilton had many things to occupy his time, following his return, for there were many changes made. His men were intensely loyal, and devoted to him, but he pitied them, so many being mere lads. Then too he was bothered by other matters. There was no doubt but that there was a traitor in camp. Of course he suspected Lewis, but no matter how carefully he kept track of him, he could discover no treachery. The man appeared to shrink danger, but in such a way that no specific charge could be preferred against him. Jack still doubted, and watched. One dark night he felt that something was wrong. A position carefully planned, with greatest secrecy, had been revealed to the enemy, and now he was out scouting about among the men to see if he could discover where the fault lay.

It was intensely dark. He could scarcely see his hand before his face. Suddenly there was a flicker of light in a tall pine tree, and Jack knew immediately what that meant. Breathlessly he watched. Steadily came the light at regular intervals.

"He's wig wagging, muttered the Union officer, his heart turning sick within his honest breast for he well knew what this meant, then he crept up until he stood directly beneath the tree and could see high up in its slender top the figure of a man.

"Stop, or I'll fire," Jack said in a low tone. The man gave a start, but kept waving his torch.

"Stop, I say or I'll fire," Jack repeated. The man evidently recognized his voice, and with a low cry he let go his hold, and fell with a sickening thud to the ground beneath. Sick at heart Jack ran to his side, catching up the burning torch and flashing it in his face.

"Lewis!" he cried.

The man groaned, then said with something of his old sneer:

"I guess you can't punish me much now, I'm done for."

Jack called for assistance, though, and the injured man was carried back as carefully as though he would not have to face a court-martial later if he lived. However, he was not destined to live, for before day broke, Jack was summoned to the camp hospital. Lewis was sinking fast, but he opened his eyes when the youthful Major bent over him and asked:

"What can I do for you?"

"Watch out for trouble," moaned the dying man. "I tried to make trouble for you. I sent a letter to Richmond, declaring you were a spy on the North and asked them to forward—to Washington." There was quite a pause. "I wrote to Lincoln, too, saying the same thing. Forgive me," and the words trailed away. Jack had a hard struggle with himself, then he returned quite gently:

"Yes, I will forgive you, you need all the forgiveness you can get," and an hour later Captain Lewis, traitor to both sides, a false friend, and treacherous enemy, died with his hand clutching that of the man he had tried so cruelly to injure.

During all of this time Jack endeavored to get news of Georgiana. He had hoped he might receive a letter from her, but none came. The months passed by, and he distinguished himself still more, so that by the end of 1864 he was a Colonel, and one of the youngest in the service. He had heard from Elsie of Kenneth's having been wounded and taken prisoner, and her interest in him. Later Elsie wrote that he had been exchanged.

It was just after the battle of Franklin that he received his promotion, and during the terrible battle of Nashville on December 15th and 16th, he was more than usually active. He never

spared himself, and made it a rule to never require anything of his men he could not do himself, and for this reason they fairly adored him. After the battle was over, with its horrible number of slain on each side, the young colonel went out on foot with a detail of men to look after the dead and dying. This was something he often did, for he felt such tenderness of spirit towards those thus unfortunate on both sides, that he could scarcely wait to have them cared for properly. As he went along, his head bent, looking for signs of life in the strangely huddled figures, he caught sight of a well-shaped head, and slender, aristocratic hand. Feeling strangely faint, he knelt beside the fallen man who wore the Confederate gray, and gently turned him over. A groan escaped him, for looking up towards the heavens was the stark, white face of Kenneth Vignette.

He was lying in a pool of blood, and seemed dead beyond any doubt. Tenderly Jack searched for some mementos to send to the mother and sister, when he thought he detected a flutter at the heart. Eagerly he tore open the shirt, and laid his ear over the breast of the man he had learned to love more than any other he had ever met in spite of the difference in the colors of their uniforms.

**That sweet little EASTER ROMANCE in APRIL COMFORT! Take no chance of missing it by letting your subscription lapse. Mail us a quarter now for a two years' renewal and make sure of it. Price jumps up in May.**

He was not mistaken, there was a spark of life left, and Jack had him carried to his own tent, and sat up all night watching over him. When the surgeon examined the Confederate officer, whose uniform showed him to also be a colonel, he found that there was no serious wound, the blood having come from a mere flesh wound in the thigh, and within a week, Kenneth was about, but he was weak from loss of blood, and so utterly discouraged, that Jack had him paroled.

"I'm going to send you back home. The folks will be in their country home now. We are always there for Christmas, and I want mother to nurse you up a bit."

Kenneth colored, then said in a low voice:

"It's mighty good of you to do this, Jack, but I must tell you that I would appreciate your sister's nursing more than I would your mother's. I love her Jack."

Jack looked at him in amazement, then laughed gayly and grasped his hand:

"Good for you old man, and you know how I feel towards your sister. We will be brothers indeed by the time we get through. Good luck to you," and he wrung his friend's hand until it ached.

"Then you won't object to me if I can win her?" Kenneth asked modestly, for he knew his cause was lost, and that after this war was over he would be a poor man.

"Do you object to me?" Jack laughed.

"No, of course not, but this is different, I am the beaten one."

"You fought honestly and bravely for what you believed was right, and I have done no more. Go on young man, and my blessing is upon you."

He began to understand many things now. He realized that Elsie's heart had been touched by the gallant young officer, and he also knew that Elsie would be home in that comfortable old farmhouse in Maine, for her health had failed and she had been obliged to give up her nursing and content herself with making delicacies for the sick soldiers, picking lint, soliciting subscriptions and contributing all of her allowance to the work of the Sanitary Commission.

Knowing all this Jack sent his friend off with a light heart and turned to devote himself to the grim work of ending the terrible struggle. In the meanwhile Kenneth Vignette made his way northward, and finding that he had to lay over in Washington for a few hours, he suddenly decided to try and see the President about whom so much had been said. He had imagined some terrible tyrant, with repulsive features, and grim expression. He was sitting in the office of the White House waiting, when he saw a tall man walk across the room. The man was gaunt, and thin. His deep-set eyes glowed with a hidden fire. The furrowed face seemed to be working with emotion, and yet there was such a simple dignity about the man, that the aristocratic young Southerner was filled with a sudden awe. He knew instinctively who it was, and he stood, and raised his hand in military salute.

Instantly the man responded, and a rarely sweet smile transformed his features. "I am very glad to meet you," he said and held out that right hand which was cramped from signing the powerful name to pardons, and other acts of mercy.

"And I am honored, mightily honored," Kenneth stammered.

"Glad to meet you Colonel Vignette," was the next astonishing remark.

"You know my name?" Kenneth gasped.

"Surely I do. Your friend and mine Colonel Hamilton wrote me about you and asked if it would be possible for me to give you an audience. He mentioned the train on which you were to arrive and so I was expecting you," and then the head of the nation seated himself in the waiting room, and began to talk. Easily, pleasantly, telling one delightful story after the other, until the young Southerner was charmed beyond any measure.

"Oh, Mr. Lincoln why is it that my people do not know you as you are?" he cried.

"That's it son, if we all only knew one another as we really are. Still the time is coming when they will know that Abraham Lincoln suffered over them as much as over his own men, and that he always had their welfare at heart." Great

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 31.)

**495 MENS FINE SUIT**  
**AND EXTRA TROUSERS**

**SAFETY RAZOR FREE** Until they are gone, we will sell 15,000 spring and summer weight, NAVY BLUE WOOL CASSIMERE MEN'S SUITS at 4.95, and as a premium and adv. we will give free with each suit at \$4.95 a full size, highly nickelled, worsted trousers, and if you order within 30 days we will throw in as a special premium with the suit and extra trousers at 4.95 a highly-nickelled, full sized safety razor, guaranteed to shave as perfectly as any \$5.00 safety razor regardless of make.

**The Suit** is a fine grade navy blue cassimere, a splendid fast color fabric of perfect weave and excellent changeless finish. It is stylishly made up by expert tailors in latest single breasted sack style to fit perfectly, is elegantly finished; guaranteed better than exclusive clothiers, \$8 to \$10 suits or no sale, sizes 33 to 48 inches around breast. The

**Free Trousers** which we give with the suit at \$4.95 are made of beautiful dark, fancy striped worsted, are very stylish, finely tailored and perfect fitting. This is the most astonishing and wonderful clothing offer ever made. We openly challenge any firm to equal it.

**Send \$1.00** deposit, mention No. X39, give chest measure over vest, waist measure over trousers, length of inseam and height and weight, and we will send the fine navy blue cassimere suit and extra pair of elegant, fancy striped worsted trousers and fine safety razor by express subject to examination at the express office, you to pay the balance, \$3.95 and express charges, after you examine the clothing and find them perfectly satisfactory, a perfect fit, the greatest clothing bargain you ever saw, and equal to any suit and extra trousers you ever saw at \$10 to \$12, and as stylish an outfit as there is in your neighborhood, regardless of price, otherwise we will promptly refund your \$1. Order the outfit today or send for our big cloth sample book (SEE SURE AND ASK FOR BOOK NO. 27) which contains 100 fine cloth suits and extra pair of trousers at \$3.50 up; trousers 98c up, and complete stocks of hot weather clothing, cravettes, mackintoshes, rain coats, etc. Made of best fabrics from World Famous Woolen Mills, critically assorted to suit every age. Order the outfit or write for the sample book No. 27 to day. Do it now. We are headquarter for **Men's Furnishing Goods** at wholesale prices. Summer underwear 21c up, negligee shirts 39c up, hats 45c up, silk ties 50c up, and every kind of apparel worn by men and boys at correspondingly low prices. **WRITE FOR FREE MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS CATALOGUE TODAY.**

**JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-151 West Madison Street, CHICAGO

**50 MUSIC LESSONS FREE**  
**ON ORGAN OR PIANO.**

We will send you a Parlor Grand Organ or a Concert Grand Piano on approval without any money in advance, give you 50 weekly music lessons free, allow you one year's free trial and if you keep the instrument send you a 25-year, iron-clad and binding guarantee. Write today for our **FREE SPECIAL ORGAN AND PIANO CATALOG** and read in full all about these wonderful and liberal offers and see the pictures and descriptions of our beautiful organs at \$18.95 up, pianos at \$88.75 up, shown in their natural color on oak, walnut or mahogany.

**OUR PARLOR GRAND ORGANS AT \$18.95 up**, beat any other organs, regardless of make or price. The cases are exclusive designs, of exceptional beauty, elegantly finished with rich carvings and scrolls and large, heavy, beveled mirrors. Tone is pure, quality, smooth, clear, and symmetrical and full.

**OUR CONCERT GRAND PIANOS AT \$88.75 up**, are richly and rarely beautiful, of Swedish, round, clean and powerful tone and are the most magnificent pianos in the world, nothing finer, nothing better. Send us a postal or letter today saying "send me your great special organ and piano catalog." See our superb instruments, starting low prices, liberal terms, and **FREE TRIAL OFFER.**

**JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-151 West Madison Street, CHICAGO

**TWO GOLD RINGS FREE**

Sell 10 packs Prof. Smith's Hair Tonic and Dandruff Remedy at 10c each, (the great hair and scalp remedy.) **WE TRUST YOU.** When sold return the \$1 and we will promptly mail you 2 beautiful gold laid rings or choice from our large premium list. An honest offer by a reliable firm. Estab. 14 years. Rosebud Perfume Co., Dept. A, Woodsboro, Md.

**FITS**  
**DR. F. E. GRANT,** Dept. 106, Kansas City, Mo.

I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with **FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS** to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles **FREE** to cover postage and packing. Only 1 Album to each customer.

**HOMER GEORGE CO.** Dept. 18 Chicago, Ill.

**25 Postals**

Silk Finish Flowers, Rich Roses, Language of Flowers, Pretty Girls, Soldier Boys, Lovers, Animals, Charming Beauty, Friendship, Birthday and Holiday Greetings. Your names beautifully inscribed in gold. All for 10c. (silver). **RAY ART CO.** DEPT. 504, CHICAGO.

**POST CARDS AND ALBUM FREE**

To introduce our large new 48-page illustrated catalog, we give a beautiful Album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, **absolutely FREE.** Send for it today to cover postage and packing. Only 1 Album to each customer.

**HOMER GEORGE CO.** Dept. 18 Chicago, Ill.

**Hunting Rifle FREE**

Genuine Hamilton Take Down Hunting Rifle, shoots long and short 22 caliber cartridges. Steel barrel and frame, peep sights, automatic shell extractor. Write for 30 postcards. Blaine to sell at 10c. ea. When sold, return \$3.00 and we send rifle. **BLAINE MFG. CO.**, 809 Mill St., Concord Jct., Mass.

**FREE GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE**

American Movement Watch Gold plated Case warranted to keep correct time, similar in appearance to Solid Gold Watch warranted for 25 years; also Gold Filled Ring with Sparkling Gem, both free for selling only 24 Jewelry Novelties at 10c each. Write for Jewelry. When sold send us \$2.40 and we send watch and ring.

**FRIEND SUPPLY CO.** Dept. 917, Boston, Mass.

**Doomed to Disappointment**

**IF YOU EXPECT US to send you this interesting family paper free next month, you are DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT.**

We are sending a LIMITED number of SAMPLE COPIES this month to a select list of people who are not subscribers for the purpose of introducing COMFORT to them and inducing them to subscribe for the BEST and MOST POPULAR FAMILY MONTHLY paper published for twice the money. Our present subscription price of 20 CENTS A YEAR is low, in fact TOO LOW TO BE CONTINUED, and we shall ADVANCE IT TO 25 CENTS next MAY.

**IF THIS PAPER IS MARKED "SAMPLE COPY"** on the wrapper or title page (look and see) it is free to you this month, but you will not see hide or hair of it again if you do not subscribe at once. Read the thrilling INAUGURATION ROMANCE on PAGE 4, concluded in April COMFORT.

**WHERE CAN YOU GET SO MUCH FOR YOUR MONEY?** A year's subscription, 12 INTERESTING, INSTRUCTIVE AND ENTERTAINING NUMBERS, one each month, all for 20 CENTS if you subscribe now before the PRICE JUMPS UP.

Better still to take a THREE YEARS' SUBSCRIPTION now for 50 CENTS while you can. READ OUR PRIZE PUZZLES and PRIZE OFFERS and make a try at them—there is money in them for some. **WHY NOT FOR YOU?** You want to read the answers in April COMFORT and find out who the PRIZE WINNERS are.

We had to RAISE our SUBSCRIPTION RATE LAST MAY, but we have improved the paper and it cost us more, so we have to RAISE THE PRICE AGAIN NEXT MAY, and we shall give a still better paper the coming year. Get in now on the ground floor at the PRESENT LOW SUBSCRIPTION PRICE and receive the benefit for the next ONE, TWO or THREE YEARS, as you like. YOU WANT TO SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL EASTER COMFORT in April with Resurrection title page and CHARMING EASTER MUSIC, STORIES and SPECIAL ARTICLES. Read this paper carefully; it will interest you, and so will the next twelve numbers.

If you CAN'T SPARE 20 CENTS, SEND 10 CENTS for a six months' trial subscription. Send your money for a subscription and ask to have our JUBILEE PREMIUM CATALOGUE sent you free. Fill out this subscription coupon and send it with your money.

Publisher of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. (Make cross against amount sent.)

20 cents	1 year
50 cents	3 years' subscription to COMFORT.
10 cents	6 months

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Post-office \_\_\_\_\_

County \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Mar., '09.



### Advanced Case of Consumption Cured in Four Months

Lung-Germine Co., Jackson, Mich.

Sept. 12, 1907.

Dear Sirs: I feel it my duty to write you that I have been saved from the grave by Lung-Germine. Every one that saw me thought I would die in a short time, and my doctor told me he could not help me. Analysis of my sputum by the State Board of Health showed that thousands of tuberculosis germs were present. I was having hemorrhages very bad, and fever 103 every day.

I heard of Lung-Germine and began its use. At the end of two months my cough was all gone and I was gaining very fast. I sent another sample of my sputum to be analyzed, and the reply came back that there were no germs whatever. When I began Lung-Germine treatment I weighed 95 pounds. I used the treatment four months in all and today I am well and strong. I weigh 115 pounds, and can truthfully say that I am completely cured of consumption by Lung-Germine. Yours very truly,

MRS. LUCY BUNDY,  
1403 E. 33d Ave., Denver, Colo.

### Gains 20 Pounds in Weight, and is Completely Cured in Four Months

Lung-Germine Co.,  
Jackson, Mich.

Sept. 2, 1907.

Dear Sirs: Four months ago I was down sick, and Lung-Germine has cured me. When I first wrote you I was in bad condition. I had night sweats, coughed a great deal, spit up blood, had pains in my sides and under shoulder blades, and was very weak. After using two months' treatment of Lung-Germine I could walk quite a space, and had gained considerably in flesh. I commenced using Lung-Germine on the 28th day of April. I then weighed 105 pounds; I now weigh 125 pounds and that is as much as I ever weighed. I am cured, and only four bottles of Lung-Germine cured me.

I wish to thank you very kindly for what you have done for me and the kindness you have shown me at all times during my treatment. Very gratefully yours,

ARNOLD KUNSELMAN,  
R. F. D. No. 6, Box 40, New Bethlehem, Pa.

### Cured of Consumption Five Years Ago; Not a Single Symptom Has Appeared Since

Lung-Germine Co.,  
Jackson, Mich.

July 30, 1907.

Gentlemen: In response to your inquiry I can say that Lung-Germine cured me completely and permanently of what was pronounced by my attending physicians, GENUINE TUBERCULOSIS. I used only two bottles of your Lung-Germine, and this I took in March, 1902, so you see it is over five years since I was cured, and there is not the slightest indication of a relapse, and not a single symptom has returned.

Before using Lung-Germine I was losing flesh very rapidly, had night sweats, and I had two hemorrhages. I assure you that I appreciate beyond expression what your medicine has done for me, and I hereby give you permission to publish my letter if you wish. Yours sincerely,

WM. BERLEMAN,  
1948 Herbert St., St. Louis, Mo.

### Chronic Bronchitis and Lung Trouble Cured Three Years Ago, and Patient Remains in Perfect Health to this Day

Following are a few extracts from a letter which we received recently from Mrs. H. C. Boldt of Cuero, Tex.: "I was permanently cured of lung and throat trouble by your Lung-Germine three years ago, and I am glad to say that I am feeling fine as silk, and I have not even suffered with a cold to amount to anything since I was cured. Before using Lung-Germine I had tried almost every known remedy and several of our best doctors, without relief, and I had lost all hopes of ever getting well. I recommend Lung-Germine as the only medicine in the world that gives permanent relief."

### Mother and Son Cured Five Years Ago, Perfectly Well Today

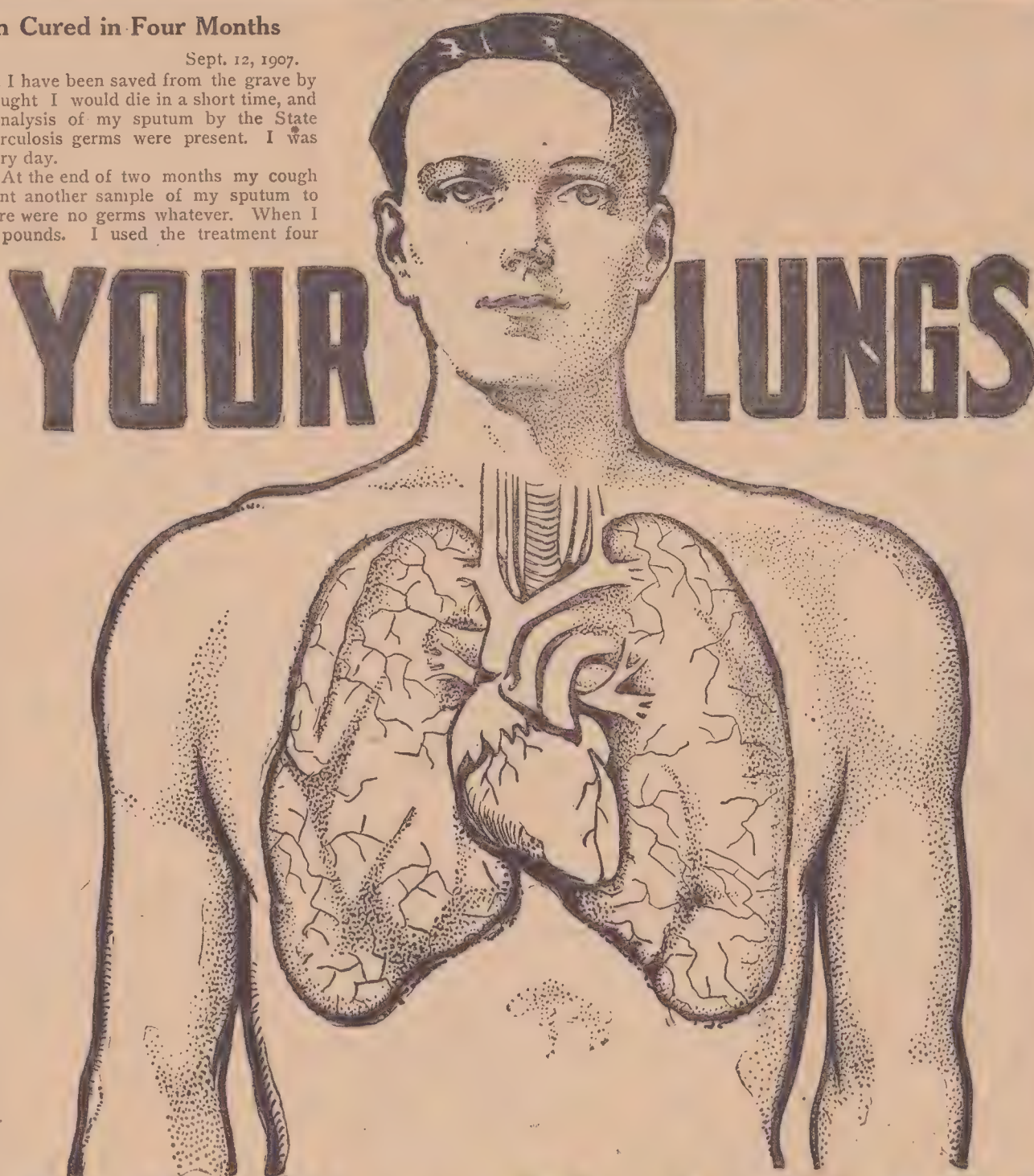
Lung-Germine Co.,  
Jackson, Mich.

July 1, 1907.

Dear Sirs: As to the condition of myself and mother, I can say that we are both in normal health. In the year 1902 we were cured of genuine consumption by your Lung-Germine. Before using Lung-Germine we were treating with the best physicians in Jackson, but seemed to get no relief, to say nothing of a cure. One physician told my father that nothing more could be done for my mother, she being in the last stage of Consumption. I was in the second stage. Soon after getting this information Lung-Germine was recommended to us, and we both began its use. The result was that we were both cured, completely and permanently. No trouble of this kind has been noticed since we were cured, which is now just about five years ago.

I shall ever be enthusiastic over Lung-Germine and recommend it to anyone who has lung trouble in any form. No matter how far the disease has advanced, I believe it is never too late to give this medicine a fair trial, for it certainly has been successful in our cases, one of which was a most advanced one.

Yours very truly,  
ALONZO DECKER,  
R. F. D., Jackson, Mich.



## Are Your Lungs Weak or Painful

Do your lungs ever bleed?  
Do you have night sweats?  
Have you pains in chest and sides?  
Do you spit yellow and black matter?  
Are you continually coughing and hawking?  
Do you have pains under your shoulder blades?

## These Are Regarded Symptoms of Lung Trouble and CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop the more deep seated and serious your condition becomes.

### We Stand Ready to Prove It to You

absolutely that Lung-Germine, the German treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of advanced Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other Lung Diseases.

Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians, have been permanently cured by Lung-Germine. It is not only a cure for consumption, but a preventive. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development; you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity. Lung-Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over four years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

### We Will Send You Proof Positive---Proof That Will Convince Any Judge or Jury on Earth

We will gladly send you a proof of many remarkable cures, also a FREE TRIAL of Lung-Germine, together with our new book on the treatment and care of Consumption and Lung Trouble.

JUST SEND YOUR NAME

LUNG-GERMINE CO., 221 Rae Block Jackson, Mich.



## We Trust You Privately

**CARPETS, RUGS, FURNITURE, SEWING MACHINES, ETC.—ON CREDIT**

**We Sell More Housefurnishings** than any other combined. There are two strong reasons why we do. First, Our Easy-Way-to-Pay Plan is the most dignified—the easiest Credit System in existence. On small monthly payments we furnish your entire home and no one will know you buy on credit—our plan is private and confidential. Second, Michigan is the world's greatest furniture producing state—all dealers and mail order houses come here to buy. Now, we will sell to you just exactly as low as we sell to a dealer and if you will write a postal today for our **Big Easy-Way-to-Pay Book** you will see the **Lowest Prices in the world on Guaranteed Homefurnishings.**



**We Ship On Approval**

Use goods a month before you decide. If not satisfactory, return at our expense. We will return your deposit and pay both freights.

Send **75c** only and we ship this fine Art-Style Iron Bed, 50c balance. Price only **\$5.35**

Send **\$1.50** only and we ship this fine Art-Style Iron Bed, 50c balance. Price only **\$11.85**

**We Charge Less** for our Art-Style and Fashion Furniture than you pay elsewhere for the common, ordinary slip-shod kind, so don't fail to get our free book.

**Carpet Samples Free Upon Request.** We want you to see the kind of carpets we sell at reduced prices and so we offer to send samples free. Examine and compare them and you will then understand why our Carpet and Rug Department is the largest of them all. It's because we give better goods for less money and trust you besides—allowing you to pay in small amounts while you are using and enjoying the articles.

Write today for **Free Catalog.**



**PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.,**

**483 Sixth Street,**

**DETROIT, MICH.**

## Virgie's Inheritance

BY MRS. GEORGIE SHELTON.

Copyright 1887, 1888, 1896, by Street and Smith.

### CHAPTER LI.

#### THREADS GATHERED UP.

**L**ORD NORTON was at once informed of the romantic incidents connected with his niece's early life, and while he sympathized with the trials and sorrow to which she had been subjected, he also expressed his gratification that she had ended so well, and she would henceforth occupy so proud a position.

He appeared to have conceived a great affection for her during the little time she had been with him, clinging to her as if she had been his own daughter, while she devoted herself tirelessly to him, doing everything in her power to make his last days peaceful and comfortable.

He lived only three weeks after she went to Englewood, but that was long enough to see the desire of his heart accomplished; for Sir William worked diligently upon his manuscript, completing it in about two weeks, and thus the aged veteran had the satisfaction of knowing that he would give to the world a valuable historical work to perpetuate his name when the world should know him no more.

The week following his death, and after the obsequies were over, Sir William wrote that letter to Lady Linton, announcing his contemplated marriage with Lord Norton's niece.

He purposely withheld nearly everything from her, save the bare facts that he was about to give Heathdale a mistress, and that she was the relative and heiress of his lordship.

He would have insisted upon having their reunion solemnized immediately by his cousin, Mr. Heath, had been considered wholly out of danger, while Virgie pleaded that it would hardly be proper, following so closely upon her uncle's death.

She went at once to Mrs. Heath upon being released from her own duties in the sick-room, to express her sympathy for her in her trouble, and the two women instantly became the warmest friends.

Mrs. Heath at once recognized Virgie as the beautiful woman whom she had met several years previous at Niagara. She was deeply wounded upon learning how she had been deceived regarding her marriage, and how she had suffered when they met, believing her to be the wife of the man who had wooed and won her.

"I loved you even then," she said, with starting tears, "though I wondered why you appeared so strangely at first. I wonder now how you were enabled to conduct yourself with so much self-possession."

Virgie and her playmate of that olden time renewed their acquaintance with evident pleasure, though the maiden could hardly realize that the stalwart, but rather bashful young man, to whom she was introduced as the "Willie" of long ago, was the same with whom she had enjoyed such childish freedom and shared her toys in the corridor of that great hotel in America.

Rupert was invited to come to Englewood the week following the funeral of Lord Norton, when he was greatly astonished to learn of the strange sequel to the story of his guardian's early life; and yet, a dim suspicion of something of the kind had been floating in his mind ever since that evening when Mrs. Alexander had been so un-nerved upon learning that Sir William was his guardian; for he had known that there had been some deep sorrow connected with his past, and, having learned Mrs. Alexander's story, it seemed not unlikely that the two were in some way associated.

On the day that Virgie had encountered Lady Linton in Oxford street she had come to London, Sir William and Virgie accompanying her, to spend several days, having found it necessary to make a few purchases and some changes in her wardrobe before going to Heathdale; so it will be readily understood why the happy woman was at that time so unmoved by her ladyship's warnings and threats. Her heart was too full of joy and gratitude to allow of her feeling anything save pity and sorrow for her enemy, for she knew, too well that her evil deeds would all recoil upon her own head.

It was fortunate for their plans, however, that her ladyship did not meet her brother. He had accompanied his beloved to the store, where, after fastening that one lovely half-blown L'Amour rose in her mantle, he took leave of her for a while; and went to attend to some business for himself; thus his presence in the city was not even suspected by Lady Linton. As soon as Virgie could be released by her dressmaker they all returned once more to Englewood.

By the twenty-first of the month Mr. William Heath was so far advanced toward recovery that his physician consented to allow him to be present at the ceremony, which was to occur in the church at Chester, and afterward to accompany the bridal party home to Heathdale.

At ten in the morning Sir William led the woman of his deathless love once more to the altar. Virgie and Rupert stood beside them as they renewed the vows of their youth, while Mr. and Mrs. William Heath, with their family, the Duke of Falmouth and his household, were also present to witness the ceremony.

The rector had been told something of the history of the couple upon whom he was to pronounce this second nuptial benediction, and his words to them were very solemn, very touching and impressive; and then the reunited husband and wife went out from his presence filled with a deep and holy joy such as they had never hoped to realize again in this world, while their future prospects seemed but the brighter for the chastening they had endured.

At noon the whole party left Englewood for Heathdale, followed by the congratulations and good wishes of the duke and his family, with whom Sir William and Lady Heath had formed a delightful friendship, and promised themselves much pleasure in the future interchange of visits.

Sir William and his wife experienced a slight feeling of dismay upon finding Heathdale all ablaze with light, and a brilliant reception in progress.

He had imagined that his sister, all unsuspecting of whom he was to bring home, might be there to meet him. He rather hoped she would, for he felt that Virgie deserved the triumph of

coming to take her position there in her presence; but he was not quite prepared for a formal reception.

"I fear that Miriam has killed the fatted calf, and made a feast in view of our coming," he said, as they drove up the avenue.

"But, Will, it will be hardly the thing for me to receive your friends in my traveling dress," Virgie remarked, in a dubious tone.

"How long will it take you to make a toilet?" he asked.

"Half an hour will be ample time."

"Very well, then, while the rest of the party are received at the main entrance, we will drive around to a side door, slip up to our rooms, and send word that we shall be happy to greet our friends at half-past eight. Rupert, will you engineer the matter for us?"

Rupert gladly undertook the commission, and we know with what success, as well as all that occurred later, when Sir William appeared before the astonished company with his wife, whom they had previously known as Mrs. Alexander.

On the following day Lady Linton was so ill that she was unable to leave her room. The shock she had received, and the terrible restraint to which she had afterward subjected herself, was too much for her strength, and she was utterly exhausted, while her proud spirit was crushed to the earth.

Lillian was also in a very unhappy state of mind although, to her credit, as it said, she exerted herself, for her uncle's sake, to make everything as pleasant for him as a Lady Heath as she was able to do under the circumstances.

She had spent the night in serious thought, and had wisely resolved to make the best of what she could not help, and in spite of the pain in her heart over her disappointed hopes, she was won by the beauty and sweetness of Rupert's betrothal, and after a day or two spent in each other's society, it was safe to predict that the two young girls would eventually become firm friends.

On the third day after his return Sir William visited his sister in her own room, and had a long and serious talk with her deeming it wise to come to some understanding regarding their future relations without further delay.

She knew by the expression on his face, the moment he entered her presence, that she had nothing to hope from him; that he would not spare her for her part in the vile plot which had caused the misery of his past life.

He made a brief but very comprehensive statement of the whole matter, charging her with all her treachery and falsehood and crime, and she was forced to acknowledge her guilt.

But when he gave her the diary, portions of which he had read, and she saw that it had been examined, something of her old haughty spirit and arrogance blazed forth.

TO BE CONTINUED.



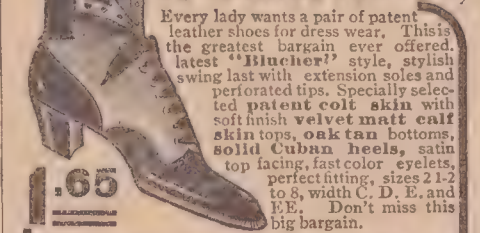
If you would at once read the full and complete story, "Virgie's Inheritance," we are prepared to supply it in book form in a splendid edition in colored paper binding.

This offer enables you to read the entire story without waiting for the monthly installments to appear, besides furnishing another book for your library or reading table.

In addition to "Virgie's Inheritance," we have in stock 2,500 copies of similar books, in five fascinating titles, as follows: By Mrs. Brane, "Between Two Loves," "On Her Wedding Night," by Mrs. Holmes, "Old Hagar's Secret," also the "Sherlock Holmes" Detective Stories," in two volumes. When ordering Detective Stories send two subscribers for each volume. Five splendid stories in book form, each book is 5 x 8 inches with strong illustrated covers, printed on good quality paper from new type plates. We have but 2,500 of these books and will distribute them at the special offer below, in order to move them quickly.

**Free Offer.** Send only two trial six-months' ten-cent subscriptions to COMFORT for any one book in above list. You will probably want more than one, if so, we will send four books for a club of three yearly 20-cent subscriptions, and a club of six at 20 cents each gets the entire list of books. We pay the postage on all orders, and if you want more than "Virgie," please mention titles desired to avoid error. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

**\$1.65 LADIES' PATENT COLT BLUCHER A \$3 Shoe for \$1.65**



**SENT ON APPROVAL**

We want you to see and try a pair of these shoes. Send us \$1.00 (the extra 25c is to pay postage) giving your size and width and we will send you a pair of these handsome shoes by mail or express. Prepaid, with the distinct understanding that after you have examined them thoroughly, tried them on and are not satisfied that they are worth all we claim and a perfect fit, you return them to us at our expense and your money will be refunded immediately. We take all the risk of pleasing you. It won't cost you one penny to see and try this wonderful shoe value.

Write for Free Shoe Catalog. We sell all styles Men's, Women's and Children's shoes at wholesale prices—one-third to one-half less than you pay at retail.

**JONES BROS. MERC. CO.**  
833 Liberty Street, KANSAS CITY, MO.

## The Pretty Girl's Club

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17.)

each day? A girl I know who had tuberculosis of the throat and lungs did this for four months and was cured. You should gain from two to four pounds a week. Use yellow vaseline for eyelids but don't get it in the eye. Milk purifies the blood so is good for rheumatism.

**M Florence.**—For your age your bust measure is all right. Wear your hair pompadoured.

**Brown-eyed Rose.**—To whiten your teeth, brush with lemon juice once or twice a week.

### Face Cream

**Almond oil, four ounces; spermaceti, one ounce; white wax, one ounce; cucumber juice, two ounces.**

**E. A. N.**—Use this to cure your dandruff: One dram of boric acid, two and one half ounces of cologne water. Apply to the scalp with finger tips every other night.

**M. M. M.**—See E. S. To keep your arms and hands soft and white rub them with olive oil. Your complexion will whiten out if you will drink two glasses of hot water, half an hour before each meal and before going to bed.

**Clara S.**—Well, sunken eyes are not at all unusual so don't worry. Massage with good skin food will help you wonderfully, but be sure to massage very delicately, around and round the eye.

**Ugliness, Kitten and Mrs. E. Mae F.** Terre Haute. —To bleach your face, try mixing almond meal with water and a spoonful of melted face-cream until you have a soft thin paste. Spread this paste between two pieces of thin cheesecloth and lay on face. Spread over this two very hot cloths. When they cool, put on two more, keep this up for fifteen minutes, and only use once a week. Enlarged pores must be massaged each night (after the face has been washed). In the morning apply this astringent. Hamamelis water, one dram, rose water one ounce. Yes use the Milk Diet. See reply regarding it to Mrs. N. S., Petersboro, N. Y.

**Oliver K. and Geneva.**—Don't use glycerine for dandruff and burning scalp, as it is drying. See massage and vaseline treatment outlined for E. S. and dandruff lotion for E. A. N. Massage and vaseline is what you need.

**Thankful.**—Your very sweet letter was much appreciated. I am glad I have helped you so much. To pump your hands hold them in hot olive oil each day for fifteen minutes. First bathe your hands in hot water so the pores will be open and absorb the oil. A little face cream rubbed in at night is also good.

**Ruth.**—Never use such powerful remedies again, my dear. Undiluted lemon juice will make the skin peel off, but why not try massage? This will get the skin in a normal condition again.

**Mrs. Fat Fat.**—I think you can buy rubber sheeting at any dry-goods store. I don't know what it will cost, but certainly not much. I am glad you are going to try this way of reducing your flesh.

**Boreas Belle.**—To remove blackheads wash your face in very hot soapy water at night and after drying rub in a handful of boracic powder. In ten minutes rub on a little cream.

**L. L. A.**—For the two troubles you mention I do not advise use of that particular remedy.

**Undine.**—You can pull out the "stragglers" between your eyebrows. I cannot recommend dry cleansers

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 35.)

### FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1280 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Don't fail to read offer Hagood Mfg. Co. on page 22 of this paper.

**10 Floral Postals Your Name in Velvet** silver and gold finely embossed on each. Alden Keyes, Jr., Wareham, Mass. **10c**

**LOVELY** Perfume, 2 Neck Pins, Gold plated Ring. All for 10c. Worth 60—Anybody. SMITH MFG. CO., B 47, Palatine, Ills.

## \$100.00 FOR A NAME

**We Want a Name for Our New Townsite in FLORIDA**

\$100.00 cash will be given to the party sending us the name we decide on. A number of lots will also be awarded as consolation prizes. **ALL TAXES PAID.** The small cost of \$4.35 will be charged for recording the deed, surveying, clerical hire, etc., on consolation prizes. The townsite is situated 9 miles from Jacksonville, Fla., on the Fla. East Coast Railway, 8 miles from the Ocean Resorts of Pablo Beach and Atlantic Beach. Good hunting and fishing. **Contest closes April 15th, 1909. Send in your name today, to THE ORANGE STATE LAND CO., 261 W. Forsyth St. Jacksonville, Fla.**

**IF YOU STAMMER**  
We will send you our large book "Advice to Stammerers" Free. It explains how I quickly and permanently cured myself. Profit by my experience and write for free book and advice.  
**BOGUE SCHOOL FOR STAMMERS.**  
1404 North Illinois St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**Tobacco Kills**  
A new discovery odorless and tasteless, that ladies can give in coffee or any kind of food, quickly stopping the tobacco habit without his knowledge. Anyone can have a free trial package by addressing Rogers Drug and Chemical Co., 676 Fifth and Race Sts., Cincinnati, O.

**CANCERS**  
Cured by Absorption  
CANCERS come from a Blood Poison. The only permanent cure is by drawing and absorbing the Poisons from the system. Operations and plasters only remove the symptoms. Cancer Absorbents eradicate the poisons from the system. They are harmless and painless and adapted for home use. Adopted by physicians. Hundreds have been cured. Send for free Book on Cancer. TOXO-ABSORBENT CO., 7 CHURCH ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

## Tinselling Post Cards

**The New Profit-Paying Business that Can Be Started at Home. The Golden Way for Money-Making.**

Equip yourself with one of our Tinselling Outfits for lettering Post Cards with gold, silver, velvet or variegated tinsel. Easy, profitable employment that pays a handsome reward for small effort and no cash outlay. With one of our outfits you can take orders for cards with all greetings to be written on them, or you can get up cards with "Greetings from Salem," "Greetings to Mary," "Anna," "Edith," or whatever the name may be of the person, or of the town or city you live in. We send everything to work with and explain fully just how to do it. A person who can write can do this easy, neat and simple work, and children who can write can do it—and there is such a demand for these splendid Personal Post Cards bearing the person's own name that you will immediately find the business you can attend to, with the orders that you will solicit, and those who will come to you for special cards just as soon as it is known you can supply them.

Look over our illustration and be sure you fully understand that we are to send you a suitable Pen or Quill Pen, a supply of Tinsel in three different colors, a quantity of selected attractive floral and colored post cards with our complete and easy rules and suggestions for doing tinselling and how to make a big cash profit every day. Several hundred cards can be tinselled in a few hours; selling at a profit of 33.00 a hundred. Do not let this great be convinced that we really show you a golden way

opportunity go unheeded. Send for an Outfit and to money-making.

**OUTFIT NO. 1** consists of a Liquid Pencil, a quantity of Variegated Tinsel Powder or Crystal Sparklets, One Dozen Pretty Post Cards suitable for the work, also one dozen transparent mailing envelopes, with instructions in full how to proceed, and is given for a club of only 2 yearly 20-cent subscriptions to COMFORT.

**OUTFIT NO. 2** consists of a Liquid Pencil, a Tube of Glue, a quantity of Silver and Variegated Tinsel, Crystals, Two Dozen Floral Post Cards, selected for your greetings, and the set of directions including 24 transparent mailing envelopes. This outfit we give for 3 yearly 20-cent subscriptions to COMFORT.

**OUTFIT NO. 3** consists of a Pencil, a Tube of Glue, One Dozen each of gold, silver and velvet Tinsel Crystals, and Fifty selected assorted Post Cards with instructions and how to mail envelopes, all of which are free for a club of but 5 yearly 20-cent subscriptions to COMFORT. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



## FREE

**Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer** restores original color in from 7 to 14 days. Entirely different from anything else. Does not wash off nor look unnatural. Has no sediment. Not sticky or greasy. If you have never used Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer you can try a full-sized \$1.00 bottle FREE. Use this form: **Mrs. T. Goldman, 80 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. Send me full-sized \$1.00 bottle of Gray Hair Restorer. I enclose 25 cents for express charges (bottle is too large to mail). I solemnly swear that I desire this bottle for my own use, that I have never used it before and that I will not sell or give it away. Sign your full name and address. Be sure to mention original color and enclose sample of hair if possible.**

**Wanted** Railway Mail Clerks. Salary \$800 to \$1600. Examination sufficient. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately. **Franklin Institute, Dept. D 108, Rochester, N. Y.**

**25 BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS 10c**  
No two alike. Flowers, Landscapes, Birds, Pretty Girls, Puppies, Kittens, etc. Colored. **JAMES LEE, 72 D Canal St., Chicago.**

**You Can Make \$6.00** Per 100 Collecting your neighbors names for our Directory—all blank names wanted. Send 10c postage for blank book and Outfit—We want a million names quick. **CENTRAL TRADING CO., 3661 Archer Ave., DEPT. A CHICAGO.**

**YOUR NAME OR GREETING ON 8** IN VELVET EMBOSSED LETTERS FOR 10c. NEW CARD CO., DEPT. 213, 325 Lawndale Ave., CHICAGO.

## SEAL EMBOSSED HAND BAG FREE

This stylish hand bag is full size, new Seal Embossed finish, Satchel shaped pattern and beautifully ornamented with strong, attractive metal trimmings. The most fashionable and popular design for a lady to carry. You can receive it FREE. Send for only 12 elaborately illustrated Post Cards which you can quickly dispose of on our remarkable trial offer at 10c each. Send me \$1.20 and Stylish Hand Bag is Yours. **GEORGE E. SPENCER, Dept. 704, 121 E. Kinzie Street, CHICAGO, ILL.**

## Morphine

A painless home medicine for the Opium, Morphine, or Laudanum habit. Free trial sent on application.

**ST. JAMES SOCIETY,**  
Suite 413, 1181 Broadway, New York.

**4 RINGS FREE**  
Send name and address for 12 pieces of jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. Return us the \$1.20 when sold and we will send you these Four Rings. **WESON JEWELRY CO. PROVIDENCE, R. I.**

**GOLD TEETH** THE LATEST FAD. Fill your own teeth. A Gold plated shell that fits any tooth. Easily adjusted; removed at will. Looks like regular dentures; work. Folds them all. Over two million sold. Everybody wants a gold tooth. Price 10 cents each, 4 for 25 cents, 12 for 60 cents. **CY. VARGO, FRENCHTOWN, N. J.**

**WATCH FREE!** Sell 15 packs of Dr. Stultz's Tooth Powder at 10 cents each. When sold send money and we'll send watch. **Dr. C. A. Stultz, Box 1, Woodsboro, Md.**

## 12 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will cut this advertisement out and send it to us with 4c to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show them to 6 of your friends. **Charles Alvin, Box 3693 K-138, Philadelphia, Pa.**

**MARRY** Universal Letter-Writer FREE to unmarried people on love, courtship, etc. Particulars. **H. A. HORTON, Dept H, Tekonsha, Mich.**

## 60 BEAUTIFULLY COLORED Souvenir Postcards 20c

Every Postcard collector should take advantage of this wonderful offer. This splendid assortment includes beautifully embossed floral and birthday cards, views, battleships, landscapes, birds, forget-me-nots, pretty girls and many others. Many of these cards are sold everywhere at 2 cents each and some for 5 cents.

Entire lot of 60 cards together with our big bargain postcard catalogue for one postcard. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address **DAVIS BROTHERS, Postcard Dept. D41, Chicago**



## Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.)

This is a dangerous thing to do, of course it will kindle quickly, but explosions are very likely to occur and frequently do, causing the death of one or more.

Our state fire marshal especially cautions against this method of kindling and I believe all women should heed the caution. Do not use kerosene hereafter, the risk is too great.

Somebody asked if I spoke German and French? I have always spoken German fluently and know something of French as my husband speaks it, but it comes rather hard to me.

Another asks if I am personally acquainted with William Taft? I am not, being a wage earner's wife, I do not know many of high social standing, but all of us of Cincinnati feel extremely proud to have the next President of the United States, as well as the Governor of Ohio, chosen from among our citizens.

Now as I promised will say a few words on happiness. I believe contentment to be the key-stone to happiness. The great secret is right thinking, as a man thinketh so is he. Cheerfulness will banish gloom and make one's world bright.

We receive what we give, our lives are like the magician's vase, full to the brim, with either love and charity, or envy, jealousy and hate and as other lives intermingle with ours, these qualities overflow to them, and bring back to us what we have given.

Evil thoughts are as stinging serpents which render wretchedness and destroy all happiness.

Love generates life and lifts us above the grinding cares and sorrows which would harden our hearts.

Isn't it always true that in lifting another's burden we lighten our own, and giving happiness to another increases our own?

Life is like a mirror, it gives us back our own image, or like a child calling in the woods, whether the notes be sad or gay the echo returns the same. Just so, life is what we make it. Mine is not all brightness and sunshine because of no reverses but rather in spite of them.

Sister Maud. Just a few words to you, now that you are a wife; do not forget the little things which you were careful to do before marriage. If your husband is exacting, be punctual. Timely meals and a tidy home do much toward making a man pleasant and agreeable or the reverse. Do not bother a tired man with petty worries or gossip. Many husbands have to face such greetings after a hard day's work, and this alone is actually responsible, in many cases, of driving them out, when a smile and pleasant word would have meant an evening's rest at home.

As many have commented on the ghostly letter of one of our number, let me say for one that I do not believe in ghosts, such stories are simply the result of shattered nerves or imagination, what do the rest say?

The recipe requested will be found in an other column. Success to COMFORT.

MRS. JOSEPHINE LINDEN, 4 East Clifton St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DEAR OLD COMFORT SISTERS' CORNER:  
For years I've hesitated on the threshold, now I'm going to knock, and try to find a place among you.

Mrs. A. D. Chester. Have you solved your problem yet? I sincerely hope that your mind has found a way out of your troubles. Shall I tell you a little of my belief? It is this: Every day we have many opportunities to do good. We should do the little things that present themselves. Remember, we are rarely called on to do great deeds, but it is the grind of every day kindness that will enable us to write "excelsior" on our banner.

I don't believe that Satan has anything to do with suffering. All of our physical maladies are caused by going contrary to nature's laws. When we violate a law we must pay the penalty. I do not believe that we were ever intended to be sick, but through violating nature's laws for generations our parents have certainly placed a very puny race on the face of the earth.

If the generations past and gone had curbed their morbid unhealthy desires, and lived pure upright, clean lives, mentally, morally, and physically, I fall to see why, we of this day should not, with all the scientific aids at our command, attain twice or usual allotted length of life. I was raised up to womanhood with an unwholesome (I call it,) fear of sin, death and hell. I can recall many childish hours made hideously fearsome by my dread of the judgment, the lake of fire wherein sinners were to be burned forever and reading the Bible was a mania with me. I joined the Methodist church at eighteen years of age. I never was satisfied with my church. It was all a hollow, empty mockery to my troubled spirit. I was naturally of a non-communicative nature. Never asking questions, but puzzling over my own problems. And you may be sure there were a great many "whys" dotted over the page of life for me. Is it any wonder I have reached the conclusion that nature is the highest power in the universe? We must obey her laws or suffering and sorrow are the inevitable consequences. Now don't be shocked sisters, I am not an infidel, far from it. I believe in a future existence because life itself teaches me that "To live is not all of life," but to live well, neither do I think that our life ends at the grave. I do not believe that eternity is one long idle day of rest, as a great many seem to think. But rather it is a continuance of our present existence. A fuller, richer, greater life, wherein we can broaden, expand, grow, where all the misery and failure of this puny existence is lost in the golden fountain of all our fondest hopes and ambitions. Where

**A HIGHER PRICE and a better COMFORT after May. But we give our present subscribers a chance to renew or extend their subscriptions two full years from date of expiration for only 25 cents if they do it NOW.**

every wrong will be righted, where we shall be perfect. For you know nature's standard is perfection, and she is constantly endeavoring to lift us up to perfection.

I believe in medicine to a certain degree. Mrs. Chester, you say you believe your Bible, and you know it teaches that "The leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nation."

My letter is far too long but my only excuse is that I often look over my old numbers of COMFORT and so often find a distressed sister whom I so long to take by the hand and bid her "Godspeed," and today I have yielded to the temptation.

I'll describe myself and make way for someone else. I am twenty-nine years of age, light brown hair, eyes "one of a sort," one brown, one gray, isn't that a mixture? Fair complexion, height five feet five, weight one hundred and five. Am an "old man's darling," and the mother of two healthy, sturdy boys, one aged six and my wee baby two years, and am happy and contented. Am I not rich after all? Even a king can be no more.

MRS. MAUDE JAMES, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DEAR COMFORT READERS:

If the following will in any way be helpful to young mothers I will be more than glad:

There are quite a few who have asked about the care of little ones, and as I have only one little boy about three years old and I dearly love children will tell you how I cared for him.

When he was two weeks old I began to care for him myself. The first thing I did in the morning was to nurse him, put him back in his bed until eight o'clock when he was ready for a bath. I got everything ready beforehand, clothes, baby's own soap and sponge, towels and water, testing that always with my elbow, it is a safer way than with the hand.

He was then quickly undressed and placed gently in the water, resting the little head and back with my arm and hand. I always placed a heavy towel in bottom of pan so baby would not slip, quickly washed little head and body,

placing him in a large flannel apron which I wore. Dry each little crease then use powder, dry the ears with small pieces of absorbent cotton. The eyes and mouth I washed with boracic acid water, using soft pieces of linen, which were then burned, using different pieces for mouth and eyes. Then dressed and there never was a wail of protest, all was done quickly and gently, then nursed and back to bed for a two hours' nap. I had no cradle so he was never rocked, neither did I walk the floor, these are bad habits, you will all agree with me in that. Also give the baby a drink of cool water a few times a day, they get thirsty as well as older people. Do not give a comforter either.

A baby generally cries tears when in pain and without tears when uncomfortable, hungry or sleepy. Dress them warmly, take them out in the fresh air each day. When warm let them

**Prizes are doubled to those who win twice. Prizes are tripled to those who win thrice. Without missing the very same prize In our prize contest.**  
(See Page 30).

sleep outdoors. I had a place for everything and everything in its place, so with caring for the baby, and doing my housework I had time to go visiting and also have company.

Mrs. Lizzie Warner. I have been looking, since last month, for a letter from you in COMFORT. Won't you write me soon, please?

Mrs. M. K. Hansen. Won't you write again? We have one thing in common—the love of little children. Are you Norwegian? I am, my husband is an American.

Mrs. Ada M. Marlin. Yours was a beautiful letter. I hope you will come again. I, too, lost a little baby girl July 17th. God works in a wonderful and mysterious way, but I know that all things are for the best in the end. And I am more than thankful that I am getting back health and strength. It was very hard at first, I had so wanted a little girl.

I have a nice five room cottage and the best husband in all the world and only one little boy, Arthur. We need good papers for the home, and COMFORT is good all the way through. Hoping to hear from some of the sisters. I remain,

MRS. GUSTAVE POLLATH, 65 Burleigh St., Milwaukee, Wis.

### Letters of Thanks

DEAR SISTERS:  
I have long wanted to write to this corner to thank all of those who have in any way remembered me. I am a partial shut-in with no relatives except a daughter of sixteen who has never seen a well day. We are in the country and get very lonely but we trust in God and find Him a very present help in time of trouble. I hope some of the sisters will write to me I will certainly answer. I would like a letter party April 1st, and I shall watch very anxiously for that day. I think there is no paper like COMFORT and certainly think it rightly named.

MRS. A. F. THOMPSON, Oxford, Maine.

DEAR SISTERS:  
I want to thank you all for letters and also the Christian papers. I will pass them on to a lady friend who preaches here in the prison, so they may help some poor unfortunate to see how they stand in God's sight.

Mrs. Fred Coddington. I cannot tell you how much I sympathize with you.

Mrs. Greenwalt. I would never advise you to go to Missouri, still you might like it.

Mrs. Kirby. I will do all I can to get the lady to follow your advice.

Mrs. A. B. Wilson. How I wish we were neighbors, many thanks for the papers. I enjoyed your letter.

Mrs. Chas. Hoff, Salem, Wis.—Did you receive the card I sent? I try to write. Many thanks to the person in Italy who sent me the lovely card. I answered all who inclosed stamps and many who did not. I will write all as I can get time.

MRS. VIOLA JONES, Napa, Cal.

DEAR SISTERS:  
My two letters to this corner have brought numerous replies.

I received many copies of the first chapters of Lady Isabel's Daughter and passed on all extra ones to others who wanted them. Thank you all for sending them.

Mrs. H. D. Lewis, Pleasant Hill, Ala. I have enjoyed all of your letters and hope you will receive the papers.

Mrs. Ellen P. Laugham. I can sympathize with you, as I have also been a great sufferer from rheumatism and neuralgia.

Mrs. E. G. Jarrett. I passed your card on to my sister Miss Hazel Burke, and she received the book you sent her. If you will send me a list of the books you have for exchange, perhaps I can send you a copy of "East Lynne." I think "St. Elmo" the best story that has ever been published in COMFORT.

J. A. D. I tried your lemon jelly cake, and found it delicious.

Mrs. E. J. Kemmer, Sidney, Mont. I am sorry to say the rose cuttings you sent me did not live.

Mrs. Blanche Tuttle, Geneva, Ohio. Are you still a reader of our corner? You did not answer my last letter.

How many of the sisters do fancywork? I do quite a great deal of Battenberg and am learning Wallachian and eyelet embroidery. I do enjoy fancy work and reading, but find little time for it, with three children aged eight years, four years, and six weeks. With best wishes to all,

MRS. ADDA BURKE, Box 54, Iola, Ill.

## FINE ART MILLINERY CATALOG FREE

\$1.99

WRITE FOR FREE MILLINERY CATALOG TO DAY

## WRITE TODAY FOR OUR BIG, FREE MILLINERY CATALOGUE

\$2.25

HEADQUARTERS FOR ORNAMENTS AND OSTRICH FEATHERS

experience earn from \$15 to \$50 a week. We instruct and advise you free. Write for special millinery catalog containing full particulars.

**JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** 150-151 West Madison Street CHICAGO

## WONDERFUL CUT PRICES ON FURNITURE

We will sell you one piece of furniture or furnish your entire home at one-half your dealer's price. Write us a letter or postal today saying "SEND ME YOUR BIG, SPECIAL FURNITURE CATALOGUE," and by return mail we will send you our big and wonderful furniture catalogue, showing pictures of thousands and thousands of beautiful styles of rich oak and mahogany furniture and luxuriously upholstered parlor suites, chairs, couches and davenports; everything at genuine factory prices. We sell Morris chairs at \$3.95 up, couches at \$3.50 up, prior to \$12.65 up, kitchen cabinets at \$3.35 up, china closets at \$7.40 up, dining tables at \$6.45 up, chamber suits at \$3.25 up, iron beds at \$1.35 up and correspondingly low prices for every other kind and make of furniture. No matter what you need in furniture we will supply it at half your dealer's price. Don't buy furniture anywhere for cash or on easy payments until you see our great big, free special furniture catalogue, our genuine factory prices and our unmatched, liberal guarantees and free trial offers.

WRITE FOR IT TODAY AND SAVE YOURSELF BIG MONEY. **JOHN M. SMYTH CO.** Madison Street CHICAGO, ILL.

**Tested Recipes from Comfort Sisters**  
The writer's name or initials will appear at the end of one or more of the recipes.—Editor.

**Chocolate Pie**  
Three fourths of a cup of sugar, two table-spoonfuls flour, one cup sweet milk, two table-spoonfuls grated chocolate. Then add yolks of two eggs beaten to a cream. Flavor with vanilla. Bake with one crust. Spread on top the whites of two eggs beaten and brown in the oven.  
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 28.)

**A Fine Kidney Remedy**  
Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 876 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this and does not wish you to send him money.

**Cut Out the Coupon**  
Turn to the last page of this paper and cut out the coupon in the Theo. Noel Company advertisement. It offers health to the sick, without a penny risk.



## SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER.

### Wise Words to Sufferers

From a Woman of Notre Dame, Ind.

I WILL mail, free of charge, this Home Treatment with full instructions, and direct you to my own case to any lady suffering from female troubles. You can cure yourself at home without the aid of any physician. It will cost you nothing to give the treatment a trial, and if you decide to continue it will only cost you about twelve cents a week. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. I have nothing to sell. Tell other sufferers of it—that is all I ask. It cures all, young or old.

If you feel a bearing-down sensation, sense of impending evil, cry frequently, hot flashes, weariness, frequent desire to urinate, or if you have Leucorrhea (Whites), displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Tumors or Growths, address **MRS. M. SUMMERS, NOTRE DAME, IND., U. S. A.**, for the FREE TREATMENT and FULL INFORMATION. Thousands besides myself have cured themselves with it. I send it in plain wrappers.

**TO MOTHERS OR DAUGHTERS:** I will explain a simple Home Treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in young ladies. It will save you anxiety and expense and save your daughter the humiliation of explaining her troubles to others. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live I can refer you to well known ladies of your own state or county who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all diseased conditions of our delicate female organism, thoroughly strengthens relaxed muscles and ligaments which cause displacement and makes women well. Write today, as this offer will not be made again.

Address **Mrs. M. Summers, Box 315, Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.**



## 180 Piece Dinner Set FREE

To any lady who will send us her name at once we will send this beautifully decorated Set of Dishes for taking a few orders for our Soap, Extract, Tea, etc. In addition to these dishes we will send you this Gold & Rose Decorated Lemonade Set of 7 pieces absolutely FREE, just to get started. You will not be obliged to pay one cent or to sell any goods to obtain it. No money required in advance. We allow you time to deliver the Tea, Soap, etc., & collect the money before paying us. You run no risk, as we pay the freight and will trust you with the Tea, Soaps, Coffee, Extracts, etc. Liberal cash commissions paid.

**KING MFG. CO.** 872 King Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.



## 7-Piece Lemonade Set FREE

This beautiful Pitcher & Six Glasses, with handsome spray of Red Roses, Green Leaves & Gold, burnt in so they cannot rub or wash off sent absolutely FREE as an Extra Premium & in addition to the dishes you earn, just for answering this adv. promptly & getting started taking orders. It will not cost you a cent & you need not sell any goods to earn it.

**CUT THIS OUT**  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Please mail your Catalogue and Free Agent's Outfit to  
**KING MFG. CO., 872 King Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.**



# PILES CURED

If You Have Piles Let Us Send You  
Our \$1 Absorption Treatment  
Which Is Curing  
Thousands

## ON APPROVAL

Just fill out and mail the coupon below as directed, and return mail will bring you a full



\$1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's 3-Fold Absorption Cure for Piles, Ulcers, Fissures, Tumors, Constipation, etc. (All in plain wrapper) To Try FREE. Then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not tell us so and we will cancel the charge.

You decide. You can see that only a genuine cure could be sold on approval. We have cured thousands in every stage of this cruel disease—even cases of 30 and 40 years suffering, who despaired of ever getting relief. It costs nothing in any case where we fail. Send no money; just the coupon. Do it today and receive relief at once.

## \$1 Approval Coupon

DR. VAN VLECK CO.,  
356 Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

You may send me your \$1 Absorption Treatment on Trial. If satisfied I will send you One Dollar; if not, I will tell you so, and you are to cancel the charge.

Name .....

Address .....

In accordance with terms of above advertisement.

## BIG MAGIC LANTERN

### FREE TO BOYS & GIRLS

Just a few minutes of your time is all we ask, as all you have to do is to get only 4 people to accept our liberal 25c offer. This Magic Lantern is fitted with Double Telescope Crystal Lenses. Lantern is fully lacquered in Red or Black, with Nickel-plated trimmings; handsomely designed; has metal props for slides. Complete with oil lamp and large assortment of colored slides. Any boy or girl can earn this Magic Lantern and complete outfit by distributing only four of our beautiful multi-colored art pictures to four people on our liberal 25c offer, collecting 25c from each person, making \$1.00 altogether. We also give with each Lantern a large assortment of colored posters and admission tickets, so that you can give shows and charge admission. Send no money; just your name and address, and we will send you the four pictures and complete outfit by return mail. Address, Davis Bros. Pub. Co., Dept. 53 H Chicago, Ill.

**CANCER CAN BE CURED**  
Scores of testimonials from every State in the Union, from persons who gladly write to those now suffering, all tell of perfect cures. Many say that my Mild Combination Treatment saved their lives. No matter how serious your case or what treatment you have taken, don't give up hope, but write at once for Free 125 page testimonial book. DR. JOHNSON REMEDY CO., Suite 462, 1233 Grand Ave. Kansas City, Mo.

## Safety Razors FREE

To quickly introduce the celebrated Ideal Shaving and Complexion Soap which beautifully removes pimples and all facial eruptions, leaving skin soft & clear & to prove what we claim is true, we will send a box of soap together with the latest new Improved Safety Razor outfit in a fine handsome case all complete for shaving. ABSOLUTELY FREE to any one answering this advertisement at once & enclosing 10c. silver or stamps to help pay box, tag, packing, mailing, etc. Address, THE AMERICAN SOAP WORKS, 95 Chambers St., N. Y. City.

**FREE GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE**  
Guaranteed American Watch gold-laid case beautifully engraved. Manufacturers repair any breaks for year. Perfect time-keeper; very thin. Also handsome gold band ring will wear for years. Write for 24 Packages BLUE to sell at 10c. a pke. Return our \$2.40 and we send you Gold Watch and your size Ring. Blaine Mfg. Co., 717 Mill St., Concord June, Mass.

**22 CAL. RIFLE FREE**  
Kills at 100 yds. Deep sights, lever action, walnut stock, barrel blue black gun metal. Write for 30 pieces of jewelry to sell at 10c. each. When sold, return \$3.00 and we send Rifle. COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO., Dept. 870, East Boston, Mass.

## Comfort's Home Lawyer



In this department will be carefully considered any legal problem which may be submitted. All opinions given herein will be prepared at our expense by eminent counsel.

Inasmuch as it is one of the principal missions of COMFORT to aid in upbuilding and upholding the sanctity of the home, no advice will be given on matters pertaining to divorce. Any paid-up subscriber to COMFORT is welcome to submit inquiries, which, so far as possible, will be answered in this department. If any reader, other than a subscriber, wishes to take advantage of this privilege, it may be done by sending twenty (20) cents, in silver or stamps, for an annual subscription to COMFORT (thus obtaining all the benefits which our subscribers enjoy including a copy of the magazine for one year).

Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any legal question, privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar in a letter asking the editor to address the same to "THE EDITOR, COMFORT'S HOME LAWYER," Augusta, Maine, and in reply a carefully prepared opinion will be sent in an early mail.

Full names and addresses must be signed by all persons seeking advice in this column but not necessarily for publication. Unless otherwise requested, initials only will be published.

L. L. L., Mississippi.—Upon your statements to us, we are of the opinion, that, if you can prove that at the time you received the machine you mention it was not up to the standard it was represented to be, then you have a claim against the company you mention for a refund of your money, but we think your delay in returning the machine will operate against you in any action you may bring.

A. A. B. B., Kansas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that action upon such instruments as you describe are limited to five years from the time of the last acknowledgment of the debt. We think the sale you refer to was probably subject to the indebtedness.

A. J. M., New York.—Under the laws of this state, we are of the opinion, that relatives of the half blood inherit equally with those of the whole blood from an intestate's estate, unless the inheritance came to the intestate by descent, divorce or gift from an ancestor; in which case we are of the opinion that all those not of the blood of such ancestor shall be excluded from such inheritance.

W. B. B., Kentucky.—Upon your statements to us, we are of the opinion: (1) that the fact, that the note was not made to your sister and yourself jointly, does not affect the validity of the note; (2) that the fact, that you extended the time of payment, will not release the maker from the payment of the note; (3) that the note as submitted to us does not constitute a mortgage upon the property, and that unless you are in some way secured other than your letter to us would indicate, a discharge in bankruptcy would release the maker from the payment of the note.

Mrs. J. C., Nebraska.—We are of the opinion, that your daughter cannot dispose of your property without your consent and that she is entitled to only so much of it as you choose to give her; and that, if she does not treat you in a respectful way, we think you have the legal right to require her to make her home elsewhere and provide for herself.

Mrs. J. E., Kansas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that actions for the recovery of lands held by adverse possession should be brought within fifteen years.

S. H., Pennsylvania.—We are of the opinion that the man you mention can draw a will and dispose of his property in whatever way he may see fit without any fear that any of it will become the property of the state, except such fees as are necessary for the probate of his will and such taxes as his estate is subject to. If he desires to avoid the payment of these small fees from his estate to the state of Pennsylvania, it will be for him to sell his property and take up his residence in another state and then the state or country where he takes up his residence will get these fees upon his death instead of the state of Pennsylvania. We think he should bear in mind that the only two certainties that life holds for anyone are death and taxes.

Mrs. S. A. G., Arkansas.—We are of the opinion that actions for the recovery of real property in your state are limited to seven years.

Mrs. J. M. E., Iowa.—We are of the opinion that the children you mention have no interest in the property you mention.

Mrs. E. G., Oregon.—Upon your statements to us, we are of the opinion, that, if the people who leave the gate at the entrance of your lane open it have no title to the use of the lane and if it belongs to your husband and has not been thrown open to the public and they have not acquired an easement to the land in any way, then your husband has a legal right to close the lane and forbid these people the right to use the same, in which event we think they might be willing to compel their drivers to keep the gate closed as a condition made in order to regain the privilege of crossing the land.

Mrs. A. V., Wisconsin.—Upon your statements to us we are of the opinion, that you are entitled to the acreage granted to you by the government, but the question of locating the land must be done by a civil engineer, or competent surveyor, and we are unable to form an opinion upon your statements as to which of the surveys, which you say have been made, is the accurate one, or as to whether either of them is correct.

A. & B., Virginia.—Upon your statements to us we are of the opinion, that if B's title to the lane you mention is absolute and perfect in every way and the lane has not been thrown open to the public, and if A. does not own an easement, giving him the privilege of the use of the lane, then B. can forbid A. the use of the lane. The great danger, we think, in B's taking this step is that either he or some former owner of the land may have at some time granted to A. or to some former owner of A's land, the privilege of using this lane, and that this privilege may have been enjoyed so long by A., or his predecessors, that A. has acquired an easement to the use of the lane even though he may not have any record title to the same.

Mrs. J. T., Minnesota.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that a man can legally make a will leaving all of his property to his wife, and that the mother would be the natural guardian of their children. If she should name an executor of his estate in his will and, if he leaves all of his property absolutely to his wife, we think she alone should be named as the executrix of the estate. Upon the man's death it would be necessary to have the will probated in order to perfect the widow's title to the property, as until the will is probated the widow would have no title to the property.

Mrs. H., New York.—Upon your statements to us we are of the opinion, that the property of the deceased woman should be divided equally between the two children; that the child who is of sound mind should apply to be appointed committee of the property of the incompetent, and upon being appointed such committee this child will have the handling of the property of the incompetent subject, of course, to the legal restrictions. His property will be liable for the support of the incompetent.

Noora, Mississippi.—Address your communication to the secretary of state of your state, or of the state where you desire to do business.

Cannon Ball, Pennsylvania.—We do not think there is any Federal or state statute bearing the title you mention; we think it very possible that some particular statute may have been referred to by some individual by the title you mention, but we are unable to identify it.

W. W. M., Texas.—We cannot undertake the review of any book on law subjects through this column, as this is not the purpose for which this column is conducted.

Mrs. S. I. B., Indiana.—Upon your statements to us, we are of the opinion, that if you are the owner of the children's, you mention, recovering any portion of the property you mention is very remote, but that there is just a bare possibility that the proper action might be substantiated if brought promptly and properly prosecuted.

E. M. B., Missouri.—The address you desire is: The Trinity Church Corporation, New York City.

Mrs. R. J. U., Arkansas.—Upon your statements to us we are of the opinion, that you cannot recover any portion of the property you mention at this late day.

Mrs. J. F., Kansas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that actions for the recovery of lands held by adverse possession should be brought within fifteen years, but we think that, to make a possessory title a good one, it would be necessary to have actual, physical and undisputed possession of the property for this period of time, and that simply claiming the property without having the actual possession of it would be a poor foundation for a possessory title to it.

P. F., Florida.—As you will readily see by reading the heading of this column, you should consult some other lawyer for advice in your divorce matter.

E. B., Texas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that ten years' peaceable possession of real estate, cultivating, using, and enjoying the same, paying taxes thereon, without evidence of title, gives to the possessor full title to one hundred and sixty acres, and to all beyond which he has in actual possession.

E. F. S., Pennsylvania.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that action for the recovery of real estate must be brought within twenty-one years, except in cases of persons under legal disability, and that all such are barred after thirty years. If, as your letter would indicate, you have surrendered title to the property you mention, we fall to see where you can base any claim upon which you would have any chance now of recovering the property.

## Comfort Sisters' Corner

Tested Recipes from Comfort Sisters

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.)

### Sponge Loaf Cake

Beat four eggs, two cups sugar, two cups flour with two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted together thoroughly, then add a little lemon and two thirds cup boiling water.

MRS. BERTHA M. DIXON.

### White Layer Cake

One and one half cups sugar, two and one half cups flour, one scant half cup butter, one half cup sweet milk, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, or one half teaspoonful soda, and whites of four eggs, this makes three layers. Frost with

### Maple Sugar Frosting

made as follows: Boil one half pound maple sugar broken up, with three tablespoonfuls water till dissolved and thick enough to thread from a fork. Pour gradually on whipped whites of two eggs. Beat till thick enough to spread.

### Molasses Cake

To one cup molasses, add one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful butter or lard and one teaspoonful cinnamon. A little clove, one egg. Mix stiff as biscuit dough add last one teacup boiling water. Bake in a bread tin.

### Cocoanut Cream Cookies

Two eggs, one cup sugar, one cup thick cream, one half cup desiccated cocoanut, three cups flour, three level teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful salt. Mix as any cookies.

MISS M. E. WELKER.

### Molasses Pound Cake

Two cups good molasses, one cup of butter, four eggs, four cups of flour, one cup of cream, two tablespoonfuls soda.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 31.)

## ST. VITUS' DANCE

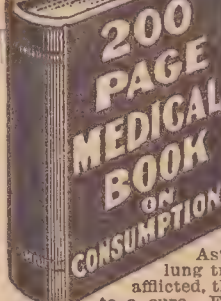
Sure Cure. Get Circular

Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

### Good For The Children

Vita-Ore, which is advertised on the last page of this paper for sick men and women, is also an ideal children's remedy that puts health in their little bodies. If your children are poorly, read the advertisement on last page and get a package on trial.

## Consumption Book



FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 3013 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

## Signet Ring FREE



This ring is an extremely fine one with beautiful engraving. It is similar in appearance to a ring that would cost \$25 at any jewelry store. Any initial desired will be engraved on it.

Free of charge. We guarantee the ring to wear for three years and will replace it with a new one if it does not. Send no money. Just your name and address and we will send you by return mail 6 copies of The Home Friend to distribute with a three months' subscription on a great bargain at 5c. When sold send us the 30c and the ring is yours. Address The Home Friend Pub. Co., 715 Friend Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.



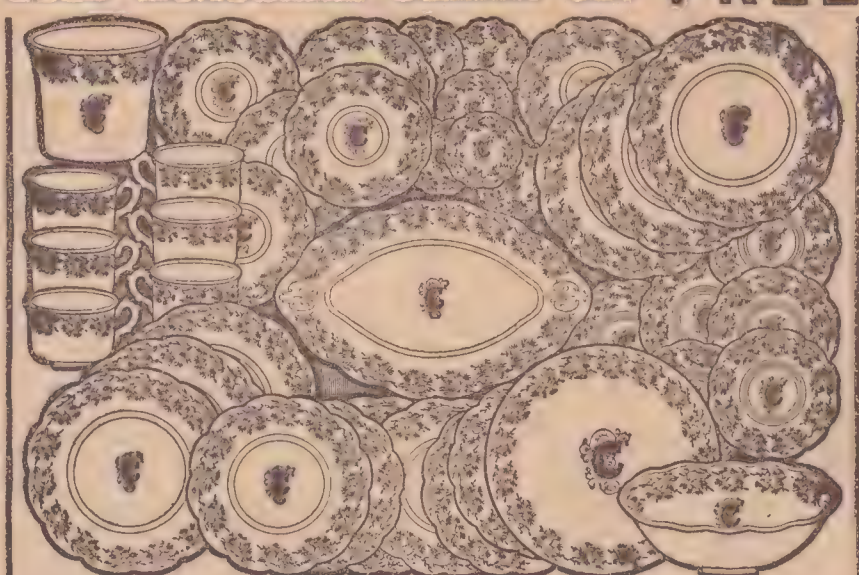
## RUPTURE CURE

Stuart's Plaster-Pad are different from the painful truss and being held in place by straps, bands, or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Guaranteed in accord with National Drug Laws. Write to-day and "Trial Treatment," with interesting book will be sent FREE. Address STUART PLASTER-PAD CO., Block 24, St. Louis, Mo.

We want a capable representative in every city and town to distribute samples and collect, all or part time. Cash commission or salary, or both. Full particulars and Agent's Outfit free. CUSHMAN CO., Dept. A-1, Springfield, Mass.

**LUCKY STAR GRAPHOLOGY.** Let me give you a reading from your Lucky Star and Hand writing. You will be amazed and mystified. Send 10c silver and 2 two-cent stamps with full name in own hand writing, birth date in figures. Write today. PROF. C. RUOMYER, Box 155, Rochester, N. Y.

## GOLD MONOGRAM DINNER SET FREE



MADAM:

Could you use this 40-piece Gold Monogram Dinner Set if it did not cost you a cent? Be my agent for a day by distributing my new style Transfer Embroidery Pattern free and I will ship it to you. These Transfer Embroidery Patterns are the latest, and every lady is crazy about them. Simply send me your name and I will send you an assortment of patterns to hand out among your neighbors, and as soon as you have handed them out on my remarkable 25-cent offer, this 40-piece Dinner Set will be shipped you for this assistance and advertising. I will also send you two (2) of these Transfer Patterns for your own use, just for writing me in good faith and investigating this offer.

MISS E. B. LIPE, Mgr. Emb. Dept. 214  
120-122-124 Clinton St., Chicago



# RHEUMATISM

Let Me Send You a Dollar's Worth of the Great Michigan External Remedy Which is Curing Thousands to Try Free. Just

Sign and Mail My Coupon



FREDERICK DYER, Corresp. Sec'y.

Let us cure your Rheumatism (no matter where located, how severe, or whether it is chronic, acute, muscular, sciatic, lumbago, or gout) with our powerful, yet harmless Magic Foot Drafts. They have even cured cases of 30 and 40 years' standing where baths and doctors and medicine failed.

Just sign and mail the coupon below. Return mail will bring you prepaid a regular \$1 pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan cure for every kind of Rheumatism—chronic or acute—muscular, sciatic, lumbago or gout—To Try FREE. Then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received send us One Dollar. If not, keep your money. You are the judge, and we take your word. We know what Magic Foot Drafts are doing, for we send them everywhere, and wait for our pay until the work is done. Let us send you a pair. Valuable illustrated booklet free with the Trial Drafts. Send no money—just the coupon. Do it today—now.



MAGIC

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.

Do it today—now.



## Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT readers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions in this column. They will thus save time, labor and postage. Letters reaching this office after the 10th of the month cannot be answered in the issue of the following month.

M. I. W., Forestville, Md.—It is not possible for us to know if firms are in existence or not, except those that advertise and keep themselves known.

M. A. L. Enon, Mo.—The address of the firm is A. G. Spalding & Bros., No. 132 Nassau St., New York City, and we think they can give you all the base ball books you want. If not try Robt. H. Ingersoll & Bro., No. 65 Cortlandt St., New York.

H. O. S., Franklinton, N. C.—While we believe all of them are reliable, we cannot express an opinion on their relative merits.

L. J. H., Bothell, Wis.—Antiques, in china, or otherwise, have no absolute value. It depends entirely upon how much the collector may want that particular piece. To some your china might not be worth anything, and to others it might be worth any price you would put upon it. For that reason when dealers are buying antiques, except such as are known and have a standing among all collectors, they pay only nominal sums. You will have to submit your piece to experts to know if it has a rating.

A. R. D., Hamburg, Ark.—Until you know something of the requirements of writing for publication, you are wasting time writing stories, except for practice.

N. W. H., Seoba, Miss.—Write to Brentano, New York City.

M. S., Interness, Miss.—Write to N. W. Ayer & Sons, Advertising Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., or to the postmaster at Guthrie, Okla.

A. Wender, Water Valley, Miss.—There is no general license for doing a mail order business. What local licenses may exist, or may not, you are better situated to know than we are. Advertising in COMFORT is five dollars a line, one insertion.

J. B. H., Spring Green, Wis.—You can't drill holes in glass unless you know how and can use a glazier's diamond. Suppose you wet an ordinary drill with kerosene or benzine and try it on a pane of window glass. If you make a good job of the hole, we will apologize.

K. S. E., Jasper, Ind.—The firm, under the former name, does exist at all. That sort of firms when the government goes after them and runs them out of business disappear. You'll never find it.

W. F. H., Suter, Calif.—We don't know the firm. Inquire of Cheney Bros., No. 477 Broome St., New York City, inclosing postage. (2) One photo-copying house is about as good as another. Find one in San Francisco which is handier to you than eastern firms, and quite as good. (3) Write to Editor of Priscilla, Boston, Mass.

H. A. Dix, Ill.—The school is reliable. (2) If you want to be an illustrator for the money that is in it, we advise you to stop right now. You'll never get there. The illustrators who are making money today began differently. It pays, but not for those who are in it for the pay.

H. C., Boyd, Ky.—A night watchman simply watches property or the streets of a town during the night. No ability is required except to keep awake, and have nerve enough to drive off any and all intruders.

H. Poston, Athens, R. D. No. 7, Ohio, would like to know from COMFORT readers where he can get a second-hand wheel chair.

B. T., Millville, Mass.—Write to M. & S. Brokerage Co., No. 150 Nassau St., New York City.

H. E., Nampun, Pa.—The only place to sell a story is to the editor who wants it. Him you can only find by sending the story on the rounds till it strikes the right man. All the magazines are buying good ones.

D. B. H., East Quogue, N. Y.—Write to H. Malkin, No. 42 Broadway, New York.

J. A. S., Lillydale, W. Va.—The qualifications of admission to West Point Military Academy are a good English education and first-class physical condition. The appointment is by competition, or the word of the Member of Congress representing the district of the applicant.

P. R. S., Kolama, Wash.—If the bill is a genuine Confederate note it may have some value. Write to Editor, Numismatist, Monroe, Mich., inclosing postage.

E. E. V. S., Cuba, Ohio.—We do not have the address. Macbeth, Lamp Chimneys, Pittsburg, Pa., might be able to give you the information.

K. E. K., Mount Joy, Pa.—One is quite as good as another and any you see advertised or know of can give you just as reliable information as any other. We haven't the address you ask for.

F. B., West Union, S. C.—The questions you ask about uses of your local town government can only be answered reliably by the people at the polls. Right or wrong they are the final judges. As you are so much interested, why not work up public sentiment and have a change of town officers? That's the only way to settle it.

A. S., Collinsville, N. M.—Write to Alexander & Co., No. 214 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

J. H. C., Detmerville, Ala.—According to accepted chronology Christ was 1908 years old, last Christmas. As to how time is counted, we can't explain in the space at our command. You will have to read it out of a cyclopedia, or get a World Almanac, price twenty-five cents, from Joseph Pulitzer, World Building, New York City.

R. H., Max, Va.—Write to Geo. E. Holden, No. 240 Sixth Ave., and R. F. Wheeler, No. 106 East 28th St., New York City. They can tell you where you can get them, if they can't supply you.

J. A. N., Helfin, Ala.—A good rule to follow in all sorts of investments not within your personal knowledge, is not to buy stock unless you are absolutely certain your money will be safe there, and the stock is worth its face value. You may lose out on this rule sometimes, but oftener you will win. We suppose the firm you mention is as reliable as any of its class, which is purely speculative.

Peacemaker, Soften, La.—The leading magazines of this country are Harper's, Century, Scribner's, McClure's, Everybody's, The American, Appleton's, Review of Reviews, World at Work, and a lot more including those in special departments. None has a circulation equal to COMFORT. (2) The business of an electrical engineer is to look after electric engines and their accessories, and the pay is good. Many of the correspondence schools give a very good theoretical training.

J. B., Pensacola, Okla.—COMFORT isn't a correspondence school, dear young lady, and we can't answer all your questions. Write to Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, Ill., for the books you mention and you will find out all you want to know.

Reader, Fayette, N. Dak.—You might find out from the War Department, Washington, D. C.

E. C., Welsh, La.—Yodling is to a great extent an acquired art, but we fancy that the voice must be especially adapted to it by nature, for all voices cannot yodel.

D. I. C., Hagerstown, Md.—Publishers buy words for songs outright, and do not take the words only, on royalty. The Von Tilzer write music for their own firm, The Von Tilzer Pub. Co., No. 37 West 28th Street, New York.

W. T. S., Union Bridge, Md.—If you had the correct name of the London, Ont. firm, the letter would have been delivered unless the firm had gone elsewhere without leaving an address.

H. E. S., Grand Rapids, Mich.—March 6th, 1886, on Wednesday.

F. A. L., West Toledo, O.—In handling any sort of merchandise in less than car load lots you should make your sales through local dealers who can buy up enough to make the required quantity for shipment.

Pumpkin, Cleveland, Tenn.—Not the "Achilles," but the Achilles tendon, which is the large tendon for the superficial muscles of the calf, and is so-called because Achilles, the Greek hero, was vulnerable there and nowhere else. Why don't you save money enough to buy a Standard, or Webster's Dictionary? No young man is a "Pumpkin" who has a book like that at his elbow.

J. J. P., Mineral Wells, Texas.—Fowler & Wells, No. 24 East 22nd St., New York City, are the publishers, we suppose. (2) The Oneida Community in Madison County, N. Y., is a cooperative organization in a flourishing condition, at last accounts, with mills, factories and farms in operation. Their "complex marriage" system is based chiefly upon the fact that men and women should not be associated in marriage unless they want to be, that is, they must have an abiding love for each other. They claim that it is not so-called free love, and that it is "regulated by sympathy". By this system all the men and women are held to be married to each other and that they may change partners when they wish to. This sounds very much like indiscriminate immorality, but the morals of the community are said to be very good. The best way to prove what it is to become one of them.

H. D., Yaphank, L. I.—The school's reliability is all right. The question of its successful teaching depends upon the student. If you have the faculty for art, you will learn, and if not, you will waste your money.

A. P. L., Clarksburg, W. Va.—State your case and send the bill to Col. Edwards, Chief of Insular Bureau, Washington, D. C. The chances are you won't get anything, but the authorities will know what kind of an employee they have.

Subscriber, Paragould, Ark.—Write to A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, Ill.

C. M., Chaumont, Ky.—The paper is no longer published.

Inquirer, Ore, Col.—Write to Secretary Board of Trade, Portland, Ore., and Land Commissioner, Washington, D. C.

M. B., St. Paul, Neb.—Write to H. O. Granbury, Oshkosh, Wis.

C. M., Artichoke, Minn.—To the best of our knowledge he is reliable, but he is a dealer and they do not pay top prices, owing to the risk. You can send the coins to him and get his opinion and his price.

J. M., North Vernon, Ind.—COMFORT is not buying stories. Try Street & Smith, New York City. Explain what you have as you have to us.

H. F., Marion, Ohio.—Write to W. D. Tyndall, No. 141 Broadway, New York City.

J. D., Farmersville, La.—A man cannot sell real estate, that is cannot give a good deed, unless his wife's name is signed to it. That is law everywhere in this country.

F. F., Maywood, Ill.—Enlarging portraits is to some extent mechanical, but the enlarger must be a good draughtsman, and have the natural faculty as well. It is not easy work to do.

Firefly, Aldine, Ind.—We believe elocution is taught by correspondence schools. Write to Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis, for the book you want.

C. R. K., Par, W. Va.—Inquire of Commissioner Land Office, Washington, D. C. We fail to find definite location.

## DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery



"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured." Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 4312 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

WANTED AGENTS in each county to sell "Family Memorials." Good profits, steady work. Ad. Campbell & Co., 10 "A" St., Elgin, Ill.

## BOYS and GIRLS

EARN ELEGANT WATCH AND CHAIN IN ONE DAY'S WORK

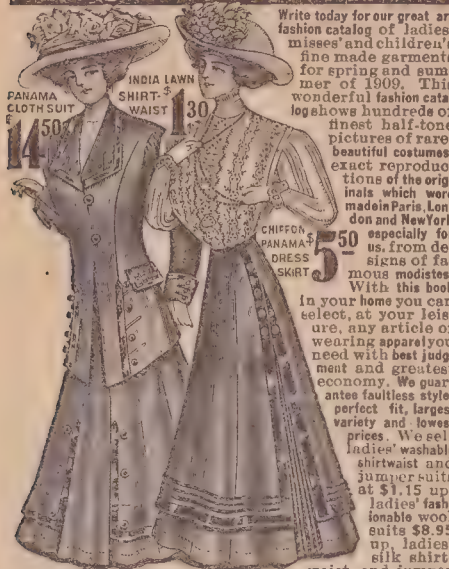
SEND NO MONEY—Simply send your name and address, and we will send you, charges paid by us, 12 Beautiful Pictures, 16 inches wide, 20 inches long, no 2 alike, (store charge \$1.00 each for them). With them we send 12 boxes of our famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE (in handsome tin boxes), greatest remedy known for Cuts, Sores, Piles, Eczema, Ointment, Cold, etc.



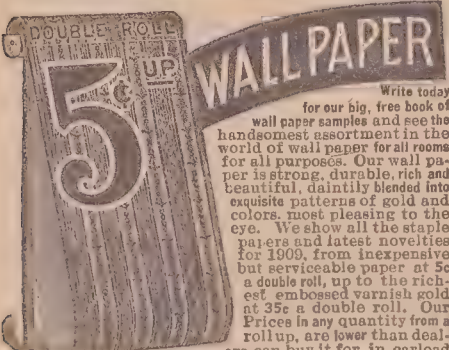




## LATEST PARIS FASHIONS



Write today for our great art fashion catalog of ladies' misses' and children's fine made garments for spring and summer of 1909. This wonderful fashion catalog shows hundreds of finest half-tone pictures of rare, beautiful costumes, exact reproductions of the originals which were made in London and New York. With this book in your home you can select, at your leisure, any article of clothing, dress, suit, or undergarment, needed with best judgment and greatest economy. We guarantee our style, variety and lowest prices. We sell ladies' washable shirtwaists \$2.95 up, ladies' fashionable wool suits \$15.15 up, ladies' silk shirtwaists \$3.95 up, ladies' dress skirts \$1.95 up, petticoats 39c up, silk jackets \$4.90 up, cloth jackets \$2.95 up, elegant stylish shirtwaists 50c up, house dresses \$1.10 up and a full line of girls', misses' and infants' clothing, dressing gowns, kimono and ladies' apparel of all kinds at correspondingly low prices. We also show in this great catalog all the latest, daintiest designs of muslin underwear for spring and summer at wonderfully low wholesale prices—at one-half what you could make it for or buy it for at retail. We sell Dry Goods, Notions, corsets, silks, dress goods, underwear, hosiery, trunks, valises and dry goods and notions of all kinds at one-half retail dealers' prices. WRITE FOR OUR FREE DRY GOODS CATALOGUE TODAY. JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-151 West Madison Street CHICAGO



Write today for our big, free book of wall paper samples. It shows the world of wall paper for all rooms for all purposes. Our wall paper is strong, durable, rich and beautiful, painted into exquisite patterns of gold and colors, most pleasing to the eye. We show all the staple papers and latest novelties for 1909, from inexpensive but serviceable paper at 5c a double roll, up to the richest, embossed varnish gold at 35c a double roll. Our prices in any quantity from a roll up, are lower than dealers can buy it for in carload lots. Before you buy wall paper anywhere of anyone, write for our wall paper sample book; see our beautiful paper, our wonderfully low prices and our satisfaction guarantee or money refunded terms. We send free with each book, valuable directions for preparing walls, making paste and hanging wall paper. If you intend to paint anything this spring, write for our FREE PAINT COLOR SAMPLE BOOK, and see our 100 beautiful shades of paint of all kinds for all purposes. We sell in quantities guaranteed barn, roof and fence paint at 45c a gal.; house paint at 75c a gal.; floor paint at 85c a gal.; furniture varnish 80c a gal.; and a full and complete line of wagon and implement paint, buggy paint, enamel, water paint, kalsomine and paint and painters' supplies of all sorts at correspondingly low prices. We guarantee our paints to be of highest grade, not to crack or peel, to do a better job, to give a better finish, to wear better and to cover a greater surface than any other mixed paint in the world. JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-151 West Madison Street CHICAGO

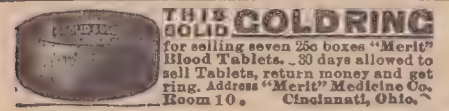
## CAMEO BODICE BUCKLE FREE



G. E. SPENCER, Dept. 804, 121 E. Kinzie St., Chicago.

## YOUR BUST Developed Six Inches FREE

The Secret FREE for a Beautiful Bust and Perfect Figure. Full information on how to develop the bust 6 inches will be sent you free in plain sealed package, also new Beauty Book, photos from life, and testimonials from many prominent society ladies who have developed this safe, sure and rapid method. Write today enclosing stamp. AURUM CO., Dept. A6, 79 Dearborn St., Chicago



Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets

## YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before the eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Dropsy, Swelling of the feet or ankles, or aurgia around the heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms of heart disease, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Celebrated Heart Tablets. One out of four has a weak or diseased heart. Three-fourths of these do not know they have heart trouble and thousands die who have been wrongfully treated for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't drop dead like hundreds of others. When Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach.

**FREE TREATMENT COUPON**  
Any sufferer cutting out this coupon and mailing it, with their name and P. O. address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 862, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial, by return mail, free of charge. Enclose stamp for postage. Don't risk death by delay.

## The Conquered Victorious

A Romance of the Blue and Gray

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 24.)

prophetic saying. Kenneth Vignette was to remember it, and to realize its truth when before the new year had died, he was to see some of the bitterest Confederate officers speak of the martyred President with great tears rolling down their faces, realizing that by the assassin's hand the South lost her best friend in the hour of her most dire need.

Kenneth Vignette was an intelligent young man. He had gone into the war without a thorough realization of what it all meant. He left Washington that evening with a heart full of devotion to the man he had been led to think was a monster, and the knowledge that no one would be happier when this struggle was ended than he.

It was nearly noon on Christmas day when the red sleigh containing the young Confederate officer drew up to the hospitable old farmhouse, and behind the white-haired hostess, Kenneth was delighted to see Elsie's golden one. They would not allow him to speak until they had helped him in and had him comfortably seated before a roaring fire. They feasted him, gave him dainty gifts they had prepared as soon as they received a telegram advising them of his coming, and he in turn gladdened their hearts with news of their Jack.

**That sweet little EASTER ROMANCE in APRIL COMFORT! Take no chance of missing it by letting your subscription lapse. Mail us a quarter now for a two years' renewal and make sure of it. Price jumps up in May.**

When all the fun was over, and Kenneth was resting in the glow of the fire, Elsie came in very shyly. She looked more beautiful than ever, but he felt how presumptuous it was for him to think for a moment that this glorious Northern girl could stoop to him, an enemy in a lost cause in which he had lost fortune and all except honor. She came nearer, and there was something in the soft radiance of her face that thrilled him.

"Colonel Vignette," she said softly, "I have given you nothing personally, for a Christmas gift."

"Miss Elsie," he returned earnestly, "you and yours have given me so much that I am ashamed to accept anything more," and it seemed as though his dark eyes were afire, they glowed so.

"I cannot refuse a soldier a gift, if he asks for it gallantly," she said, blushing, and dimpling. "You can refuse this one," Kenneth said a little bitterly. He had to get through with it, although he felt that he had no right to even tell her he loved her.

"Try," and Elsie smiled delightfully. "The only present that I want is you, your precious self. I know I have no right to ask it, my future seems so dark. My country on the verge of ruin and my property and prospects lost in the lost cause for which I have fought, but I have loved you with all my heart ever since that day when you kissed me for my sister's sake."

The blushes chased themselves over the bright face, but Elsie bravely faced his eyes and whispered:

"I am afraid I gave that kiss more for you, than for her," and then she was caught in the young man's arms, and heard his low murmured words of adoration.

Finally when they were sitting side by side, Elsie cried accusingly:

"And I never gave you the present I had for you."

"Yes you have, darling, and a more beautiful one a man never received," and to prove it, Kenneth kissed her again.

"Listen, dear, and be sensible enough. Isn't it sensible for me to enjoy my Christmas gift to the utmost?" and then he answered his own question by kissing her until she laughingly left him, and fled to the doorway, where she made an astonishing communication.

"Kenneth, dear," she said smiling, and he thought his name a beautiful one as she sounded it, "have you heard from your mother and sister lately?"

"No darling, please come back here."

"Would you like to see them?"

"What a question, of course I would. Are you coming back, or will I have to come after you?"

"I'll come back if you will be good," Elsie consented to promise, "but look here, dear," and she held out a telegram. Wonderingly he took it and read:

"Mrs. Vignette and daughter will arrive by New Year's day, Jack."

"What does that mean?" Kenneth asked, his eyes seeking hers.

"Now dear, please promise you won't feel too badly, but when General Sherman marched on Atlanta, your dear old home was destroyed, and your mother and sister left homeless. One of the colonels however, was a friend of Jack's, and looked after them as Jack asked him to. They were sent on to Richmond, and Jack has been planning to get them on here. This telegram came a few minutes ago. Now how do you like this Christmas gift?"

With eyes filled with a tender mist Kenneth raised his lady's hand to his lips and said gravely:

"It is but a part of all your beautiful kindness to me, and I can only hope that mine will make as lovely an impression on you, all, as you people have on me."

"I expect one of yours has made quite a strong impression on one of mine," Elsie said roguishly, and Kenneth nodded.

However, when Mrs. Vignette and Georgiana arrived late on the first day of the new year, it did not seem that the poor Southern girl had thoughts of anything beside the terrible tragedy which overhung her beloved South. While she was courteous and her hostesses kindness personified, there was a barrier between them that none of Elsie's tenderness could throw down. Indeed Elsie felt that she would not be welcome, and fretted over it a good deal, and Mrs. Hamilton felt justly indignant, although she was too true a lady to do anything to express her sorrow. She knew that her accomplished daughter could have married almost any of the brave Northern boys who had fought for the flag of their country, clad in the patriotic blue, and so she hated to see her plighted to one who had worn the Confederate gray.

Mrs. Vignette wept herself sick over Kenneth's desolation as she called it, then began to take heart, and ended by loving her intended daughter-in-law devotedly.

Events quickly followed each other. The dying struggle was reflected even in this quiet country home in Maine, in which they all remained, principally on account of the guests, Mrs. Hamilton believing it best to keep her visitors away from the city for the present. After peace was declared, and the Northern hearts were rejoicing, came the frightful tragedy that plunged the nation in mourning. Even Mrs. Vignette was moved, for Kenneth had told her of his meeting with the President, while the others sorrowed over the loss of one who was personally dear to them.

Then came good news for Mrs. Vignette and her children, for General Vignette whom they had mourned as dead, was discovered by Jack, through exhaustive investigation, in a Northern prison, and he too joined the little company in the Maine woods.

All this time, though Jack himself did not come, and Georgiana's heart grew so heavy she scarcely knew how to sustain herself. The others made plans, her father gradually recovering himself and showing a determined spirit that eventually resulted in the rebuilding of the old home and the firm establishment of himself. While he had been ardent in his support of the cause, now it was lost, he intended to forget his enmity, and move with the progressive spirit of the day.

Georgiana tried to take an interest in the plans

for her brother's wedding. He had wanted to wait until he had established himself in Portland in his profession as a lawyer, but Elsie would not agree. She had a fortune in her own right and was not willing to let him fight his battles alone. Georgiana fretted alone, and signs of it showed in her face, and she grew so thin and wan her mother became frightened, and tried to induce her not to let the shadow of the dead past ruin the possibilities of the future of the young people. It hurt her that they should all imagine that she was fretting over the lost cause, when she was pining away for the man who had promised to come and claim her when the war was over.

"He said he would come, and he has not," she would moan to herself, not realizing that the young man, now a general, was kept away by his military duties. However he came three days before the wedding, and a very handsome, distinguished man he was, and his frank blue eyes met his mother's just as they had when he enlisted four years before.

Georgiana had slipped away into the old rose garden; she waited with bated breath to hear his dear voice. When it fell upon her ears she clasped her hands over her fast beating heart to still it, and leaned forward, her lips parted, her eyes shining like stars.

Yet when he came to find her half an hour later, the first possible moment he could break away from his family, she was sitting on a rustic bench, as unconcerned as though she had not nearly wasted her life away sorrowing for him.

"Georgiana," he whispered, but she was prepared, and lifting her dark lashes, she smiled, and rising made him a ceremonious courtesy:

"General, permit me to congratulate you," she said with stately formality.

General Hamilton was too well versed in warfare not to know that many citadels are taken by a bold rush, and so he calmly overlooked her outstretched hand, and took her into his arms:

"Say it right now," he commanded.

"What?" she asked, forgetting to struggle, it was so comforting to know that he had meant all he had written.

"Just what your eyes told me that night," he commanded, bending his head until his long, blonde mustache which nearly all military men wore in those days, swept her black hair, which fell in ringlets about her face:

"And what was it? You see I did not look into my eyes that night," she said nearly as roguishly as Elsie might.

"Quick, Jack insisted, and she forgetting that she was a Southern girl and he a Northern officer, hid her face on his shoulder and whispered the words he had been hungering for for years:

"I love you."

"It's a hard life I'll have to take you into, my girl," he said a little later, "but if a man's devotion can lighten it any, you will have nothing to complain of. I am to take charge of affairs in the neighborhood of your old home, and it will be uphill work for a time, but it's a grand work, dear, and I need your help. Are you afraid?"

Sitting there with him in the rich, mellow sunshine with the blooming roses about them, and the birds calling to each other in the apple trees in the adjoining orchard, Georgiana Vignette replied, slipping her hand into his:

"Jack, I will be afraid of nothing as long as you are my General."

THE END.

## Comfort Sisters' Corner

Tested Recipes from Comfort Sisters

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 28.)

### Sponge Roll Cake

Two eggs beaten very lightly, one cup of light brown sugar, three teaspoonsful of sweet cream, one teaspoonful baking powder mixed with one cup of flour, beat all together and bake in a quick oven.

### Molasses Sponge Cake

One cup of molasses, one and one half cups flour, three eggs, one teaspoonful soda, bake in a quick oven.

### No Egg Cake

Two and one half cups flour, half a cup each of butter and milk. One and one half cups brown sugar, and one teaspoonful soda. Flavor with nutmeg.

### Water Crackers

Take two pounds of flour, one half pint good measure lukewarm water and one tablespoonful homemade yeast or a quarter of a compressed yeast cake. Make a stiff sponge, set to rise overnight. Next morning add one large spoonful lard, one teaspoonful salt and a half teaspoonful Dwight soda. Knead well, let rest one hour then roll out thin, prick well with fork, cut with square cutter, bake in brisk oven.

### Peanut Butter

Shell and skin freshly roasted peanuts. Grind to a powder with a meat grinder, using finest cutter. To a cupful of this powder allow not quite one half cup butter and work to a smooth paste. Put in jelly glasses and keep in a cold place. This is delicious spread on thin slices of bread or crackers.

MRS. GUSTAVE POLLATH.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 34.)

## LOOK AT THE BIG SHOE BARGAINS

Write to-day for our big, free shoe catalogue which describes, illustrates and price-lists mammoth, one-half million dollar stocks of fine made shoes of all kinds, for all purposes and for all climates. Our shoes are the best, finest and most durable in the world. They comprise the cream of the shoe market, possess faultless style, perfect finish, fit as smoothly as a glove and are as easy to wear as a slipper. Every pair made from choice leather by expert shoe-makers.

**LADIES' PATENT COLT \$1.48**  
**MENS' PATENT COLT \$1.50**  
**KANGAROO CAFE BOYS \$1.25**  
**MENS \$1.35**

**OX BLOOD AND TAN SHOES**  
FULL LINE MENS' SHOES \$1.50 UP  
LADIES' SHOES \$1.00 UP

and extraordinary liberal terms and guarantee, by which we send shoes entirely free of our risk, at customer's approval. WRITE TODAY for our free Shoe Catalog

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-151 W. CHICAGO

## We Teach Magic Free.

To introduce our mammoth catalog of tricks and novelties we will send you our big new book, "Ten Lessons in Modern Magic" Free. Send 4c. to help pay postage and advertising. Drake Magic Co., Dept. 103, 1941 Harrison St., Chicago.

## 2880 JUBILEE GIFT BUNDLES

Something for the young folks to gladden their hearts and make them remember COMFORT long after our 21st Anniversary, which we are now celebrating, is forgotten. An Enamelled Year Pin, 1909 (see our cap everywhere). A Pocket Companion, and a Pen, Crayon, Pencil and Eraser. Two handy school and pocket pencils, made of wood, the ends interchangeable and the pen and leads are protected by folding inside when not in use. A "Lover's Knot" celluloid stick pin and an Ideal Button Set being four lever buttons, two for cuff and two for neck. All five articles described above selected from our big premium stock; worth 15 or 20 cents, will be sent you with the twenty-first anniversary compliments of COMFORT for only 6 cents. Only a limited quantity; there won't be any more. Send 6 cents today for surprise prize bundle of gifts and Great Prize Offer Premium List. Address COMFORT, Box 3, L. Augusta, Maine.

## A Dainty Lamp FREE



This dainty lamp is both serviceable and ornamental in the home. It is of opalescent ware and sheds a beautiful soft light. Though a large lamp still is not a toy, it stands almost a foot in height and will give you the very finest satisfaction as a premium. If it doesn't your money will be promptly returned. Give Free for just a few minutes of your time. Write today for 12 New Moonstone Pins which you can quickly dispose of on our special trial offer at 10 cents each. GEORGE E. SPENCER, 121 E. Kinzie St., Chicago

## AGENTS

wanted to sell this most complete set of 12 tools in one handy box. Serves as stove-lid lifter, screw-driver, wrench, hot pan lifter, tack hammer and puller, and 100 other uses. Sells at eight to farmers, storekeepers, in homes, offices, etc. Write today for our FREE OUTLET OFFER to workers. T. THOMAS MFG. CO., 212 Barney Block, Dayton, Ohio

## MORPHINE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Opium and all drug habits. Hundreds of testimonials prove that our painless home remedy restores the nervous and physical system and removes the cause. A full trial treatment alone often cures. Write us in confidence. ST. PAUL ASSOCIATION, Suite 832-43 Van Buren St. Chicago

## AGENTS WANTED

For 40 years Mother's Salve has cured Catarrh, Croup, Colds, Cuts, Sores, Itches, etc. Sells at 25c. per box. Write for full size jar and DOUBLE your money, besides choice of \$57 valuable premiums FREE! If not ready to order now write for free, big catalog. Mother's Remedies Co., 1133-35th St., Chicago

## AGENTS WANTED TO SELL

Dr. Marshall's Catarrh Snuff. For 75 years the one reliable remedy for Colds, Catarrh & Deafness. Well known. Extensively advertised. Pays big. Write immediately. C. H. KEITH, Mfr., Cleveland, O.

## 48 BREEDS

Fine pure bred chickens, Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls, eggs and incubators at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send 4 cents for fine 80-page 15th Annual Poultry Book. R. F. NEUBERT, Box 793, Mankato, Minn.

## WANTED—RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS.

Salary \$800 to \$1600. Short hours. Annual vacation. No "layoffs." Examinations everywhere May 15th. Everyone over 18 is eligible. Country residents are eligible. Common education sufficient. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. D, Rochester, N. Y.

## FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—in

American Institute, 253 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

## 25 Flower Postcards 10c.

Roses, Daisies, Apple-Blossoms, Forget-me-nots, Chrysanthemums, etc. James Lee, 72 E Canal St., Chicago.

## PETITE STEREOSCOPE

And Fifty Views

As Good as a Circus for the Children. A Nice Compact Metal Stereoscope, 50 Fine Pictures of Family Scenes, Petaluma, California, and a General Natural History Exhibition.

We are able to present a very interesting, entertaining, practical and instructive little article as here illustrated. This is a new and improved made adjustable Stereoscope with its good, powerful double lenses, gives a joyful certainty to all the pictures stand out real and lifelike and give a pleasing and lasting impression. It is the most instructive and entertaining idea ever devised for giving leisure to the young folks at home, keeping them amused, instructed and out of mischief. The 50 Views are all carefully selected with the idea of pleasure and profit. There are Home Scenes of Domestic Pets, Farmwork Scenes, Trained and Wild Animals, Hunting Scenes, Views from the Arctic as well as the Tropical Countries, and a General Natural History Exhibition. Bear and Buffalo Scenes, Exciting and otherwise, so that a regular menagerie can be picked out besides the Home features. The Entire Outfit takes apart and folds up, being packed in a nice box to ship by mail, post-paid, the 50 Views being packed in the metal holder and placed inside the box when sent to you. We send one of these complete outfits for a club of only 3 subscribers to this paper at 20c. each. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## Free for a Club of Four

leisure to the young folks at home, keeping them amused, instructed and out of mischief. The 50 Views are all carefully selected with the idea of pleasure and profit. There are Home Scenes of Domestic Pets, Farmwork Scenes, Trained and Wild Animals, Hunting Scenes, Views from the Arctic as well as the Tropical Countries, and a General Natural History Exhibition. Bear and Buffalo Scenes, Exciting and otherwise, so that a regular menagerie can be picked out besides the Home features. The Entire Outfit takes apart and folds up, being packed in a nice box to ship by mail, post-paid, the 50 Views being packed in the metal holder and placed inside the box when sent to you. We send one of these complete outfits for a club of only 3 subscribers to this paper at 20c. each. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## WE UNDERSELL EVERYBODY

No one can meet our prices. We sell ladies' shoes at 98c up, ladies' patent leather shoes \$1.48 up, women's heavy shoes \$1.19 up, ladies' and men's slippers 25c up, men's shoes \$1.25 up, men's patent leather shoes \$1.50 up, men's felt boots 60c up, youth's and misses' shoes 98c up, infants' shoes 16c up, full line of rubber and felt boots and sportswear, and athletic shoes. Order from this adv., sending price and size and width of shoe worn, or write for our big, free, shoe catalogue, see our beautiful styles, our customers' glowing low prices, and our shoes entirely free of our risk, at customer's approval. WRITE TODAY for our free Shoe Catalog

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., 150-151 W. CHICAGO

## FREE SILVER SPOONS.

We can furnish our customers with a half-dozen warranted quadruple plated Silver Spoons in one of the handsomest patterns imaginable. It was our good fortune to find a large line of silverware that could be bought cheap and our customers are getting the benefit. The pattern of these Spoons is new and very attractive and we have Forks of same design to match, also Knives. We are anxious to increase the circulation of our big monthly magazine right away and are to make a liberal gift offer on these Spoons to introduce our Magazine and increase our subscriptions. As we guarantee these Spoons you should have no hesitancy about ordering at once.

**SPECIAL OFFER.** COMFORT at 20 cents each, we will send the magazine one whole year to the addresses and to you we will send, as a free gift a Set of Six Spoons. For a club of 6 you can earn a dozen Spoons. COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



## Fat is Dangerous

It is unsightly, uncomfortable, spoils the figure, causing wrinkles, flabbiness and loss of vigor.

Let me send you my ProoF Treatment absolutely Free; you can safely reduce your fat a pound a day.



Note what my treatment has done for others:

Mrs. Eva M. Reynolds, Box 114, Lehigh, Webster Co., Iowa, writes: "When I commenced your treatment I weighed 235 pounds. I now weigh 165 pounds, and never felt better in my life."

Mrs. W. D. Smith, Box 34, Abbott, Me., writes: "I have lost 51 POUNDS by your treatment. I used to have heart trouble and shortness of breath; now I am well and can walk and work with ease."

Rita Diele Wilson, Box 73, Franklin, Tenn., writes: "I have lost 69 POUNDS by your treatment and I feel like a new person."

I could fill every page of this journal with testimonials from grateful patients.

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarrassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart.

The liver, lungs, stomach and kidneys, become diseased, the breathing becomes difficult and the end comes in HEART FAILURE and sudden death. You can save yourself from these DANGERS.

I want to prove to you that my treatment will positively reduce you to normal and no matter where the excess fat is located, stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, it will quickly and safely be reduced without exercising or dieting. Your figure will be beautified, flabbiness and wrinkles disappear. Rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and heart troubles leave as the fat goes away. I will send you without a cent of expense on your part, my PROOF TREATMENT FREE. It reduces fat at the rate of a pound a day and does it safely and permanently.

Don't miss this offer. My PROOF TREATMENT is FREE. It will make you feel better at once. I will also send you Free my new book of advice, together with testimonials from many well known people. Write to-day.

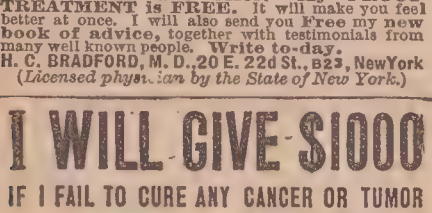
H. C. BRADFORD, M. D., 20 E. 22d St., B23, New York

(Licensed physician by the State of New York.)

**FREE**

**I WILL GIVE \$1000**

**IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR**



I Treat Before it poisons deep glands. NO KNIFE OR PAIN. NO PAY Until Cured. No X-Ray or other Swindle. A Pacific Island plant makes the cures. Absolute Guarantee. Any tumor, lump or sore on the lip, face or anywhere

nothing but to wait till he does. I am sure I do not know why he doesn't, and I am just as sure you are not helping matters any by worrying over his silence and his absence. If he has not received the letters you have written, write again, putting your address in the left-hand corner of the envelope and it will be returned to you, if he does not receive it.

Minnehaha, Deering, N. Dak.—Yes, dear, we have all been young and foolish, and you have not outgrown part of it yet, though you do confess to thirty-three. If you are too proud to tell him what troubles you about him and he is too stupid to suspect it, don't think your pride is worse than his stupidity? I do. "Though you say men are queer, they are no queerer than women are, and you are proving it. Drop your pride and take up a little plain common sense and charity. Tell the man kindly you think is wrong and if he is any kind of a man for a woman to build her hopes upon, he will make good, or try to with your help. Your duty to him is no less than his to you, and part of your duty is to lead him to a newer and better way than the old one he has followed. Do it gently as a woman can, and he will respond, if he is the right kind."

Flossie M., Oxford, Me.—Write to both of them and don't worry about either one of them. Why should you when you have two to choose from? At least you are sure of one, if not of the other. I don't think your heart would be utterly broken if you lost both. Do you?

Blue Eyes, Lindsade, W. Va.—As long as he is not engaged to you, he has a right to go to see as many girls as will let him come. You must prove to be the most attractive if you want him all to yourself.

Marjorie, Farmingdale, N. J.—Don't give up the one you love.

E. P., Dixon, Ill.—When in the course of love's events you do not know which young man to choose, it is a sure sign you should not choose any. When the right one comes along you will not have to ask me which one to choose. (2) Don't let your brother-in-law kiss you. He has no right to because he is your brother-in-law. (3) Don't talk to car conductors except when necessary, unless you are personally acquainted with them, and not much then as the rules are against it, or should be.

Kitty, Atoka, Tenn.—He only likes you a post card's worth, or he would write you a letter.

Sally and Polly, Moorefield, Ark.—Don't fall in love with your teacher. At least, not both of you. Yes, the boy has a right to object to your kissing other boys. He knows that nice girls are not promiscuous that way. (3) Don't write to the strange man. Maybe he is a married man or something worse.

Anxious Veda, Creston, Wis.—I think you did quite right in telling the young man what you thought of him, though you might have chosen some other place than the post-office to do it. That was making it too public. (2) The wise lady instructor will not show partiality to any pupil, especially a young man pupil. She ought to know better. (3) If you were in the wrong and are sorry, it would be quite proper to write to the young man and tell him so. But don't be effusive. Just a nice, ladylike apology.

Violet, Savannah, Ga.—I think if you would obey your guardian in other things she would let you take dancing lessons, which every girl ought to know. But this writing to a man and getting sweet letters from him at your age and staying out till half past eleven at moving picture shows, I think is wrong and your guardian should be even more strict than she is. You cannot act in that manner and be a nice girl.

Rosy Cheeks, Holly Hill, E. V.—Unless you know the married men quite well and they are friends of your parents, don't go boasting and walking with them even if there is another girl along. Married men have no right to flirt with girls, and they mean harm.

There, dears, your questions are answered, except those on other subjects I had to pass over to the other departments, and I am sure you will like most of the answers. Still, if you don't like them, they may be better for you than if you did. Now let us all get ready for the merry springtime which is close at hand. By, by,

COUSIN MARION.

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE**

American Movement Watch, Gold Plated case warranted correct time keeper and a Gold Filled Ring, with a Sparkling Gem given free for selling 20 packages of BLUINE at 10c ea. Write for them. When sold, send us the \$2.00 and we send Gold Watch and Ring.

BLUINE MFG. CO., 808 Mill Street, Concord, Mass.

**FREE**

**ANY LUMP IN WOMAN'S BREAST**

is CANCER and if neglected it will always poison deep glands in the armpit and kill quickly.

Address DR. & MRS. CHAMLEE & CO.

Most Successful Cancer Specialists Living.

A B 201 & 203 N. 12th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

KINDLY SEND TO SOME ONE WITH CANCER

**100 PIECE DINNER SET \$4.95**

today and see the thousands of wonderful bargains. Everything the best. Genuine Haviland & Co.'s dinner sets \$16.00. Alfred Meakin dinner sets \$7.35, genuine imported Austrian china dinner sets \$8.48, American semi-porcelain dinner sets \$3.00; beautiful, dainty shapes, richly decorated. Toilet sets \$1.37 up; fancy china sets of all kinds. Headquarters for 1847 Rogers and Wm. A. Rogers' table silverware at strictly low prices, also glassware, clocks, lamps, washing machines, lawn mowers and kitchenware and home furnishings of all kinds; everything at one-half storekeeper's prices. Write today for free crockery, glassware and silverware catalog and buy at wholesale prices. 150-151 West

JOHN M. SMYTH CO., Madison Street CHICAGO

**A REAL FLOWER POST CARD FREE**

This flower can hardly be told from a fresh rose just picked from the bush, the petals are of material that you can write any message, memorandum or thought you wish for your friend, in the flower itself, and the most expensive post card or valentine ever made don't equal them. RECEIVE IT FREE. Send 10 cents for one three-months' trial subscription to Home Life Magazine, and it is yours.

M. B. ADAMS, Dept. 114, 121 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE**

American Movement Watch, Gold Plated case warranted correct time keeper and a Gold Filled Ring, with a Sparkling Gem given free for selling 20 packages of BLUINE at 10c ea. Write for them. When sold, send us the \$2.00 and we send Gold Watch and Ring.

BLUINE MFG. CO., 808 Mill Street, Concord, Mass.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, all old sores. Positively no failure. By mail 50c. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. 15 St. Paul, Minn.

**FREE**

**OLD SORES CURED**



**Talks with Girls**

Conducted by Cousin Marion

In order that each cousin may be answered in this column, no cousin must ask more than three questions in one Month.

**W**OO-WOO, doesn't the wind blow? But let it blow. That is what March is for. If the wind didn't blow all the cold out of the air we would be having winter all the year around, wouldn't we?

Still, you don't have to believe that unless you want to. March is blustery because it is blustery, just like some people, and it doesn't mean anything, and is disagreeable. Don't ever be March girls, my dears. Be June girls, sweet and rosy and glad. March is a mean old thing, and all of us will be glad when it is over. But we mustn't forget that it introduces us to April which is a delightful acquaintance. So, you see there is some good in everything, even work, which is now before us, and must be done.

The first question comes from a perplexed cousin at Tebula, Miss., who is sixteen years old, supports herself without her father's assistance and wants to know if she should continue corresponding with her sweetheart, to whom her father objects, or should she ignore her father's objection and marry the young man. As far as the father is concerned, I don't hesitate to say that she should marry, but she should think of herself a minute. No girl should marry at sixteen, and the man who wants her to do so, shows us more wisdom than she does. A sixteen-year-old girl does not realize the cares and responsibilities of married life, and this one should wait three or four years, at least. She will find them hard enough then. If the young man loves her right, he will be content to wait. If he isn't, she shouldn't marry that kind of a man.

Blue Eyes, Rich Valley, Minn.—Dear me, Blue Eyes, sixteen years old, asking about beans and writing, "After a boy has given me a ring, etc." Really now don't you think it would be wiser to ask about rules of grammar and also study them a wee bit?

Troubled Heart, Paris Landing, Tenn.—As you are of age and your mother's only objection to your sweetheart is his poverty, I think you might be excused for disobeying her. Try it and see.

School Girl, Coal Valley, Ala.—He doesn't know anything about it, and his advice is not worth listening to. Read what I say above to the Tebula cousin. And don't you marry at seventeen, or eighteen either. Don't take up the burdens of life until you are strong enough to bear them. (2) Post cards don't count. Even married people exchange them. But don't send more than one to each young man, except to your fiancé. Send him as many as you please.

Two Cousins, Colt, Ark.—Well, two girls with two sweethearts each and both of you ask me which you should choose. Nice kinds of wives you would make, wouldn't you, letting somebody else choose husbands for you? Thank you, you may take the risk yourselves.

Blue Eyes, Dekoven, Ky.—Let him get over his mad spell. He doesn't love you very much if he acts that way. And don't you lose any sleep or meals over it. Get him off your mind by thinking he is not the only one in the world. Let him do the worrying.

A. D. E., Milwaukee, Wis.—As he told you he would come to see you and has not, you can do nothing but to wait till he does. I am sure I do not know why he doesn't, and I am just as sure you are not helping matters any by worrying over his silence and his absence. If he has not received the letters you have written, write again, putting your address in the left-hand corner of the envelope and it will be returned to you, if he does not receive it.

Minnehaha, Deering, N. Dak.—Yes, dear, we have all been young and foolish, and you have not outgrown part of it yet, though you do confess to thirty-three. If you are too proud to tell him what troubles you about him and he is too stupid to suspect it, don't think your pride is worse than his stupidity? I do. "Though you say men are queer, they are no queerer than women are, and you are proving it. Drop your pride and take up a little plain common sense and charity. Tell the man kindly you think is wrong and if he is any kind of a man for a woman to build her hopes upon, he will make good, or try to with your help. Your duty to him is no less than his to you, and part of your duty is to lead him to a newer and better way than the old one he has followed. Do it gently as a woman can, and he will respond, if he is the right kind."

Flossie M., Oxford, Me.—Write to both of them and don't worry about either one of them. Why should you when you have two to choose from? At least you are sure of one, if not of the other. I don't think your heart would be utterly broken if you lost both. Do you?

Blue Eyes, Lindsade, W. Va.—As long as he is not engaged to you, he has a right to go to see as many girls as will let him come. You must prove to be the most attractive if you want him all to yourself.

Marjorie, Farmingdale, N. J.—Don't give up the one you love.

E. P., Dixon, Ill.—When in the course of love's events you do not know which young man to choose, it is a sure sign you should not choose any. When the right one comes along you will not have to ask me which one to choose. (2) Don't let your brother-in-law kiss you. He has no right to because he is your brother-in-law. (3) Don't talk to car conductors except when necessary, unless you are personally acquainted with them, and not much then as the rules are against it, or should be.

Kitty, Atoka, Tenn.—He only likes you a post card's worth, or he would write you a letter.

Sally and Polly, Moorefield, Ark.—Don't fall in love with your teacher. At least, not both of you. Yes, the boy has a right to object to your kissing other boys. He knows that nice girls are not promiscuous that way. (3) Don't write to the strange man. Maybe he is a married man or something worse.

Anxious Veda, Creston, Wis.—I think you did quite right in telling the young man what you thought of him, though you might have chosen some other place than the post-office to do it. That was making it too public. (2) The wise lady instructor will not show partiality to any pupil, especially a young man pupil. She ought to know better. (3) If you were in the wrong and are sorry, it would be quite proper to write to the young man and tell him so. But don't be effusive. Just a nice, ladylike apology.

Violet, Savannah, Ga.—I think if you would obey your guardian in other things she would let you take dancing lessons, which every girl ought to know. But this writing to a man and getting sweet letters from him at your age and staying out till half past eleven at moving picture shows, I think is wrong and your guardian should be even more strict than she is. You cannot act in that manner and be a nice girl.

Rosy Cheeks, Holly Hill, E. V.—Unless you know the married men quite well and they are friends of your parents, don't go boasting and walking with them even if there is another girl along. Married men have no right to flirt with girls, and they mean harm.

There, dears, your questions are answered, except those on other subjects I had to pass over to the other departments, and I am sure you will like most of the answers. Still, if you don't like them, they may be better for you than if you did. Now let us all get ready for the merry springtime which is close at hand. By, by,

COUSIN MARION.

**Are You Tired of Doctors?**

Try Vita-Ore and see what it will do for you. It has cured hundreds of people that the doctors could not help. You can get a package simply by writing for it. Read the advertisement on last page.

**AGENTS** Earn \$25 to \$50 weekly selling our Mexican drawn work waist patterns, Swiss embroidered waists, etc. Catalogue Free. NATIONAL IMPORTING CO., Dept. 22, 699 Broadway, New York.

**MONEY IN PATENTS.** Inventors send for our free HINTS on how to get it. CLARK, DEEMER & CO., 235 Broadway, N. Y.

**FITS** I have cured cases of 20 years' standing. Trial package free by mail. DR. S. PERKY, Dept. Park St., Chicago, Ill.

**How to Jolly Girls** is what every man wants to know. My "Book of Toasts" is the best girl jollier, 10 cts; 3 for 25 cts. A. KRAUS, 614 O. Delaware Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

**25 FLOWER POST CARDS 10c** Roses, Pansies, Daisies, Apple-Blossoms, Forget-me-nots, Violets, etc. MODEL CO., 72 E. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

**32 Highly Artistic POST CARDS 10c** Flowers, scenes, girls, etc. All richly colored. No plunder. Easily worth two for 5 cents. Money refunded if not satisfied. Bay State Art Co., 112 Broad St., Dept. 20, Boston, Mass.

**FREE** For selling 12 pieces of style jewelry at 10 cents each, sending us the money, \$1.20, you get two beautiful gold laid rings; engraved band and brilliant flashing stone set. We trust 30 days, taking back all not sold. Address, THE CARTER CO., Providence, R. I.

**25 HANDSOME HIGH GRADE POST CARDS for 10c** The grandest collection of beautiful Art Post Cards you ever saw at the price. Silk Finished Flowers, Rich Roses, Birthday, Friendship, Greeting, Pretty Girls, Lovers, Scenery, Fruits, Animals, Motions, etc. All printed in rich colors on fine cardboard and every card strictly high class and entirely new. All for 10c to introduce wholesale catalog and agents' offer. NEW CARD CO., DEPT. 135, 825 Lawrence Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

**GOLD TINSELED POSTCARDS WITH YOUR NAME** 25 Cards for 12c. This assortment includes many cards that are retailing all over as high as 5 cts. each. They also include 6 beautiful embossed floral cards with your name gold tinselled, and many others. No comics. We are making this great offer to introduce our bargain catalogue which we send with the cards. We will also tell you how you can earn beautiful presents and cash commissions by taking orders for us. Write today as this offer will not last long. Address DAVIS BROS., Postcard Dept. F52, CHICAGO, ILL.

**Fifty Cash Prizes for Children Only** EVERY BOY AND GIRL SHOULD READ THIS

We shall distribute 50 Cash Prizes of One Dollar each among the boys and girls under fifteen years of age who enter and do their best to win a monthly cash prize in March but do not succeed in winning. We shall give these Fifty \$1.00 prizes to those whose enterprise and diligence seems to us to be most worthy of reward.

Now boys and girls enter at once by sending in a club of two or more subscriptions, and then keep at it through the rest of the month. Subscriptions mailed on the last day of the month will count on that month if the postmark on the envelope shows it.

When you enter, be sure to give your age, and every time you send in your subscriptions be sure to write us that they are to go on the Subscription Prize Contest.

Remember, also, that you have a right to all the nice club premiums which the subscriptions that you send in earn you, besides any cash prize you win or you are given by us. These regular club premiums will pay you well for your time.

Write for our latest premium catalogue sent you free on request.

Read on page 30 about this great prize contest.

Write to COMFORT Prize Department, Augusta, Maine.

We offered 50 consolation prizes of one dollar each for children for January, but we are sorry to say that among those who entered in January we could only find twenty who gave their ages as under 15 years. We have paid a prize of \$1.00 to each one of that twenty and we give their names as follows:

Master Gilbert Hurd, Buffalo, N. Y. Annie M. Pogue, Thomasville, Ala. Master Leslie Ram, Prairie du Chien, Wis. Miss Ica M. Sands, Richmond, W. Va. Icie L. Hufford, Industrial, W. Va. Lucy McClurg, Brainerd, Ky. Hayward Hix, Ayden, N. C. Mary N. Hieatt, Kenton, Ky. Gustav Barthel, Sunshine, La. Theodore Du Quenois, North Creek, N. Y.

So you see that every child who entered in January received a prize, and we had thirty children's prizes to spare for that month that we could not pay for lack of children.

Now children, don't let this happen in March. We want enough of you to enter in March so we can pay out the full fifty children's prizes that we offer for this month. But you must be sure to state your age when you enter, or we cannot enter you for the children's prizes and you lose the dollar.

**Letter of Thanks from Mother of a Child Prize Winner**

SHERMAN, Miss., Jan. 27, 1909.

PUBLISHER OF COMFORT, Augusta, Maine:

DEAR SIR—I extend to you the sincere thanks of my little boy Joyce Ashley Richardson and myself for your kindness in sending the nice premiums for the small club of subscriptions sent in to COMFORT by him. But the most pleasant surprise in store for him was the newest one-dollar bill imaginable enclosed within the nicest, kindest letter, stating that he had won the bill for his very own in the prize contest.

He had not expected a prize and thinks the premiums more than paid him for his trouble. He did not have much trouble in getting those subscriptions

because the people all know they are getting full value for their money in COMFORT, and it is a pleasure to give so much for the money when you solicit a subscription to COMFORT.

Joyce only had the Christmas holidays in which to get up his club, but he is so pleased with the treatment accorded him by the publisher of COMFORT that he says when vacation comes he is going to work for COMFORT again and everywhere he has an opportunity.

Again thanking you and wishing the greatest success and long life and to COMFORT and its editors and publisher as they so well deserve, I beg to remain,

Your friend,

L. C. CAMPBELL (JOYCE'S MOTHER.)

**SOME OF THE COMFORT CHILDREN PRIZE WINNERS.**

Master Earl C. Harmon, Hockman, Va. Gladys Burry, Orange Lake, Fla. Flossie Morgan, Plateau, Ala. Russell Titman, Vails, N. J. Milton A. Turner, Lisbon, Ohio. Miss Jane Harvey, Carrington, Ohio. May Telson, Milton, Iowa. Master Orace Reamer, La Veta, Colo. Lee Jones, Northampton, Ill. Edythe Van Kirk, Pleasant Hill, Ohio.

Master Gilbert Hurd, Buffalo, N. Y. Annie M. Pogue, Thomasville, Ala. Master Leslie Ram, Prairie du Chien, Wis. Miss Ica M. Sands, Richmond, W. Va. Icie L. Hufford, Industrial, W. Va. Lucy McClurg, Brainerd, Ky. Hayward Hix, Ayden, N. C. Mary N. Hieatt, Kenton, Ky. Gustav Barthel, Sunshine, La. Theodore Du Quenois, North Creek, N. Y.

So you see that every child who entered in January received a prize, and we had thirty children's prizes to spare for that month that we could not pay for lack of children.

Now children, don't let this happen in March. We want enough of you to enter in March so we can pay out the full fifty children's prizes that we offer for this month. But you must be sure to state your age when you enter, or we cannot enter you for the children's prizes and you lose the dollar.

**Letter of Thanks from Mother of a Child Prize Winner**

SHERMAN, Miss., Jan. 27, 1909.

PUBLISHER OF COMFORT, Augusta, Maine:

DEAR SIR—I extend to you the sincere thanks of my little boy Joyce Ashley Richardson and myself





## INDIAN SUIT FREE!

"Navajo" Indian warrior suit. Made of buckskin colored khaki trimmed with bright fringe. Long "coat" trousers fringed just like a "big chief's." This suit may be slipped on over your regular clothes. Feather head-dress in true Indian style. We give this Indian suit complete for selling 24 packages Quaker Sheet Bluing at 10c. each. Send your name and address for bluing. When sold send us the \$2.40 and we send you full Indian suit.

### FRIEND SOAP CO.,

Dept. 201,  
Boston, Mass.



## 2 Pair Lace Curtains FREE

Large, beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains, 2 1/2 yards long, elegant patterns, wide borders, well-finished edge. Write for 24 packages of BLUINE to sell at 10c. a package. When sold return \$2.40 and we send you 2 PAIR of these handsome curtains. Address

### BLUINE MFG. CO.,

810 Mill St., Concord, Mass.



## RANGES-STOVES \$5.75 UP

ALL KINDS OF STOVES for ALL PURPOSES. Best in the world. Full size, full weight. Made of strongest, finest stove plate. Fitted together as closely as a watch case. Guaranteed not to warp or crack under greatest heat pressure. **30 DAYS FREE TRIAL** in your home at our risk. Safe delivery guaranteed. Steel ranges exactly like picture, \$17.85. Cook stoves \$5.75. Cast iron ranges \$17.55. Base burners, oak heaters, hot blast and a tight heater. Laundry stoves, cannon stoves, broilers at equally low prices. Gasoline stoves \$1.90, oil stoves \$3.40, gas ranges \$12.95. Write today for our big free stove catalogue and see our wonderful wholesale prices and our marvelous 30 day free trial offer.

### JOHN M. SMYTH CO.,

150-151 West Madison Street CHICAGO



## NECK CHAIN AND BRACELET SET GIVEN AWAY

There is hardly any precious stone that has the brilliant sparkle of the Egyptian Crystal Bead. TOGETHER with the elegant spar cross, locket and bracelet, it makes a set which would delight any lady to wear. Nearly every customer who received it has written to us expressing her surprise at what handsome articles they are. You can not fail to be satisfied. Give free for just a few minutes of your time. Write today for 12 New Moonstone Plus which you can quickly dispose of on our special offer at 10 cents each.

### GEORGE E. SPENCER

Dept. 121 E. Madison St., CHICAGO.



## 4 Rings FREE

Send your name and address for 12 pieces of our Jewelry to sell at 10c each. Remit \$1.20 when sold and we will send these four rings free.

### COLUMBIA NOV. CO.,

Dept. F East Boston, Mass.

## CORAL NECKLACE

Every Girl or Woman delights to possess a real coral necklace. The genuine Neapolitan is so very expensive that few can afford one. This necklace looks so much like the real thing that many think they are, so perfect is the coloring of this Italian Wonder. It is a triple strand beautifully polished delicate coral pink in shades of just the proper shade to give it the most expensive appearance. We have but a limited number which we can give as premiums to all who get up clubs of two yearly subscribers at 20 cents each. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



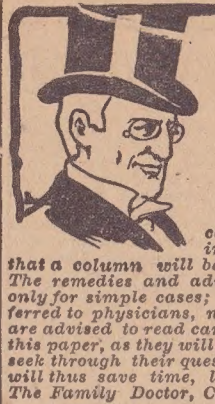
## OUR BOY'S PRINTING OUTFIT

### Make Money Printing Cards

About all boys have an ambition to learn a trade that will give honest employment and mental improvement. With our handy Printing Outfit a boy or girl can accomplish the art of type setting as well as printing, thus conquering two subjects at one time. These complete outfits consist of a six-foot set of rubber type; that is, there are six of each of most all the letters in the alphabet except some important letters have eight, and others only four, such as "Q." A double set of numerals, commas, periods, and four handsome ornaments; also slugs or spaces to separate words—in all about 200 separate pieces of type. A two-line type holder for printing cards, etc. It works like a miniature Franklin printing press, so you can print cards for your friends and thus make money. A pair of nicked pliers to handle type and a metal case ink pad. This ink pad is everlasting and can be renewed if constant use removes the ink. With each set we send a wooden type case so that type can be arranged and kept in perfect order, also full and complete instructions how to set type, etc. A wonderful outfit for printing cards or small amount of text. Will afford amusement and instruction unbounded. Every child will appreciate one and grown folks can make use of these sets for marking linen by procuring an indelible ink pad. It is probable such an outfit as we offer cannot be found everywhere and we expect to give away a great many for the slight work done in getting subscriptions for us.

### Club Offer.

For a club of only 2 yearly subscribers at 20 cents each, we will send you post-paid one of these Printing Outfits all complete as described. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



## The Family Doctor

So many inquiries are received by COMFORT concerning the health of the family that a column will be devoted to answering them. The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be referred to physicians, not to us. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions in this column. They will thus save time, labor and postage. Address The Family Doctor, Comfort, Augusta, Maine.

Fatty, Svea, Minn.—The pain in the back of the foot is rheumatic, or possibly neuralgic. If you will use chloroform liniment, to be had at any drug-store, it will probably give you relief. Don't rub it on, but pour on fannel and hold tight over the pain. Be careful or it will blister. (2) Don't worry about your finger nails. If they don't grow long, you won't have to cut them, and they are easier to keep clean. (3) The dark rings may be caused by indigestion, and consequent poor circulation. Suppose you eat less greasy food, stop your coffee and tea, if you use them, and several times a day gently massage the flesh with your fingers, first having rubbed on a little vaseline. This will get the blood away from the parts where it now congests, and the dark rings appear.

R. E. J., Toledo, O.—Such lumps on the back of the hand, and on other parts are not uncommon, and their causes are many. Yours may be from strain, as it comes and goes. If you will massage it thoroughly at frequent intervals you will no doubt be able to cause its absorption and disappearance. If it is of the wen variety, you should consult a physician. Haven't you a city hospital in Toledo? Let the doctors there see it. It won't cost you anything.

Subscriber, Sherburn, N. Y.—For thread worms in an adult, first look to the diet, and eat no uncooked fruit or vegetables. Use a mixture as follows: One and one half fluid drams oil of wormseed, three ounces of Castor oil, ten drops oil of anise, mix and add one fluid ounce aromatic syrup of rhubarb. Take tablespoonful night and morning. As an injection, if necessary, a teaspoonful of spirits turpentine in a gill of milk.

F. M., Cable, Ill.—If you had followed the advice of the physicians you saw about your coated tongue, you would now be cured of it. It is due to the condition of your stomach from poor digestion. Diet yourself and get your digestion to working right and you will not be troubled with it. Drink no coffee, tea, nor stimulants of any kind. Water and milk are wet enough for your case.

B. K. P., Benton City, Mo.—The hearing is of such value that you should take no chances with it as young as you are, for with forty or fifty years of life before you, you should have your ears in good condition. The trouble may be remedied now, and you should go to a specialist, or to a hospital for the eye and ear, such as you will find at St. Louis.

M. G. N., Portland, Mo.—Rupture at your age, twenty-one, ought to be cured, but it can only be done by careful treatment. We can offer no advice except to consult a physician competent in such cases. You will find them in St. Louis if not in your own town. It may be expensive, but a cure is worth the money.

A. Y. C., Clinton, Iowa.—Boils are the result of malignant microbes in the blood. A bruise or rubbing on the skin gives them a start at that point to break through, so to speak, and the boil comes out. The best treatment is to go after the blood and get that into proper condition. The tonics containing iron to be had at drug-stores are good. Keep the boil under cover, and use any kind of salves that will soften the skin, so that it will come to a head soon. (2) Indigestion is not curable so long as you eat indiscriminately and give constant cause for its existence. It is a preventable rather than a curable disease.

Mark, Grayson, Ky.—For mild form of jaundice take a teaspoonful of pure phosphate of soda in a glass of hot water, night and morning.

**BEAUTIFUL EASTER COLOR PICTURE.**  
The IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, artistically lithographed on heavy paper, size 17x23, suitable for framing. This subject is delightfully pleasing and for the Easter season is especially appropriate. We have only a few thousand and although intended for a high price retail trade, to introduce our New Premium Catalogue will send one carefully wrapped in mailing tube upon receipt of SIX CENTS. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

**One Dozen Easter Post Cards Free**  
Twelve assorted Cards, no two alike, emblematic of the Glorious Easter time. Printed in many colors, representing the Herald Angels, Lilies, the Beautiful Cross and many other subjects suitable for Easter. These Cards are gotten up in first-class manner, printed on good quality material, and we have only a limited quantity.  
**CLUB OFFER.** For a club of two six-months' trial 10-cent subscriptions to COMFORT, we will send you one dozen Assorted Easter Cards, as described above.  
Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

## FREE!

### The New External Prize Remedy.

#### WHAT OXEN POROUS PLASTERS WILL DO.


THEY will, if used as directed, cure bodily pain as if by magic. They banish Backache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous and Sciatic Pains, Colds, Coughs, Quinsy, Croup, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Fever, Soreness, Stiffness, Lameness, Strains, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Growing Pains in Children, Lumbago, "Stitch in the Back," Inflammation, and other bodily Aches and Pains.



Although the price of Oxen Plasters is 25c. each, to the first seven hundred new friends who come to us before we use the Oxen Remedies, and will agree to test the powers of our Wonderful Discovery, and tell their friends if they find relief from their miseries, we will send a sample Oxen Porous Plaster post free.

Thousands in America have been cured by this Wonderful Remedy, and many European cures have already been made. Write at once—today—and we will also send sample box Oxen free.

All communications to the **SPECIAL FREE TRIAL OFFER** must be addressed to **THE OXEN PLASTER CO., 44 Willow St., Augusta, Maine.**



# FIGHTING The Trust!

## The Smashing Anti-Trust Fight Now On!

### TRUST PRICES ECLIPSED AT LAST!

An absolutely first-class high-grade watch at a price within the reach of the people—the Burlington Special No-Trust Watch.

The World's Masterpiece of watch manufacture—the BURLINGTON SPECIAL—now sold direct to the public at its rock-bottom, no-trust price [and besides without middlemen's profits.]

**MOST SWEEPING WATCH OFFER**  
**We do not care what it costs** we will uphold our independent line and so we are making the most sweeping, baffling offer ever made on watches.

Some trusts are legal and some are not. We do not say that the watch trust is illegal; but we do say that the methods of the giant factories in making "contracts" with dealers to uphold double prices on watches are very unfair—unfair to us and unfair to you. Hence our direct offer in the Burlington at the very same price the Wholesale Jeweler must pay.

This is your opportunity—NOW while this great no-trust offer lasts—get the best watch made anywhere at one-third the price of other high-grade watches. Furthermore, to fight trust methods, we **\$2.50 a month** only \$2.50 per month on our finest watch—easiest possible payments at the rock-bottom price, the identical price the Wholesale Jeweler must pay.

**Watch Book Free on Request.** Now do not miss this opportunity. At least we want you to know about trust and no-trust prices on watches. Write to-day.

**BE POSTED.** Send a postal or letter, saying—"Gentlemen: Send me your free watch book."

**BURLINGTON WATCH CO., Dept. 2073 Millard Station, Chicago, Ill.**

12 Easter Post Cards, Embossed, beautiful colors 10c.  
A. KRAUS, 618 C. Delaware, Milwaukee, Wis.

**EARN \$8** ADVERTISING OUR WASHING FLUID in your town with 100 samples. SEND 1c. STAMPS and secure here. A. W. SCOTT, COHES, N.Y.

**Sporting Goods** Dice and Cards a Specialty. Catalog Free. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

32 POST CARDS, all different. Printed in rich colors, an extraordinary bargain. Winthrop Mfg. Co., Station 95, Dept. 34, Boston, Mass.

**84 Cards for 10c** 40 Best View Post Cards in your town with 100 samples. SEND 1c. STAMPS and secure here. Central Trading Co., McKinley Park, Dept. XX, Chicago, Ill.

**ASTHMA** Instant relief and positive cure. Trial treatment mailed free. Dr. Kinsman, Box 618, Augusta, Me.

**25 Easter Post Cards 10c** Lilies, Violets, Roses, Forget-me-nots, Pansies, Daisies, Angels, etc. J. LEE, 78 C. Canal St. CHICAGO

**BED-WETTING CURED** A harmless home treatment. Whipping only does harm. Don't neglect it; write today. Cure guaranteed. **SAMPLE FREE** DR. MAY CO. Box X 67, Bloomington, Ill.



## A Prize for Everyone Who Tries COMFORT'S Dissected Picture Puzzle

according to conditions stated below, makes it worth your while to try and cut out and fit the picture together.

**DISSECTED PICTURE PUZZLES NOW ARE ALL THE RAGE**  
Everybody, old and young, everywhere, is puzzling over putting them together. IT IS INTERESTING, AMUSING, LOTS OF FUN TRYING, and when you have succeeded it is satisfaction, a sense of triumph as in WINNING A GAME.

But there are two additional elements of interest in solving THIS PARTICULAR PICTURE PUZZLE. 1. Because when you have cut it out and put it together properly you WILL HAVE BEFORE YOU AN EXACT SMALL SCALE REPRODUCTION OF THE LARGE BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE TITLE PAGE OF THIS MARCH INAUGURATION "COMFORT."

2. BECAUSE WE MAKE THE FOLLOWING

### PRIZE OFFER

WE WILL GIVE, subject to conditions stated below, for the BEST and MOST NEATLY CUT OUT, FITTED TOGETHER and MOUNTED COMPLETE PICTURE formed of these disjointed fragments, a

First Prize of	\$5.00 cash	For fifth best a prize of	\$1.00 cash
For second best a prize of	3.00 "	For sixth best a prize of	1.00 "
For third best a prize of	2.00 "	For seventh best a prize of	1.00 "
For fourth best a prize of	1.00 "	For each of the 10 next best a prize of	.50 "

And to EVERY PERSON COMPETING FOR THESE PRIZES who FAILS TO WIN one of the above 17 CASH PRIZES, WE WILL GIVE A PACKAGE OF ONE DOZEN ELEGANT ASSORTED SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS comprising new EASTER, FLORAL, BIRTHDAY and OTHER SUBJECTS, delivered FREE.

**CONDITIONS.** Every person competing for these prizes must send in his or her answer to the puzzle on or before April 15th, that is, the answer must be mailed not later than April 15th, and must send with it A CLUB OF THREE 6-MONTHS' SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "COMFORT" AT 10 CENTS EACH, or TWO 1-YEAR SUBSCRIPTIONS AT 20 CENTS each, or his own 2-year renewal for 25 cents and two other subscriptions for six months or more at regular subscription rate.

**DIRECTIONS.** All the parts of the entire picture are printed above. It is in pieces, but all the pieces are there and WHEN PROPERLY CUT OUT WILL EXACTLY FIT TOGETHER and FORM A PERFECT PICTURE. Cut this entire puzzle out of COMFORT, then neatly paste it onto a nice smooth piece of heavy paper, then cut all the pieces out carefully; now fit them all together so as to be sure that you have them right; then match the pieces together and mount them so as to form the complete picture; then mail it to us with the required number of subscriptions. That is how you answer this puzzle.

These prizes are NOT substituted for the regular club premiums; you get your club premium whether you win a prize or not, so send in your answer with any sized club of two or more yearly subscriptions, or three or more 6-months' subs. IT IS LOTS OF FUN, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING and IS SURE TO WIN A PRIZE.

Address COMFORT March Picture Puzzle, Augusta, Maine.



**FOUNTAIN PENS** Send postal for Bargain Price List. H. W. ADAMS, 265 Flatbush Ave., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**AGENTS** Greatest Money Maker. Men & women. HORNER MFG. CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

**Post Cards** 1200 Designs, 10 samples 10c. Catalogues, Dealers Supplied. LESTER PUB. CO., 215 Sanson St., Phila.

**MEN** and women to demonstrate and canvass. Something new. GAVITT CO., Topeka, Kans.

**Electric Goods.** Big Cat. 3 cts. Fortune for agents. Ohio Electric Works, Cleveland, O.

**\$10 Cash Paid** PER 1000 FOR CANCELED POSTAGE STAMPS. Send 10c. For Free List. A. SCOTT, CHICAGO, N. Y.

**6 LOVELY POSTALS**, Frosted or Velvet Greetings & YOUR NAME or TOWN, 10c. American Art Co., Clintonville, Conn.

**35** Postcards; Easter, views, etc., and tinselling instructions. 100 for 25c. H. MORGAN, 3822 Vernon Ave., Chicago. 10c

**Money** \$50 for \$1-shot. "Successful Money-Making Enterprises," etc. E. Rogers, Honeshoo, N. C.

**10 PINS** sent free and premium list 5c. J. STRANGE CO., 1212 W. 61 St., Chicago.

**MONEY** Made quickly by smart men. T. ARTOL CO., 115 Nassau St., N. Y.

**50 COMIC POST CARDS** (lots of fun) 10c. A. KRAUS, 616 C. Delaware Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

**TAPE-WORM** EXPELLED ALIVE WITH HEAD GUARANTEED. BYRON FIELD & CO., 182 STATE ST., CHICAGO.

**Mineral-Meters** for locating mines and treasures, best made, (guaranteed). Sold or rented. Cir. 2c. Simplex Meter Works, Bell, Calif.

**Guaranteed Cure.** Constipation, Pimples, and Oily face. Send 25c. for treatment to Southern Medicine Co., North Wilkesboro, N. C. Dept. L.

**Every Woman Glad** who sends 2c stamp for our new Catalog Rubber Goods, Toilet Necessities, Drugs. Webster Specialty Co., 045 Chicago.

**\$41.00 PER WEEK** and expenses, to man with rig, to introduce Poultry Goods. EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., Department C, Navasota, Texas.

**100 POST CARDS**, all different, printed in rich colors, an extraordinary bargain. DAY STATE CO., 111 Broad St., Dept. 20, Boston, Mass. 25c

**PRIEST'S STOCKING DARNER** for any sewing machine. Agency Sample 50c. L. PRIEST, 117 S. 6th, Minneapolis, Minn.

**\$90** monthly and expenses to men and women to advertise, leave samples and collect names. Write at once. SILVERTON CO., E19, Chicago.

**\$80** in C. S. A. money sent to any address for \$1. Will give \$50 to any one who can detect it. FRANK O. SHILLING, Navarre, Ohio.

**50 SPLENDID POST CARDS**, all different, printed in magnificent colors. A splendid bargain. HIGHLAND MFG. CO., Station 95, Boston, Mass., Dept. 38 B.

**\$90** A MONTH, \$50 Expense Allowance at start, to put out Merchandise & Grocery Catalogs. Mail order house. American Home Supply Co., Desk 3A, Chicago, Ill.

**EASTER POST CARDS** No. 1 Quality 25 for 10c. No. 3 Quality 25 for 20c. No. 2 Quality 25 for 15c. No. 4 Quality 25 for 25c. J. D. WENDELL, Dept. 227, No. 72 Canal St., CHICAGO.

**AUTOMATIC FISH HOOKS** Catches two fish to common hooks' one. Fish are caught by even touching bait. Write today for our One Hook Free Offer. ZAUN NOV. CO., Dept. 12, Des Moines, Iowa.

**\$150** a month Salary or Commission to men introducing our KING SEPARATOR and AREATOR. Write for FREE sample and salary proposition. DE KING MFG. CO., Dept. 20, CHICAGO.

**OPIUM** or Morphine Habit Treated. Free trial. Cases where other remedies have failed, specially desired. Confidential. Dr. R. G. CONTRELL, successor to HARRIS INSTITUTE Room 558, 400 W. 23d St., New York

**\$1530 In Stage Money Greenbacks FREE.** Wrap them around your own roll and show the boys what a wad you carry. Great Fun. Send 4c to pay postage and advertising on money and big catalog of tricks and novelties. Drake Magic Co., Dept. 203, 1941 Harrison St., Chicago.

**WE PAY \$80 A MONTH SALARY** and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; now plan steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X314, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

**GALL STONES OR LIVER DISEASE.** Write me all about it. Will tell of a cure FREE. Address EDSON COVEY, R. F. D. 5, Lansing, Mich.

**SELL TOBACCO AND CIGARS** Locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Experience unnecessary—we give full instructions. Address MOROTOCK TOBACCO WORKS, Box T-19, Danville, Virginia.

**ALL THE NEW SONGS AND MUSIC 10c** Home With Me, Dreaming, Marjorie, Smokey, School Days, Honey Boy, Honeybees, Are You Smiling, Happiness, Oyster Boats, San Antonio, Singing, Since You Called Me Dearie, Araby, Wanda, Over My Mary, and nearly 200 other latest song hits, war, love, comic, Irish, etc., etc. Best and biggest collection of songs ever offered. Also this big hit MERRY WIDOW WALTZ, complete with WORDS & MUSIC. Big Cat. & List, 5¢. Free Full and Gold Price Ticket, all sent post paid for only 10c, or 3 for 25c. Don't miss this offer. You'll be delighted. TEEL MUSIC CO., HURLEYVILLE, N. Y.

**BRACELET AND RING FREE.** Sell 12 assorted, Stylish, Scarf and Ribbon Pins, 10 cents each. Send our money and get Both Costly Presents or choice of Other Valuable Premiums. We trust 30 days PEARL PIN COMPANY, Providence, R. I.

**TWO RINGS FREE** Send name and address. No Money, and we will mail you 12 boxes of Comfort Cough Tablets. Will cure a cough in one day. Sell them for 10 cts. a box. Send us the \$1.20 and we will send you these two beautiful gold laid rings FREE. No money required till tablets are sold. We take back all not sold. COMFORT MEDICINE CO., Providence, R. I.

**PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BUST** I assert and will prove to you that my new, perfected, natural method (the true secret) DEVELOPS the BUST quickly, naturally and perfectly. Thin cheeks, scrawny neck and arms made plump and beautiful. New Illustrated BEAUTY BOOK containing information how to develop yourself at home will be sent you in plain envelope FREE. Address HAZEL STUART, Secy, 30 East 22d St., New York, N. Y.

## Comfort Sisters' Corner

Tested Recipes from Comfort Sisters

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 31.)

### Pumpkin Pie

Mix together one pint stewed pumpkin, one pint milk, one cup sugar, one half teaspoonful each of ginger, cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon. This will make two large pies.

### One Egg Custard Pie

Beat three tablespoonfuls sugar, one egg and one heaping tablespoonful flour or corn starch together. Add salt, three cups milk and stir thoroughly. Line a pie plate with pastry and turn in the prepared custard. Bake in a moderate oven. Flavor with nutmeg.

### Plain Layer Cake

One cupful sugar, one egg, one large spoonful butter, one cupful buttermilk or sour milk, one small teaspoonful soda and one teaspoonful baking powder, two cups flour. L. M. C.

### A Nice Dessert

Take one half pound of Neufchatel cheese, put into a mold, pack in closely, let cool then set on the ice. Just before serving turn out and cover with red currant preserve.

ANNA J. HAMMOND.

### Fricateilli

Take any cold meat you may have and chop fine, add bread crumbs (about as much crumbs as meat) chop two small onions, put an egg and pepper and salt, mix into patties and fry in hot lard or meat fryings if you have them.

MRS. F. J. LANER.

### A Delicious Cheese Cake

It is not a cake but a pie and a more delicious pie could not be eaten. Press through a colander one pound of cottage cheese, add the beaten yolks of four eggs and one cupful of sugar beaten together until light, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one of cinnamon, one level saltspoonful of nutmeg, the grated rind of one and the juice of two lemons, and add last the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in a deep pie pan lined with pie crust. The cheese should be a little firm, never soft enough to be mushy. Serve cold.

### Mushmelons

My mushmelon preserves are made in the following way and are delicious. Peel and seed a ripe mushmelon (not mushy), slice into small pieces, and to each pound of melon add three quarters of a pound of granulated sugar, and to each four pounds of melon add the juice of one lemon. Place sliced melon, sugar and lemon in alternate layers in a stone jar and let it stand over night. Next morning drain off all the juice and boil it until it drops thick from a spoon, then put in the melon. Drop the pieces into a pint sized glass jar. Boil syrup again until thick and pour over the preserves slowly to fill all crevices. The lemon may be omitted thus giving the melons a more natural cantaloup flavor.

MRS. S. S.

### Peach Butter

Pare ripe peaches and put them in a preserving kettle, with enough water to just cover, boil them till a straw can be run through easily, turn into a colander and drain, remove stones with sharp knife, and press through the colander. Now to each quart of peach pulp put one and one half pounds of sugar, put on and boil very slowly one hour. Stir often, let cool, and put up in glass or stone jars. Keep in a cool place.

MRS. N. G. DAY.

### Sous Rabbit (Hosenpfefer)

(Requested.)

Select two good-sized rabbits skin, clean and wash in several waters, joint them and place in an open-mouthed gallon jar, cover them with vinegar, to which add a finely chopped onion and scant teaspoonful each of whole cloves, allspice and pepper skins, and black pepper, good teaspoonful salt, a bit of the crust of black bread. Let stand thirty hours or more, after which cook the whole until rabbit is most done, then take off, strain through colander. Now into a spider put large tablespoonful of butter and a half of lard, when hot add large tablespoonful of sifted flour, stir continuously until it is a dark brown, but do not let burn, add one finely chopped onion, let brown then slowly add the strained vinegar and rabbit joints, let boil away until done, seasoning more if necessary.

MRS. JOSEPHINE LINDEN.

### Comfort Postal Requests

How to Get a Lot of Souvenir Postals Free

This exchanging of Post Cards has become a great fad all over the world and we are now helping our readers get thousands of postals without cost. Get up a club of subscribers to COMFORT at 20 cents a year and have your name put in this list free; you will then receive many exchanges in souvenir postals of all kinds, and will be in a position to return the favor to all who see your name in the list and send you cards. The Publishers simply ask the slight service from you of getting up these small clubs. We will send an assortment of twelve cards for clubs of three, or twenty-five for a club of five. In sending in your club, say whether you want them from any particular city or just assorted up. You can start your

## FREE POST CARDS AND ALBUM



To introduce our large new 45-page illustrated catalog we give a beautiful album, fancy colored cover, black leaves, filled with lovely art post cards, absolutely FREE. Send 10c coin, or 1-c. stamps to cover postage and packing. Only one album to each customer. Address: HOMER GEORGE CO., Dept. 218 CHICAGO, ILL.



Ladies' everywhere are delighted with this beautiful little time piece. It's the new and popular Thin Model Pattern and represents far greater value in a watch than was ever offered before. Has plain, Arabic figured dial and furnished with warranted stem wind and stem set American movement. A perfect time keeper. We also give away Gents' Watch, Extra Thin Model, Size 12. Every lady wants our remarkable multi-print transfer embroidery patterns. Far greater value in a watch than any one for working beautiful embroidery designs on dresses—shirt waists—dresses—table linens or undergarments. You can quickly dispose of only 10 patterns on our liberal combination offer at 25 cents. Send us \$2.50 and receive lady's handsome thin model watch FREE. Patterns and more big premium offers sent prepaid on receipt of your name and address. M. S. ROBERTS, Dept. 116, 41 Dearborn Ave., Chicago

collection this way and then exchange with others as you see their name in the list.

The following persons wish to receive Souvenir Postals and agree to return all favors. Positively requests will not be inserted here, unless a club of at least three subscribers is sent with the name. The publisher will then send you an assortment of Postals free, per offer above.

John M. Duckett, Mount Aerial, Ky. Alice Ferguson, Dutch Flat, Placer Co., Cal. Miss Ethel Vath, 364 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill. Flora Harrison, Plainfield, Ind. Gertrude Bohannon, Bradfordsville, Ky. Cora Murphy, Nannie, Ky. Miss M. L. Hopkins, 13 Latham St., Providence, R. I. Mrs. John Ham, Liberty Center, R. D. 3, Ohio. Miss Adeline D. Moulton, 9 Powhattan St., Augusta, Maine. Miss Rose Feltz, 406 Amanda Ave., Joplin, Mo. Miss Anna B. Huffman, 201 E. Mudenhall St., Bozeman, Mont. Miss Myldred Dean, Nevada, R. D. 3, Story Co., Iowa. Miss Georgia Hannah, Moscow, R. D. 1, Ohio. Miss Jessie M. Louis, Box 136, Florence, Kan. Alice Thyfault, 16 W. Station St., Kaukaue, Ill.

### Missing Relatives and Friends

At the request of many readers we restored our popular Missing Relative department with our April number.

Through this department, when previously appearing, we brought together many relatives and dear ones, and shall hope for the same happy result in the future.

If you are anxious to learn the whereabouts of any missing relatives or friends through COMFORT with its enormous number of readers, there is every reason to believe they can be located. We shall only require you to get a small club of subscribers to COMFORT for each request printed; so in sending your notice for insertion in the Missing Relatives' column, include a club of three yearly 20-cent subscriptions, or one 3-year 50-cent subscription, or if you are already a paid-in-advance subscriber, send only two new yearly 20-cent subscriptions. This amount limits the notice to twenty-two words, making three lines; if longer notice is required, send two additional 20-cent yearly subscriptions for every seven words.

Geo. Staaf, last seen in Harmony, Pa., May 11th, 1908. Any information gratefully received by his wife, Mrs. Geo. Staaf, Harmony, Pa.

Any person knowing the whereabouts of John, George or Will Hughes, last known were on Penn. Ave., Baltimore, Maryland, please communicate with James Hughes, Box 84, Moorcroft, Wyo.

Gustav Light, age nineteen, left home October, 1906, information regarding him highly appreciated by his mother, Mrs. L. G. Light, Minturn, Ark.

William L. Ray, absent twelve years, now twenty-one years old, brown eyes, auburn hair and fair skin. Mother very anxious to hear from her son. Communicate with Clara B. Wilson, Box 78, Billings, R. D. 4, Mo.

Solomon Lowdermilk, last heard from in 1900 at Bearvalley and Shinglesprings, Cal. Address, Nellie Whitman, Sullivan, Ind.

Sherman Walker, showman and photographer, with dark eyes and fair complexion, last heard of at Prestonsburg, Floyd Co., Ky. Communicate with Mrs. Sherman, Walker, Ohio.

## Every Lady Read This.

Years ago when I was a sufferer, an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhea, Displacements, Painful Periods, Uterine and Ovarian troubles. It cured me in one month. It is a simple harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recipe. I will send it free to every suffering sister who writes to me. Address Mrs. L. D. Hudnut, South Bend, Ind.

### Well Recommended

Moses.—"Dat's a peuntiful votch mine friend, it's a steam (stem) vinder, eighteen carat gold." Customer.—"How do I know it's 18 carat gold." Moses.—"Don't doubt it, mine friend, don't doubt it, visper—I tell you a secret—dose vos genuine carrots in dot votch—I raised 'em all minself."

**BED-WETTING** Sure Cure. Give age. Sample free. Boettger Chem. Co., Peoria, Ill.

**Ventriloquism Taught Free.** To introduce our mammoth catalog of tricks and novelties we will send the \$50 Secret of Ventriloquism Free to all who send 4c. to help pay postage and advertising. Drake Magic Co., Dept. 3, 1941 Harrison St., Chicago.

**LADIES** Let us send you FREE, a 50 cent Box of VITA SANA, a Home Treatment for Female Diseases. WRITE NOW. Edwin Mercer Co., Dept. 15, Detroit, Mich.

**PILES** Absolutely cured. Never to return. A Boon to Sufferers. Acts like Magic. Trial box MAILED FREE. Address: Dr. E. M. Botot, Box 978, Augusta, Me.

**CANCER** Treated at home. No pain, knife, plaster or oils. Send for Free Treatise. Add. A. J. Miller, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

**BED WETTING** Inability to hold urine during night or day, in old or young, is a disease, not a habit. MY HARMLESS Pastilles is guaranteed to cure it. A 25 CENT PACKAGE FREE. C. H. ROWAN, Dept. 31, London, Canada.

**AGENTS WANTED** \$25.00 Weekly MEN OR WOMEN

**SEND NO MONEY!**—Send name and address. We'll then send you by return mail one dozen boxes Cloverine Salve in handsome tin boxes, and one dozen beautiful pictures 16 in. long, 20 in. wide, no two alike, (Stores usually charge \$1.00 each). Sell Cloverine at 25c. per box, give picture free to each purchaser. Keep cash commission or select valuable premium. Be first in your town. A Doctor discovered Cloverine. Millions use it. Greatest remedy known for Cuts, Sores, Piles, Eczema, Catarrh, Colds, etc. Address, WILSON CHEM. CO., DEPT. 25, TYRONE, PA.

**ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**Club Offer.** We will send you post-paid a set of 12 subscribers at 20 cents each, or a club of 2 three-year 50-cent subscriptions. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

**ECZEMA** My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. Stops the itching and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—today, or you'll forget it. Address DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 706 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

**TABLE NAPKINS** What an acceptable gift is a dozen white napkins for the dining table. A clean fresh napkin gives a relish and delight to the table that nothing else will. There is nothing more appealing to the husband than his wife's effort to serve him meals tempting. Table linen goes far to meet this effect and it will be a great pleasure for you to possess a set of one dozen of these domestic linen napkins. It matters not how many you may have in use, a few more will be acceptable and can be saved for "best" or when you have visitors. Rich is the housewife who has a large quantity of fine table linen, and the privilege of adding a few pieces free of any cost must appeal to our lady readers.

## Suicide

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

## A REAL FLOWER FREE POST CARD



This flower can hardly be told from a fresh rose just picked from the bush, the petals are of material that you can write any message, remembrance or thought you wish for your friend, in the flower itself, and the most expensive post card or valentine ever made don't equal them. RECEIVE IT FREE. Send 10 cents for one three-months' trial subscription to Home Life Magazine, and it is yours. M. E. HARRIS, Dept. 14, 121 Kinzie Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

**WE WILL GIVE** this Locket with Chain and 7 stone Ring to any one that will sell 12 pieces of Jewelry at 20 cents each, and send us the \$1.20, no money wanted till goods are sold. We take back all not sold. Address A. J. MORSE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

**BROOKS' NEW CURE** FOR RUPTURE! Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE. C. E. BROOKS, 9254 Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

**NO HAIR NO PAY** We grow hair on baldest heads. Only requires a short time to stop falling hair



# A WOMAN'S LOVE

And Sympathy For Her Own Sex  
Leads Her to Devote Her Life to  
Relieve Their Suffering

TREATMENT FREE FOR THE ASKING

Dr. Luella McKinley Derbyshire, the most widely-known lady physician in the world, now offers to you, sick and suffering, a FREE TREATMENT and the benefit of her long years of experience in scientifically treating leucorrhoea, displacement, ulceration or inflammation of the womb; disease of the ovaries; barrenness; irregular, delayed, profuse or painful menstruation; backache, bloating, nervous prostration, sick headaches and the many other ills so common to the sex. Middle-aged ladies passing through that painful and depressing period, the change of life, find relief. If you are suffering let the doctor help you. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY HER HOME TREATMENT. Write today describing your case fully. "A valuable medical pamphlet FREE to every woman applying for the free treatment." Address DR. LUELLE MCKINLEY DERBYSHIRE, Box 410 Fort Wayne, Indiana.

# CATARRH MEDICINE FREE

If your Ears ring or roar, or your hearing is affected, if Eyes ache, water or burn, or sight is failing, if you Kneel, spit, cough or have bad breath, scabs in Nose, Irritation in Bronchial Tubes, Lungs or Stomach, your name and address will bring to you absolutely free a 32 days course of medicine prescribed to meet your individual requirements and complications. We have cured many who have tried various so-called Catarrh cures with little or no benefit, and we make you this liberal offer to introduce our splendid treatment in your section. REMEMBER send only your symptoms, name and address, NO MONEY—and without cost you will receive a 32 days course of medicine prescribed especially for you. GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 704 RIDGE BLDG., KANSAS CITY, MO.

# FREE GOLD WATCH AND RING FREE

American Movement Watch. Solid Gold Filled case warranted time keeper and a Gold Filled Ring, with a Sparkling Gem given free for selling 50 Jewelry Novelties at 10c ea. Write for them. When sold, send us the \$2.00 and we send Gold Watch and Ring. COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO., Dept. 177 East Boston, Mass.

# The Pretty Girls' Club

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 26.)

for the hair as they inevitably cause the hair to fall out. Washing the hair frequently does not hurt it, say every nine or ten days.

Mrs. May K.—Please do send me the baby's picture and thank you in advance. Buttermilk will take off freckles.

Annie D.—I do not advise its use if you have a tender skin.

Honey Girl.—Yes, I think the Galega Tablets are harmless. Catarrh of the head certainly will cause circles under the eyes and pain over the eyebrows. Have it attended to, my dear.

G. L. C.—As you have been reading these columns you must have formula for Gowland's Lotion. Use that for freckles, but be careful as it is very strong. Massage your face every night to keep freckles from coming back.

Much Worried.—Don't worry. Lots of people are that way.

Gladys.—To get rid of your pimples drink hot water, two glasses before each meal and before going to bed. Perhaps you are constipated. You should also try the old-fashioned cure, which is fine for pimply complexion. Your mother will tell you about it.

Dollie.—Use almond meal bleach for yellow neck. See Ugliness.

Queenie.—Use cool milk, not hot.

Mrs. Alice K., Washington.—Massage across wrinkles and as to crow's feet, massage delicately in a circle around the eye. Thank you.

Mrs. Bessie C. says, "I have tried peroxide of hydrogen and aqua ammonia with good results." A good tooth powder is made with two ounces each of powdered orris root and camphorated chalk. Mix, add twelve drops of eucalyptus oil and mix again. Keep in air tight tin.

Gypsy.—I agree with you. I wouldn't use the preparation.

An Anxious Reader.—Rub a slice of lemon over your lips once a day to make them red. Do not do this if your lips are cracked.

Irene.—Face cream is meant. Use only yellow vaseline for eyelashes.

Mrs. M. E. H.—See doctor at once. It probably isn't a cancer, but don't delay about seeing a good doctor. Should you wish the name of Chicago specialist, write me and I can give you the address.

Address all letters containing questions to KATHERINE BOOTH, care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

## Free to Fat People.

There are many fat people who wish to reduce weight but fear they must either take violent exercise, nearly starve themselves or swallow strong medicines that will hurt their stomachs.

Those who write to Dr. H. C. Bradford, 20 East 22nd St., New York, N. Y., the licensed physician, (whose advertisement is in this issue) need have no such fear, as he will send absolutely free, in plain sealed package, post-paid, his Proof Treatment and an interesting book which shows how fat may be reduced speedily, safely and without inconvenience.

Everybody can secure a decorated dinner set free. See offer Hagood Mfg. Co. on page 22.

# 25 Grand Easter Post Cards for 10c

Gold Embossed Angels, brightly colored Crosses and Flowers with Easter Greetings, Easter Chickens, Easter Rabbits, Easter Eggs, etc. All printed in three or more colors and guaranteed to please or money refunded. SILK CARD CO., Dept. 703, 1941 Harrison St., Chicago.

# FREE Dollar Bottle Vitoline

On Trial

Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitoline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitoline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitoline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you."

**NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY.** Nervous, Weak, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

**STOMACH TROUBLES.** Pain in Stomach, Loss of Digestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloating, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

**HEART WEAKNESS.** Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

**CATARRH.** Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

**BLOOD TROUBLES.** General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 25, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package \$1.00 bottle Vitoline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you \$1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

# RUPTURE CURED WHILE YOU WORK

SAMPLE FREE TO ADVERTISE, SURE HOLD CO. WESTBROOK ME B 202

# DIAMOND RING FREE

Will not cost you one cent of money

Write for particulars

CUSHMAN CO., Dept. D, 1 Springfield, Mass.

# PILES

If you are afflicted with piles in any form write for a FREE trial treatment of Infallible Pile Tablets, and you will ever bless the day you read this.

Infalible Tablet Co., Dept. 73 Marshall, Mich.

# These Two Rings FREE

Sell 20 Lamp Wicks, 5c each.

Send money as we will give you Rings or other presents. Cash Premiums if desired. Address

MINERAL WICK CO., 73 PINE ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

# BELT BUCKLE FREE

To introduce our large new jewelry catalog, we give a beautiful belt buckle, old gold finish and regular 50c value, absolutely FREE.

Send ten cents coin or 1c stamps to cover mailing charges. Only one buckle to each person.

Homer George Co., Dept. 206, Chicago, Ill.

# BED WETTING

Completely cured, all ages. Box

Penine, full directions, FREE.

MISSOURI REMEDY CO., Box 745K, St. Louis.

# OCEAN PEARL BROOCH FREE

and Lavallier Neck Chain FREE

Of all attractive jewels this is certainly the latest and most charming design. The long handsome, heavily gold plated neck chain is adorned with embossed gold chain Lilly Pendant, and three fastened stone set pendants attached. The beautiful Crescent Ocean Pearl Brooch with twisted gold laid initial is included in this Grand Premium. (Your own initial or any initial you want). Free for just a few minutes of your time. Write today for 12 brilliant Moonstone Pins which you can quickly dispose of on our special trial offer at 10 cents each. Pin sent prepaid on receipt of your name and address.

GEO. E. SPENCER, Dept. 304 121 E. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

# Six Superb Rose Plants

Of Radiant Beauty, Color and Odor

# WONDERFUL OFFER TO LOVERS OF FLOWERS

One of the oldest and largest Rose Growers in the world has repeated the arrangement to supply us with an unlimited quantity of STRONG, Vigorous Plants, ON THEIR OWN ROOTS, each assortment of SIX CAREFULLY PACKED TO BE MAILED AT OUR EXPENSE. FULLY GUARANTEED TRUE TO NAME and description below, and SUPERIOR IN EVERY WAY to ordinary hothouse-grown plants. Read carefully the complete descriptions of each of the SIX ROSES IN THIS COLLECTION. Did you ever hear of anything SO GOOD and SO GENEROUS AS THIS OFFER. Hardy Roses ready to be transplanted in YOUR OWN GARDEN, there to thrive, GROW and BLOSSOM all in their radiant BEAUTY and SCENT.

## ETOILE DE FRANCE

Rich Velvety Crimson

This beautiful rose was recently introduced by a celebrated French rosarian, capturing numerous medals and prizes, well deserving them all. It is fine for either bedding or massing purposes, of a strong, vigorous growth, with handsome bronzy-green foliage, making an exquisite setting for the large double flowers of a clear, rich velvety crimson. The buds are of elegant formation, most delightfully fragrant, borne on long, stiff stems in the greatest abundance.

## MLLE. FRANCISKA KRUGER

Dark Rich Yellow

A peerless rose in every respect. It is distinct in habit of growth, thriving under very adverse conditions, and is fine for either single or massing planting. The flowers when in full bloom are of immense size and perfectly double, unequalled in beauty by any other rose of its color. It is one of the most liberal producers of exquisitely pointed buds, which are borne on long, stiff stems and open to handsomely formed flowers of a deep rich coppery yellow.

## CRIMSON RAMBLER

The most beautiful crimson climbing rose ever cultivated and a strong, rapid grower, quickly throwing up canes of great length and sturdiness, which are covered with beautiful, peculiar shining foliage. The flowers are produced in immense clusters, of from thirty to fifty blossoms in each cluster, the color of which is a lovely bright crimson. This rose is valuable for decorative hedges, arches and screens for porches or unsightly places around the home.

## MAMAN COCHET

Clear Rich Pink

A rose to excite the envy of anyone. For outdoor planting this rose stands first as a strong vigorous grower, rapidly producing a large shapely bush, densely covered with deep, green foliage which is practically impregnable against attacks of insects. It is extremely hardy, thriving in any climate. Great masses of large, superb flowers, perfectly formed, delicately tinted a clear rich pink, are produced the entire growing season and are only rivalled by the exquisite buds, which are of elegant formation.

## COQUETTE DE LYON

Hardy as an Oak

No rose will give better satisfaction than this variety, filling a long-felt want in gardens where pure yellow roses are desired. In growth, it is hardy as an oak, quickly forming a well-rounded plant, the branches of which are covered from early Spring to late Fall, with large elegant buds, which develop into superb double flowers of a pure rich yellow.

## THE BRIDE

Purest Ivory White

This charming rose deserves recognition from all rose lovers and its beauty should grace all gardens. The bush is a strong rapid grower, distinct in form and growth thriving under very unfavorable conditions and proving hardy in nearly all sections. The foliage is an added beauty to this marvelous variety, being a dark, rich green, and densely covering the bright smooth stems, on which are borne the large superb buds. The flowers of the purest ivory white are produced in abundance even during the hottest Summer months.

Arrangements for this Grand Rose Distribution have been under way for nearly a year. First we had to guarantee to use a certain tremendous quantity. Then the Rose Grower made his plans, devoting acre after acre of his Rose-growing lands to nothing but the six Roses we now offer you. By constant attention and care a most successful crop is the outcome and we are promised larger, stronger and better Rose plants than ever before, and they are centrally grown so that their development in any State or climate is assured. You need not hesitate on this point. The Roses we are to send you are fully developed and will grow. You can't stop it. If you love flowers, you like Roses best. There is nothing so beautiful in the garden, yet no plant is so hardy when properly cultivated from the first. You can through the benefits of this undertaking provide yourself with an immeasurable amount of pleasure from these Roses, and there are probably many friends of yours who would be interested in our offer, or who would be grateful for the roses for a sick room, or their flower-beds.

When you receive your Roses, place them in your flower-bed, if too early plant them in pots in the house until weather is seasonable, then put them outdoors, where they will bloom and remain full of blossoms until Autumn. We pack them with the roots placed in wet moss, and guarantee their safe arrival.

**Special Free Anniversary Club Offer.** For only three trial six months' subscriptions to COMFORT at Ten Cents each, we will send you the Roses free as a premium. Twelve roses sent for a club of six, six months' 10c. subscribers.

**Extra Special Anniversary Offer.** Send 25 cents for six months' trial subscription to COMFORT and we will forward, all charges paid, this collection of the Six above described Roses. We always pack and send at our expense, single, double or orders for larger quantities.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



# We Show Coon Skins



## This Little Story

Is about an old Arkansas hunter, who was in the habit of taking his dogs and gun out for a solitary coon hunt most every night and who also took himself to the cross-roads store each following morning, and to the neighbors assembled there, related miraculous stories of the still more miraculous numbers of coons he had shot the night before. These honest friends, with true Southern good nature, passively submitted to these wild tales from day to day, until the number grew to such magnitude as to surpass all belief, and then, rising in their righteous indignation, as one body, gave vent to their feelings in the following:

### "Look Here, Neighbor,

This talk of killing coons is all well and good. There are coons in the woods, and powder and shot can kill them, but if you want us to believe that you are such a mighty hunter, you have just got to show us those coon skins."

We want to show coon skins and ask only an opportunity to produce them before you. We don't ask you to believe, don't ask you to swallow our claims as true, don't ask you to spend any money, but just want you to INVESTIGATE AT OUR EXPENSE, BY SENDING FOR A PACKAGE OF VITAE-ORE ON 30-DAYS TRIAL. The coon skins we will show you will be THE IMPROVEMENT and BENEFIT in your own health and physical condition, coon skins you will quickly recognize as proving our claims. If you do not, it won't cost you a penny. We take all of the risk. We make BIG CLAIMS for Vitae-Ore, for the work it has done, is doing and can do, but for every claim of a cure made, we produce the "coon skins," the actual breathing, walking, talking witness in the living, healthy body of the man or woman cured by Vitae-Ore. Medicines have come and gone, have sprung up in the night like mushrooms, have made broad claims and told of remarkable cures and the capture of remarkable numbers of "coons," but when the time came, they could not show the "coon skins," and were heard of no more.

Not so with Vitae-Ore! It has stood the test for 25 years as a mighty hunter, one that goes right after disease, tracks it to its root, sticks to it, gets it on the run and wins the final triumphant victory. A 30-DAYS TRIAL PROVES ITS POWER.

## If You Are Sick and Ailing

If you need the help which Vitae-Ore offers, no matter what the trouble, no matter how long you have been ill, no matter what you have tried, you have just got to give it a chance to show "coon skins," to prove that it is the right thing for your trouble, as it has proven to be right for the troubles of so many thousands of others. You have no excuse to hesitate, delay or refuse. One month's treatment will convince you. It will not cost a penny unless you are benefited. You are to be the Judge!

### SAVED HER LIFE

WALLACE, NEB.—Vitae-Ore was the means of saving my life and rescued me from an existence that was almost unbearable. I had been suffering for a long time with Nervous Prostration, Palpitation of the Heart and Smothering spells, Female Weakness, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach, Kidney and Bladder Trouble. In fact I do not believe I had a sound organ in my body. I was bedfast for seventeen weeks, when I was induced to give Vitae-Ore a trial. I think it was a God-send, as all my diseases began to yield immediately and I am now cured. I can do all my housework with pleasure and sleep like a child and have a very good appetite. I had taken Vitae-Ore for only two months when I gained 18 pounds.



MRS. J. O. FURBAUGH.

### Good For Children.

Anxious parents, worried over the children's ailments, have found in Vitae-Ore a most effective remedy for such disorders. Easy to take, containing no narcotic drugs, parents feel safe in giving it to the little ones. Vitae-Ore exercises the same curative, beneficial, strengthening and tonic effects in their small frames as in adults and is well adapted for them.

CHOCTAW, OKLA.—It is with pleasure I write in regard to my daughter's treatment with Vitae-Ore.

Little Katie, who is five years old, is the one who has been using it. Her Kidneys and Bladder troubled her. I gave her a well-known "root" kidney medicine and then doctored with our family doctor for, but she grew no better. She had such pains after passing water I would have to apply hot cloths for a full half hour before she would get relief. After she had taken Vitae-Ore three days the spell began to break and in a week she was well again. It is now about two months and she has had no sign of the trouble returning, but is fine and well.

MRS. LOTTIE HILER.

## Read Our Trial Offer!

If You Are Sick We want to send you a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitae-Ore, enough for 30 days' continuous treatment, by mail, postpaid, and we want to send it to you on 30 days' trial. We don't want a penny—we just want you to try it, just want a word from you asking for it, and will be glad to send it to you. We take absolutely all the risk—we take all chances. You don't risk a penny! All we ask is that you use V.-O. for 30 days and pay us \$1.00 if it has helped you, if you are satisfied that it has done you more than \$1.00 worth of positive, actual, visible good. Otherwise you pay nothing, we ask nothing, we want nothing. Can you not spare 100 minutes during the next 30 days to try it? Can you not give 5 minutes to write for it, 5 minutes to properly prepare it upon its arrival, and 5 minutes each day for 30 days to use it. That is all it takes. Cannot you give 100 minutes time if it means new health, new strength, new blood, new force, new energy, vigor, life and happiness? You are to be the Judge. We are satisfied with your decision, are perfectly willing to trust to your honor, to your judgment, as to whether or not V.-O. has benefited you. Read what Vitae-Ore is, and write for a package today.

## WHAT VITAE-ORE IS

Vitae-Ore is a mineral remedy, a combination of substances from which many world's noted curative springs derive medicinal power and healing virtue. These properties of the springs come from the natural deposits of mineral in the earth through which water forces its way, only a very small proportion of the medicinal substances in these mineral deposits being thus taken up by the liquid. Vitae-Ore consists of compounds of Iron, Sulphur and Magnesium, elements which are among the chief curative agents in nearly every healing mineral spring and are necessary for the creation and maintenance of health. One package of this mineral substance, mixed with water, equals in medicinal strength and healing value, many gallons of the world's powerful mineral waters, drunk fresh at the flowing springs.

## USE VITAE-ORE FOR

Rheumatism and Lumbago, Kidney, Bladder or Liver Disease, Dropsy, Stomach Disorders, Female Ailments, Functional Heart Trouble, Catarrh of Any Part, Nervous Prostration, La Grippe, Anemia, Bloodlessness, Piles, Sores and Ulcers, Constipation and Other Bowel Troubles, Impure Blood and Worn-Out, Debilitated Conditions. A 30-day trial will prove what it can do for you.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

## Had Stomach Trouble And Gall Stones.

GREENCASTLE, MO.—I have been troubled with my Stomach for fifteen years and with the Yellow Jaundice and Gall Stones so bad I could hardly eat anything at all. I had been treated by three of the best doctors I could get and used all the patent medicines I heard of. All of this cost me several hundred dollars, but I got no relief from doctors or medicines; in fact, I kept getting worse all the time. At the time I commenced to use Vitae-Ore the doctors told me that I did not have long to live. Previous to my sickness I had weighed 184 pounds, but at the time I began to use Vitae-Ore I weighed only 130 pounds. After using it for eight weeks I gained to 157 pounds. I have a good appetite, don't feel any pains or trouble and am gaining in weight right along; in fact, I feel like a much younger man, although I am now 63 years old. Two packages of Vitae-Ore did more for me than all the doctors did. It has prolonged my life, and you may be sure that I will recommend it to all sufferers.



B. F. ELSERA.

## Nervous Prostration For Six Months.

COMO, TENN.—Vitae-Ore cured me after the doctors' medicines failed to do me any good. I was taken with Chills, which got my whole system and nerves wrecked. We had two doctors attending me, one of whom pronounced my trouble Consumption; the other said it was merely Nervous Prostration. The medicine they gave me did not do me any good at all. I was ill for six months and could not sleep night or day. I had something that seemed like Heart Trouble, with smothering spells. Sometimes I would have five or six spells a day and through the night. I was so weak I was almost helpless when some friends insisted that I should take Vitae-Ore and quit the doctors, as they were doing me no good, and I took their advice. My weight when I started to use Vitae-Ore was 90 pounds; I now weigh 123 pounds, more than I have ever weighed in my life. I could feel a benefit after taking Vitae-Ore two weeks. I feel that I owe my present health to God and the Theo. Noel Company's Vitae-Ore.



MINNIE OWEN.

## Kidney Trouble and Rheumatic Pains.

NEWARK, N. J.—I have been suffering from Kidney Trouble for over one year and had been trying all kinds of patent medicines without any results. I read an ad in one of my magazines offering a trial package of Vitae-Ore and sent for it. Before taking the whole package, I felt better, so I sent for three more packages. In the mornings when I would get up from bed I felt as tired in my legs as when I went to bed. I felt pain in my back and some times in my shoulders, as though I had Rheumatism. I lost so much in weight that everybody told me I was getting thin and looking bad. I also used to feel dizzy. Since using Vitae-Ore I weigh 16 pounds more and everybody says that I am looking good. I feel myself a new man again and give all the praise to Vitae-Ore.



HARRY WOLSEFFER, 104 Osborne Terrace.

## Use This Coupon

If You Don't Wish To Write A Letter.

THEO. NOEL CO., Vitae-Ore Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

Gentlemen:—I have read your advertisement in COMFORT and want you to send me a full-sized ONE DOLLAR PACKAGE of Vitae-Ore for me to try. I agree to pay \$1.00 if it benefits me, but will not pay a penny if it does not. I am to be the judge. The following is my address, to which the trial treatment is to be sent:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_  
Street or R. Route \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# To the Readers of Comfort.

No Offer Has Ever Been Made You that can equal this Vitae-Ore 30-day-trial offer in its fairness, liberality and genuine benefit that may be obtained by old and young. No doctor has ever truthfully offered you treatment on these terms—no other medicine has ever been handed out to you in this manner. It is all in the medicine—its virtues and merit allow us to so offer it. And it is not a new, untried medicine, seeking a reputation, that is being so offered, but a medicine that has been tried and not found wanting, a medicine which numbers its cures by the thousands, which has gained a reputation by its curative work over the entire length and breadth of this Nation, as well as in Canada and the British Isles. Send for a package today and try it. It will cost you nothing if it does not benefit you.

THEO. NOEL COMPANY, COMFORT DEPT. CHICAGO, ILLS.  
VITAE-ORE BLDG.